



FINEST

BATGIRL

NOBODY DIES TONIGHT

KELLEY PUCKETT | JOE KELLY | DAMION SCOTT

PRESENTING DC's FINEST STORIES!

Each DC Finest volume features key moments in the adventures of the greatest characters in comics. Written and drawn by classic creators, these are the stories that transformed the DC Universe forever! *DC Finest: Batgirl: Nobody Dies Tonight* features these incredible issues and more!



1938	1939	1940	1941	1942	1943	1944	1945	1946	1947	1948	1949	1950	1951	1952	1953	1954	1955	
1956	1957	1958	1959	1960	1961	1962	1963	1964	1965	1966	1967	1968	1969	1970	1971	1972	1973	1974
1975	1976	1977	1978	1979	1980	1981	1982	1983	1984	1985	1986	1987	1988	1989	1990	1991	1992	1993
1994	1995	1996	1997	1998	1999	2000	2001	2002	2003	2004	2005	2006	2007	2008	2009	2010	2011	

GOTHAM'S SILENT KNIGHT!

Cassandra Cain was raised by her father to be the ultimate assassin. But during the events of "No Man's Land," she chose to rebel against her tutelage by saving the life of Commissioner Gordon. Impressed by this act of heroism, Batman saw potential in Cass to be more than just a killer.

However, earning Batman's approval was just the beginning. In order to become a full-fledged member of the Bat-Family, Cassandra will have to train harder than she's ever trained before to live up to Batman's stringent standards—while resisting every natural instinct to revert back to her lethal ways.

DC Finest: Batgirl: Nobody Dies Tonight continues to chart Cassandra Cain's first year as Gotham's newest vigilante hero as she strives to prove her worthiness of inheriting the mantle of Batgirl. This volume collects *Batgirl* #7-27, *Superboy* #85, and *Supergirl* #63.





FINEST

BATGIRL

NOBODY DIES TONIGHT

DAMON SCOTT, ROBERT CAMPANELLA, and PATRICK MARTIN
collection cover artists

SUPERBOY created by JERRY SIEGEL • SUPERGIRL based on the characters created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel family

DENNIS O'NEIL
JOSEPH ILLIDGE
FRANK BERRIOS
MICHAEL WRIGHT
MIKE McAVENNIE

Editors - Original Series

REZA LOKMAN
Editor - Collected Edition

STEVE COOK
Design Director - Books

CURTIS KING JR.
Publication Design

RYAN CHRISTY
ERIN VANOVER
Publication Production

MARIE JAVINS
VP - Editor-in-Chief

JIM LEE
President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer

ANNE DePIES
Senior VP & General Manager

LARRY BERRY
VP - Brand Design & Creative Services

DON FALLETTI
VP - Manufacturing & Production

LAWRENCE GANEM
VP - Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy

NICK J. NAPOLITANO
VP - Publishing & Business Operations

NANCY SPEARS
VP - Sales & Marketing

DC FINEST: BATGIRL: NOBODY DIES TONIGHT

Published by DC Comics. Compilation and all new material Copyright © 2025 DC Comics.
All Rights Reserved. Originally published in single magazine form in *Batgirl* 7-27, *Superboy* 85,
Supergirl 63. Copyright © 2000, 2001, 2002 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters, their
distinctive likenesses, and related elements featured in this publication are trademarks of DC
Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional.
DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522

Printed by Solisco Printers, Scott, QC, Canada. 2/21/25. First Printing.

ISBN: 978-1-77950-104-6

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data is available.



DC
FINEST

TABLE OF CONTENTS

All covers
illustrated by
Damion Scott,
Robert Campanella,
and Patrick Martin
unless otherwise
noted.

5

Batgirl #7, October 2000
Cover by Damion Scott and Robert Campanella

29

Batgirl #8, November 2000

52

Batgirl #9, December 2000
Cover by Damion Scott and Robert Campanella

75

Batgirl #10, January 2001
Cover by Damion Scott and Robert Campanella

99

Batgirl #11, February 2001
Cover by Scott McDaniel and Aaron Sowd

123

"MUTE WITNESS"
Batgirl #12, March 2001
Cover by Damion Scott and Robert Campanella

147

Batgirl #13, April 2001

170

"SILENT, BUT DEADLY"
Superboy #85, April 2001
Cover by Pasqual Ferry, Keith Champagne,
Richard Horie, and Tanya Horie

193

Batgirl #14, May 2001

216

Batgirl #15, June 2001
Cover by Damion Scott, John Lowe, and Patrick Martin

239

Batgirl #16, July 2001

263

Batgirl #17, August 2001

287

Batgirl #18, September 2001

310

Batgirl #19, October 2001

333

Batgirl #20, November 2001

DC
FINEST



356

Batgirl #21, December 2001
Cover by Tim Sale

378

"THE BEST MEDICINE"

Supergirl #63, December 2001
Cover by Jim Lee

402

Batgirl #22, January 2002

425

"LITTLE TALK"

Batgirl #23, February 2002

448

Batgirl #24, March 2002

471

**"I AM BECOME DEATH,
THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS"**

Batgirl #25, April 2002

502

Batgirl #26, May 2002

525

Batgirl #27, June 2002

**DC
FINEST**



7
OCT 00

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



no more BATGIRL

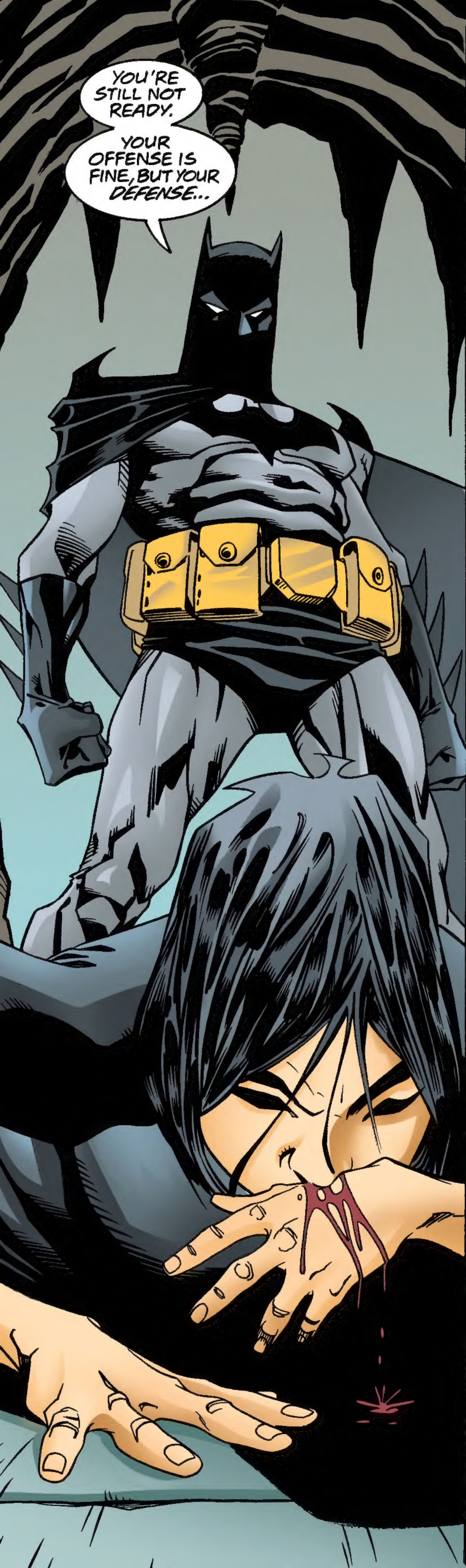
PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA







THIS
SUCKS.



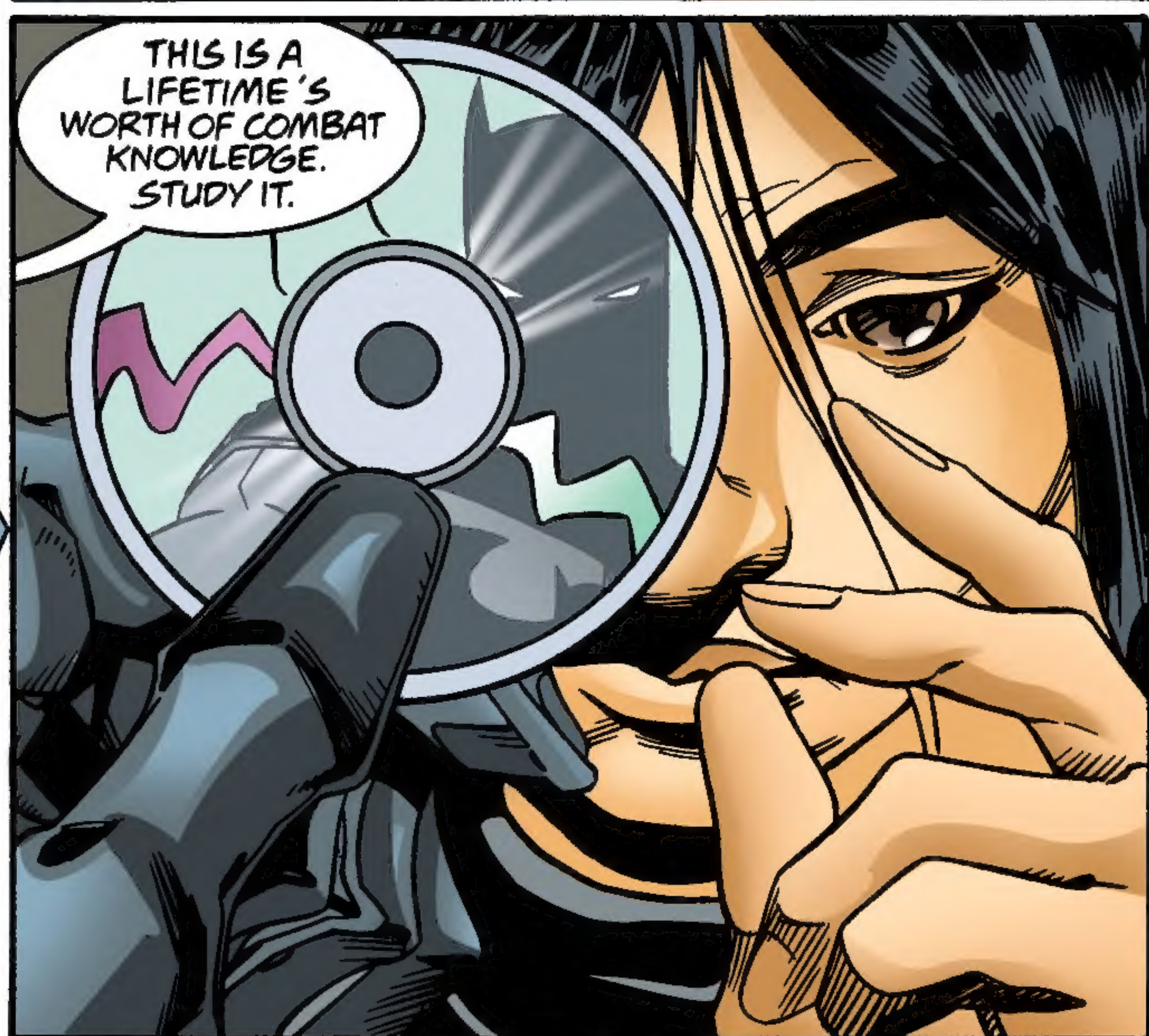
YOU'RE STILL NOT READY.

YOUR OFFENSE IS FINE, BUT YOUR DEFENSE...



ALL YOUR LIFE, YOU'VE HAD THAT SPECIAL ABILITY TO PREDICT YOUR OPPONENT'S MOVES. NOW THAT IT'S GONE...

...YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN DEFENSE LIKE THE REST OF US.

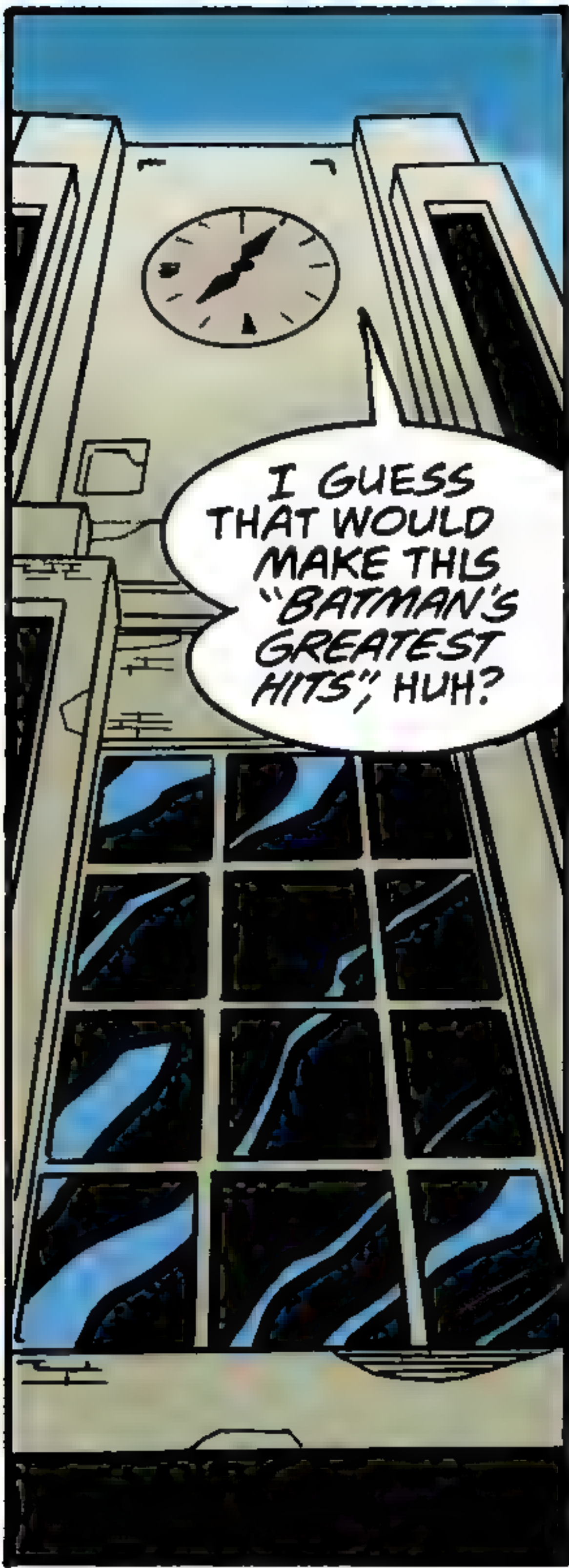


THIS IS A LIFETIME'S WORTH OF COMBAT KNOWLEDGE. STUDY IT.



YOU CAN TRY AGAIN NEXT WEEK.

THIS REALLY SUCKS.



I GUESS THAT WOULD MAKE THIS "BATMAN'S GREATEST HITS," HUH?

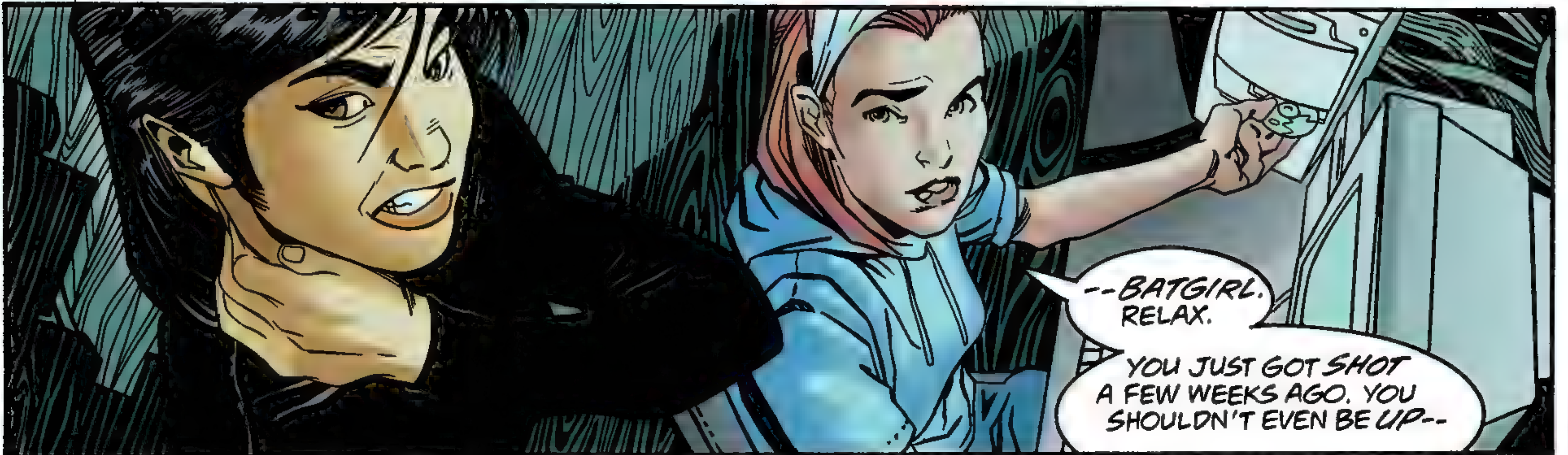


GET IT? "GREATEST..." NEVER MIND.

LOOK, YOU NEED TO RELAX, CASS--

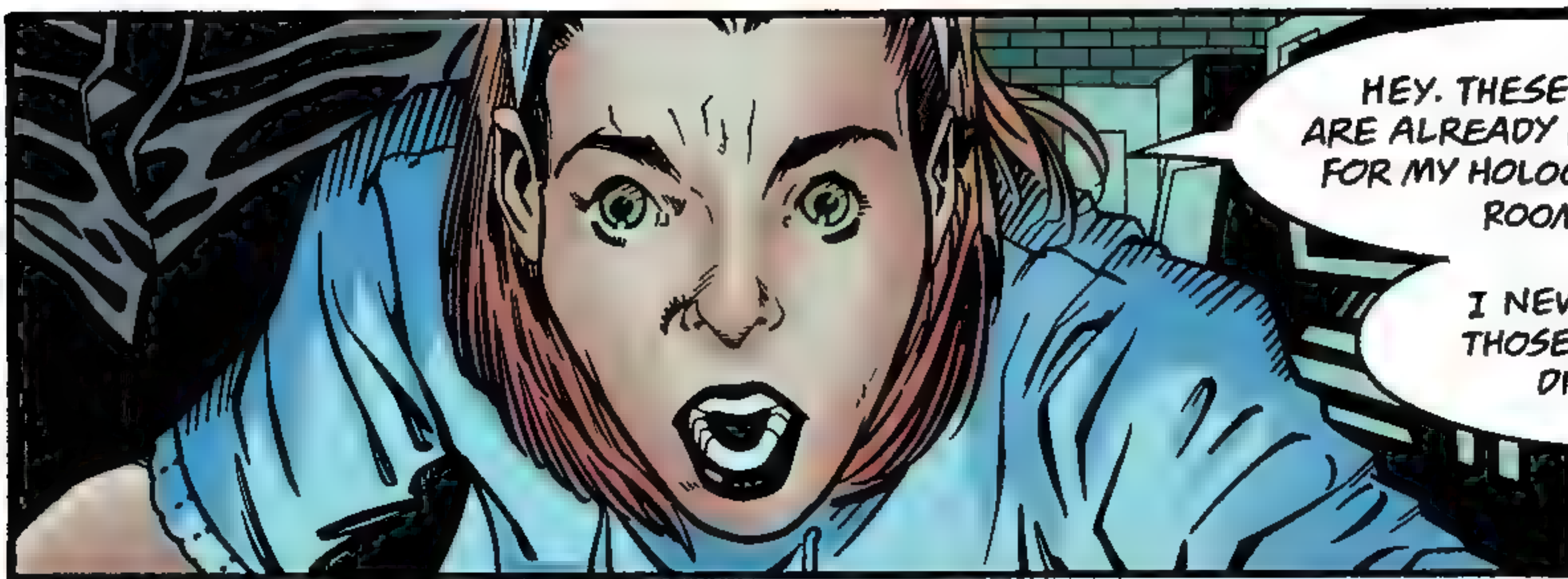


--SORRY--



--BATGIRL. RELAX.

YOU JUST GOT SHOT A FEW WEEKS AGO. YOU SHOULDN'T EVEN BE UP--

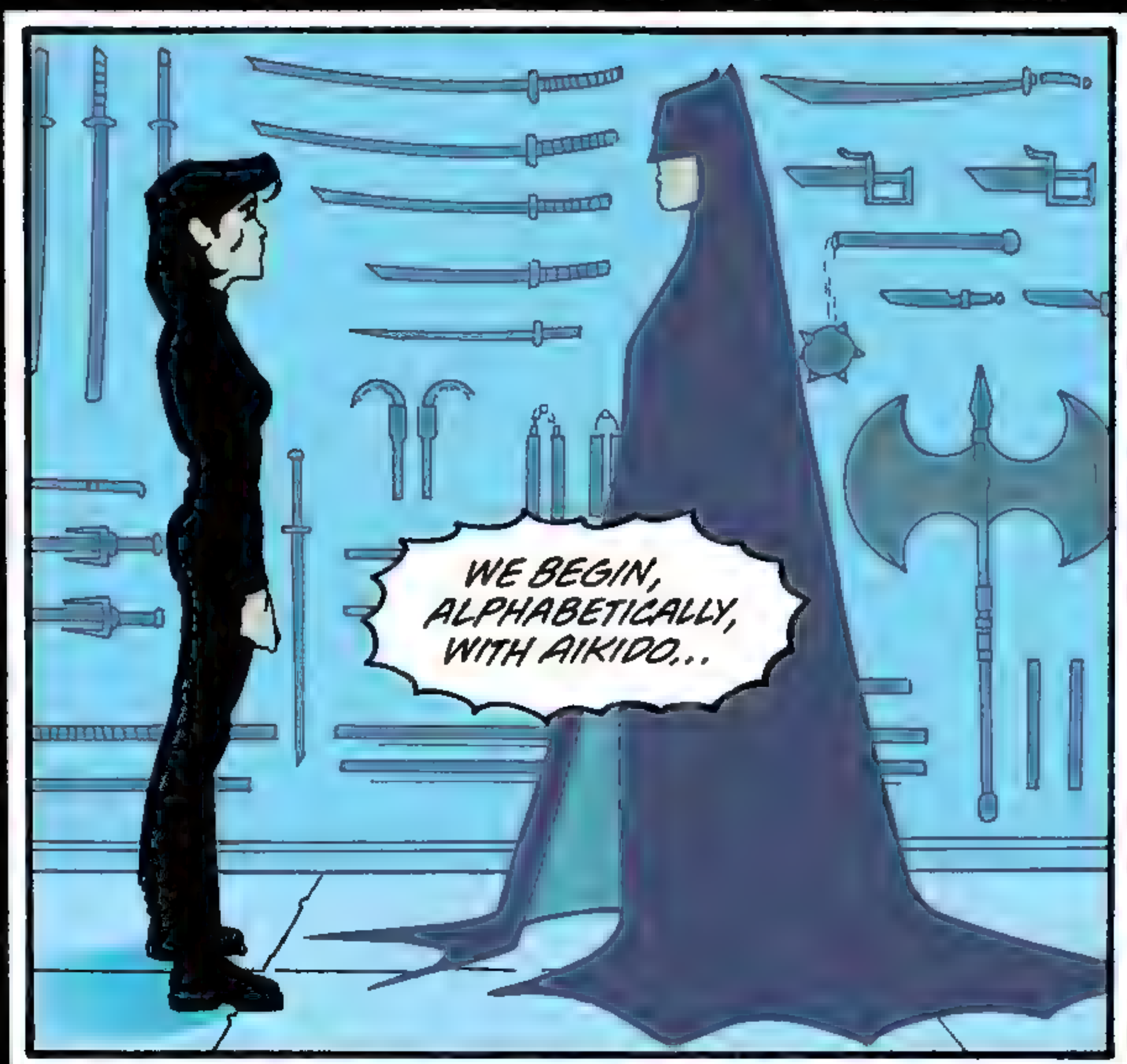
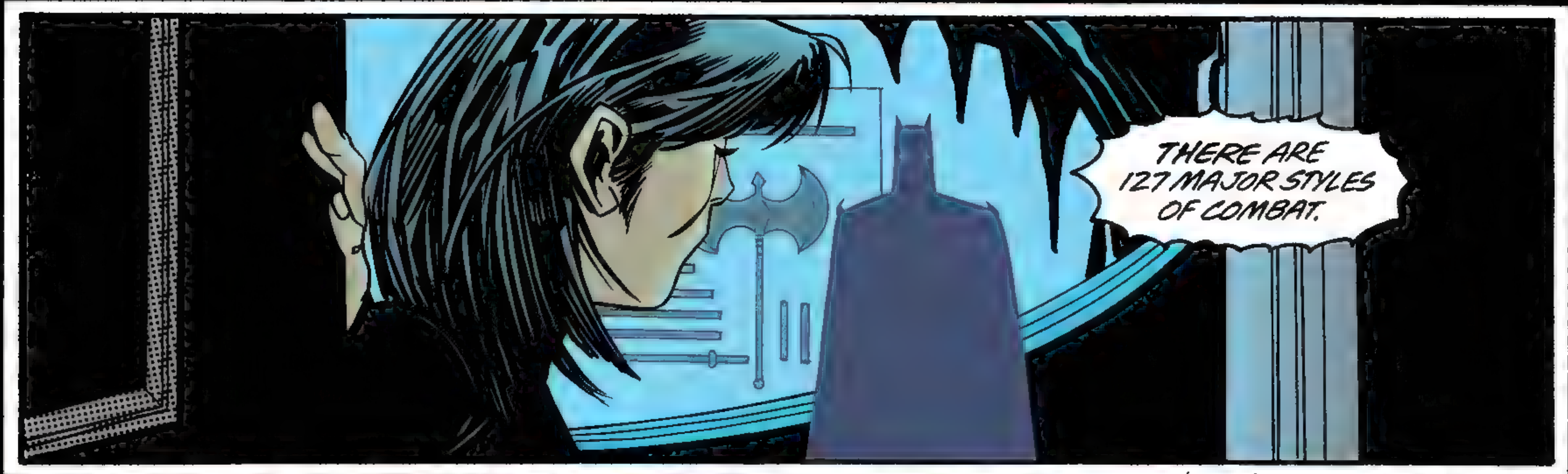


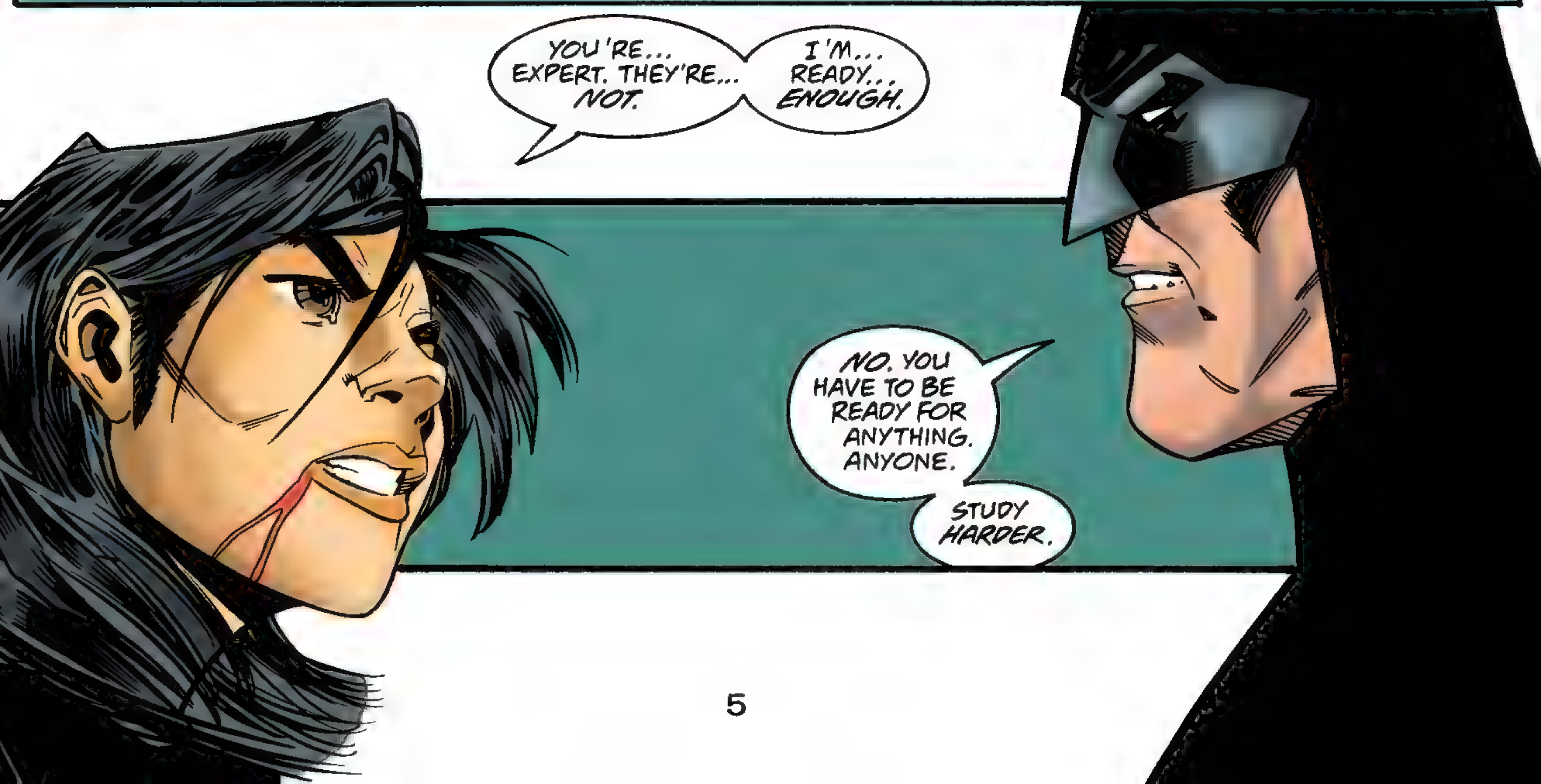
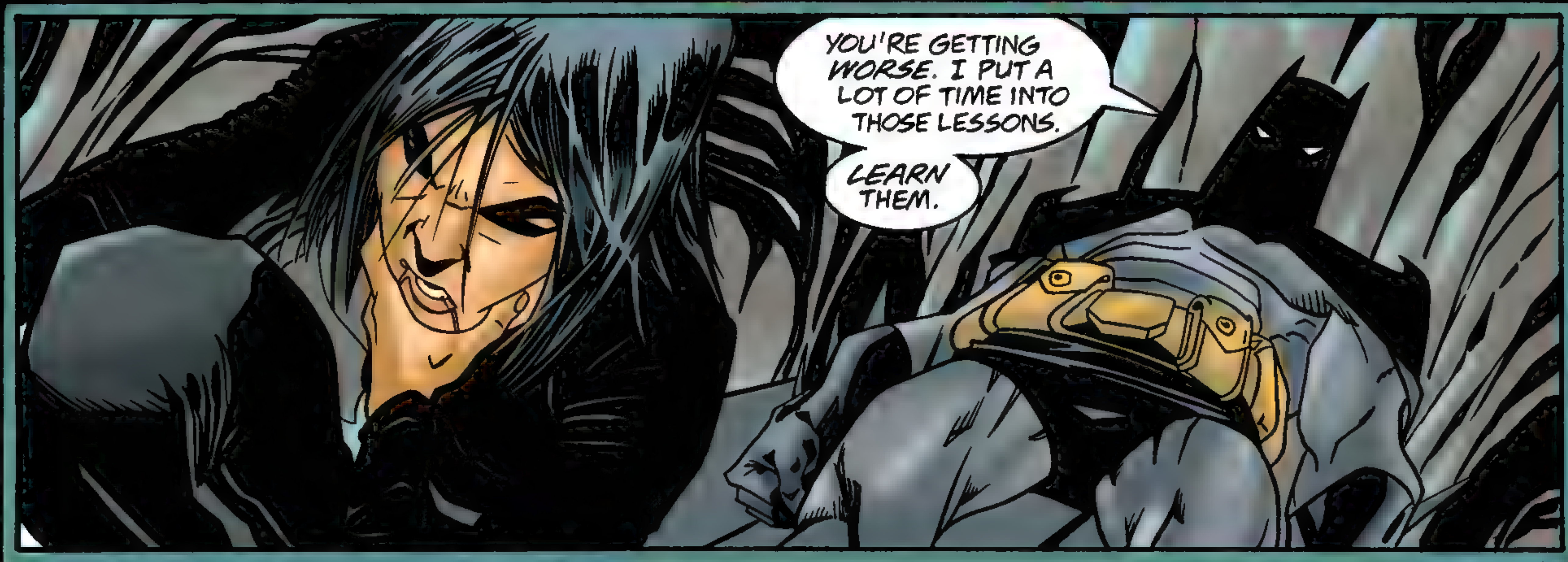
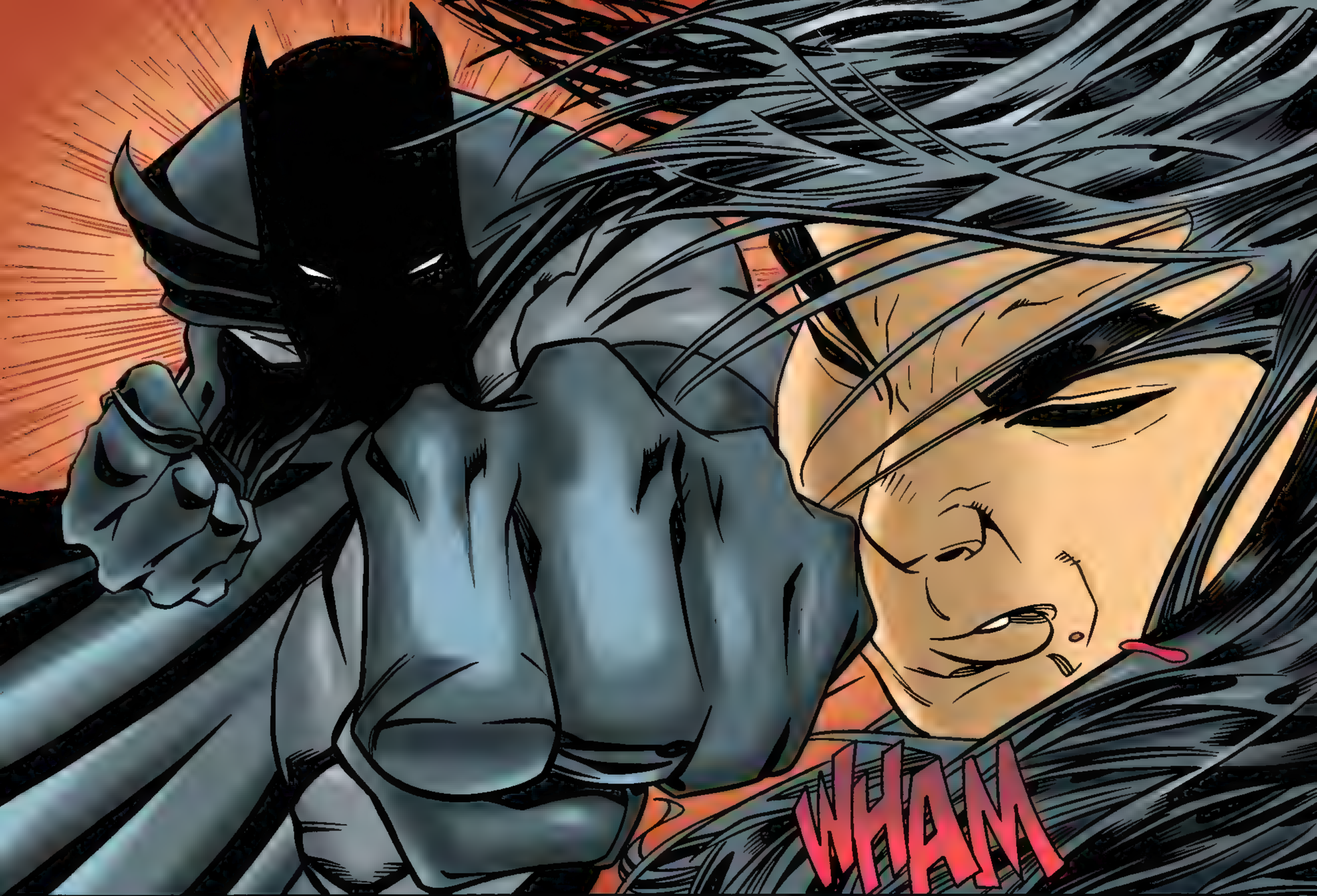
HEY. THESE FILES ARE ALREADY FORMATTED FOR MY HOLOGRAM ROOM!

I NEVER GAVE HIM THOSE SPECS. HOW DID HE...?



ROBIN. HAD TO BE...





A SPECIAL ABILITY.
TO PREDICT MY
OPPONENT'S
MOVES.

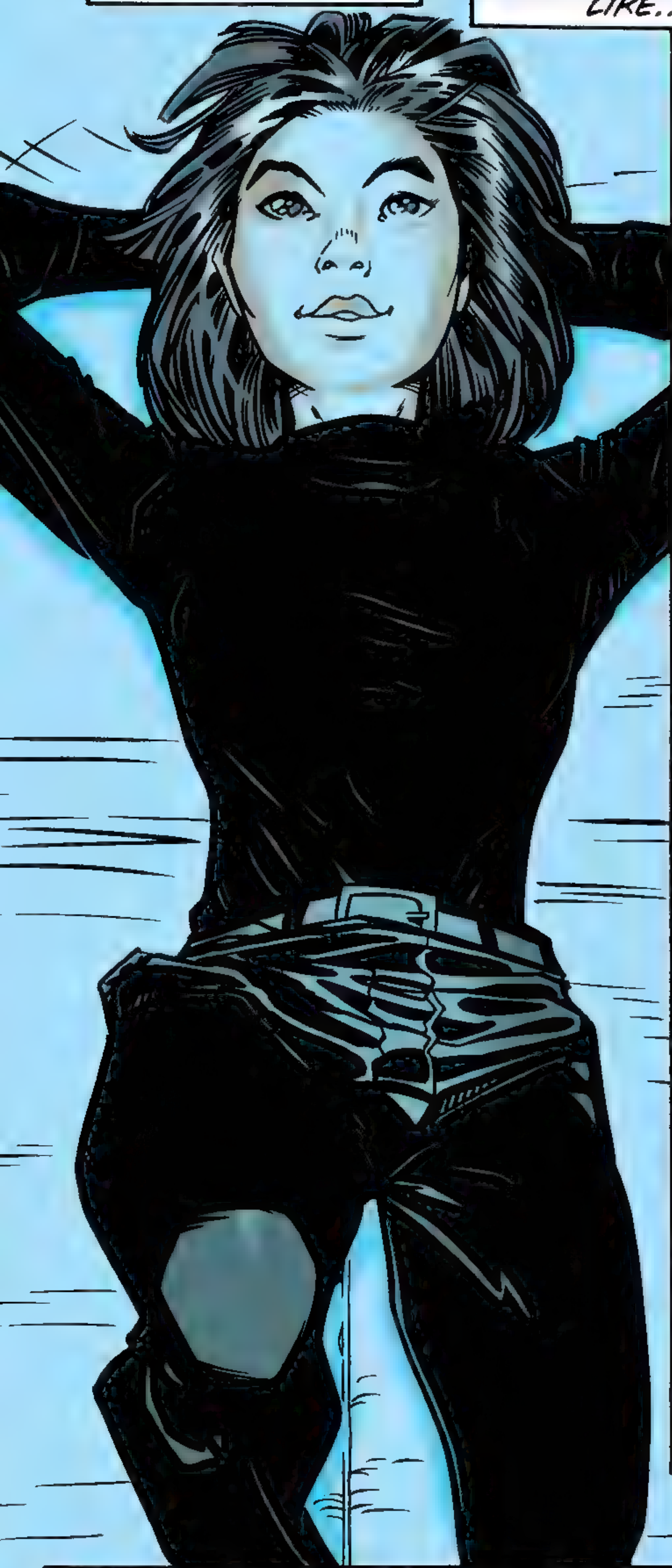
THAT DOESN'T
BEGIN TO
DESCRIBE IT.



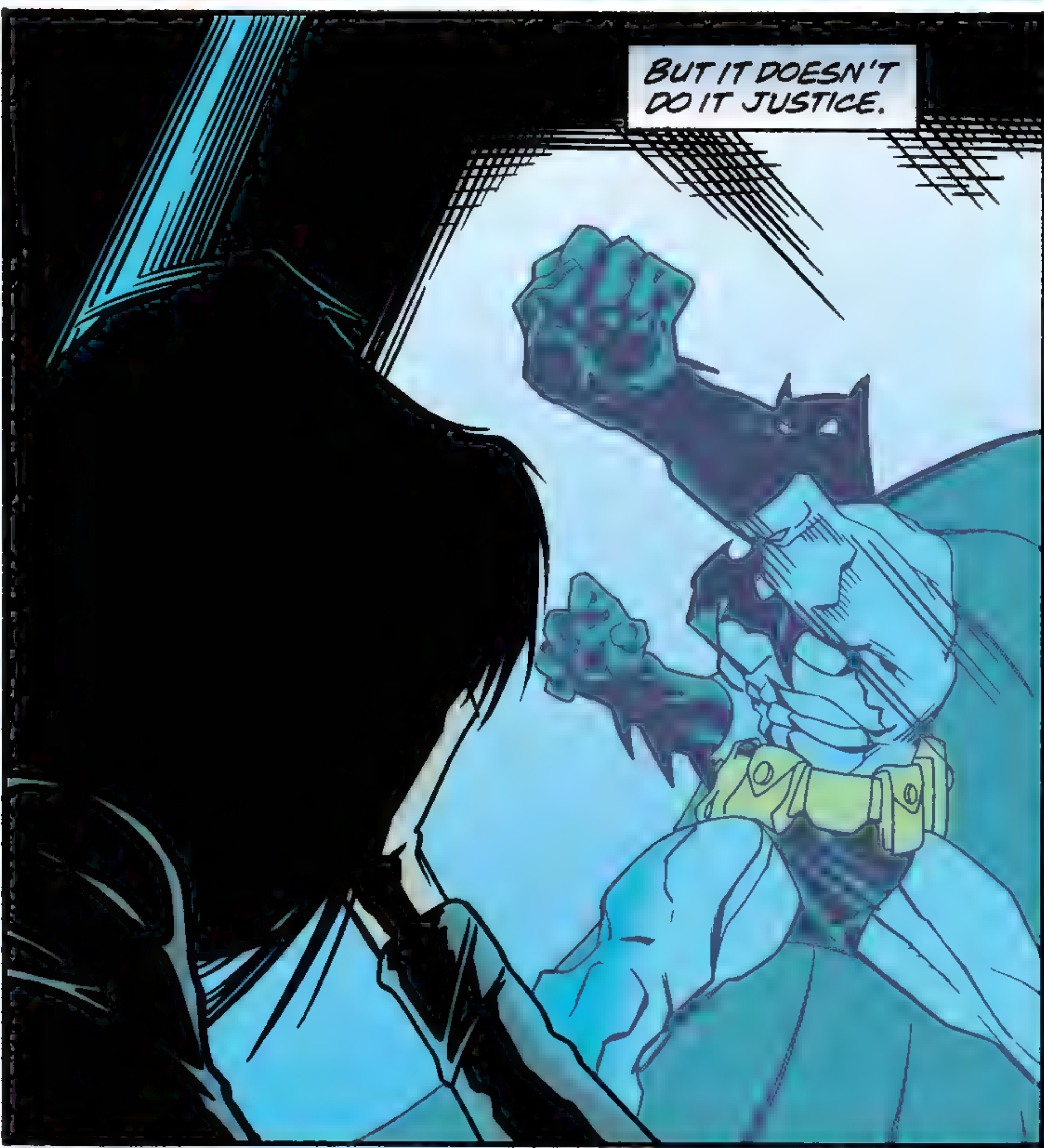
TIME...RAN
TOGETHER. THE
FUTURE...BLENDING
...INTO THE MOMENT.

A BLINK OF AN EYE...
THE KNIFE THRUST
THAT FOLLOWS...
BOTH ONE. IT WAS
LIKE...

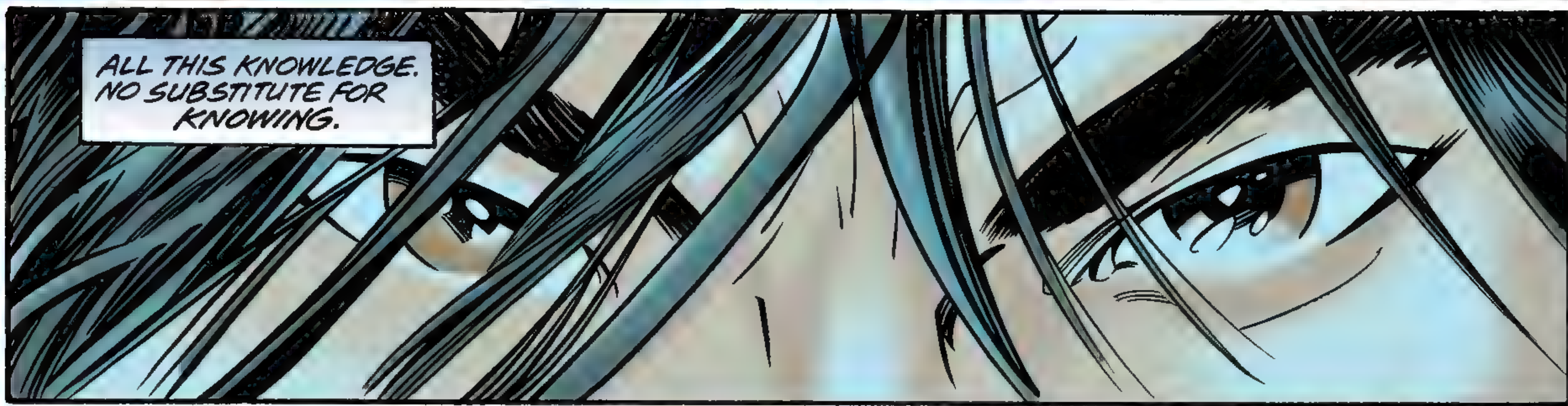
... LIKE I COULD PREDICT
MY OPPONENT'S MOVES.
OKAY, THAT DOES DESCRIBE IT.

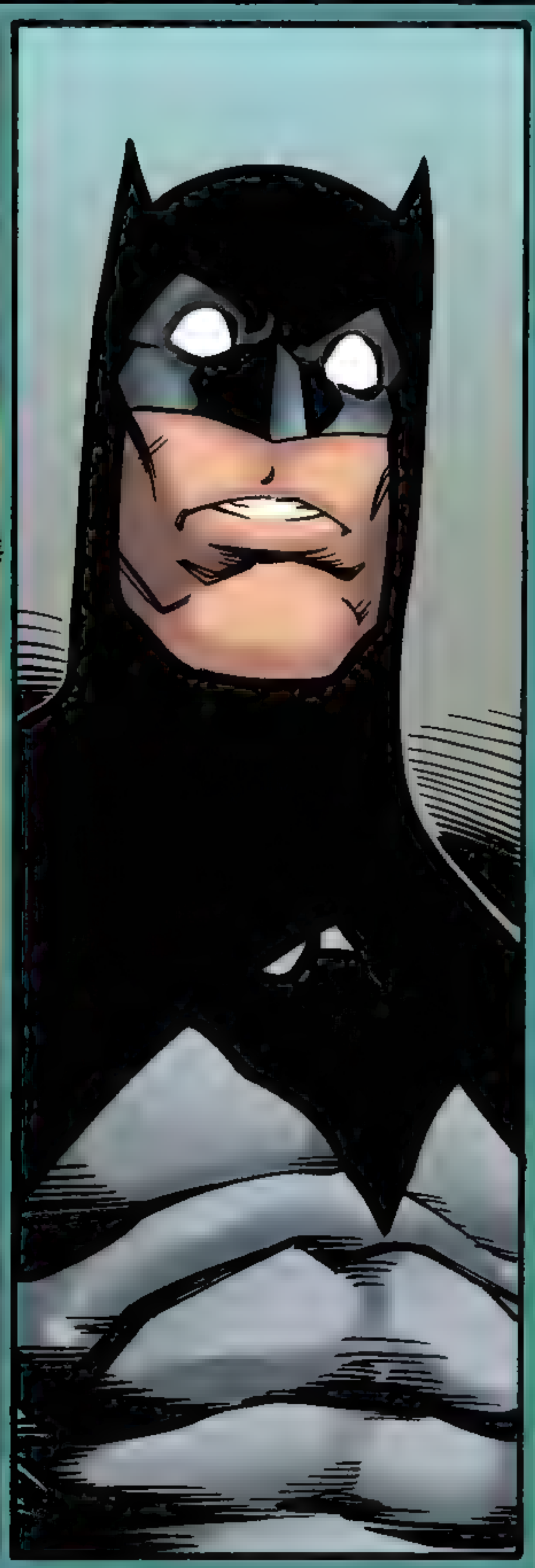
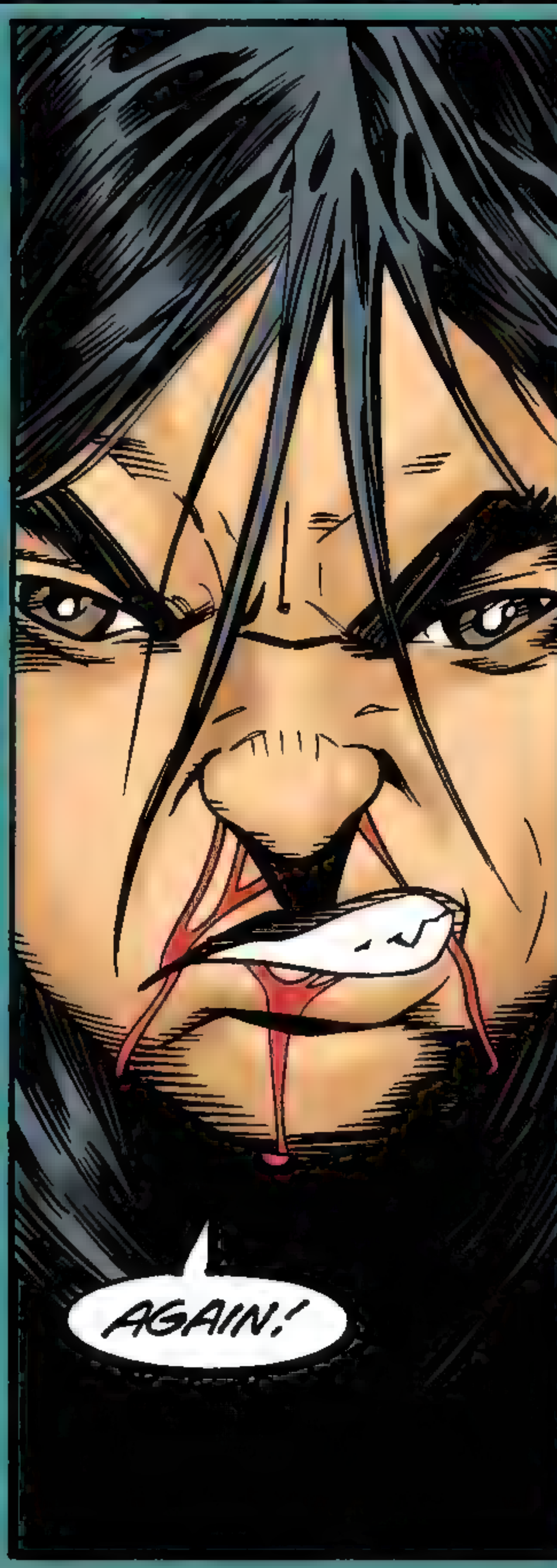
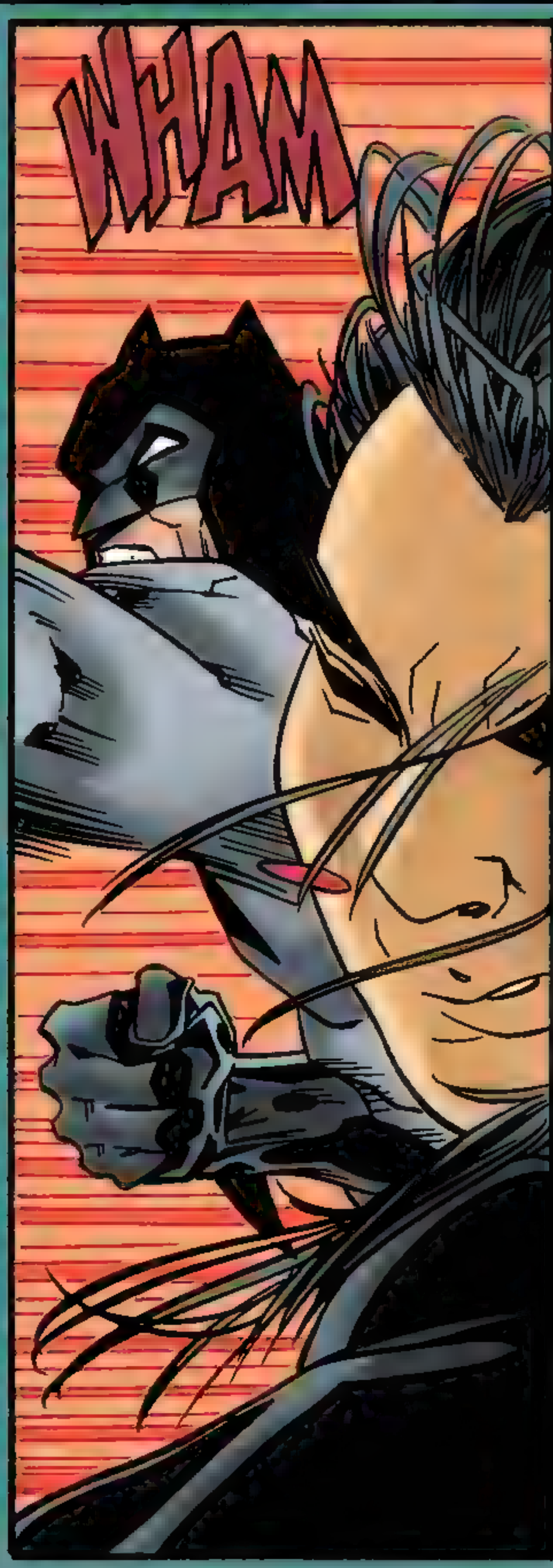
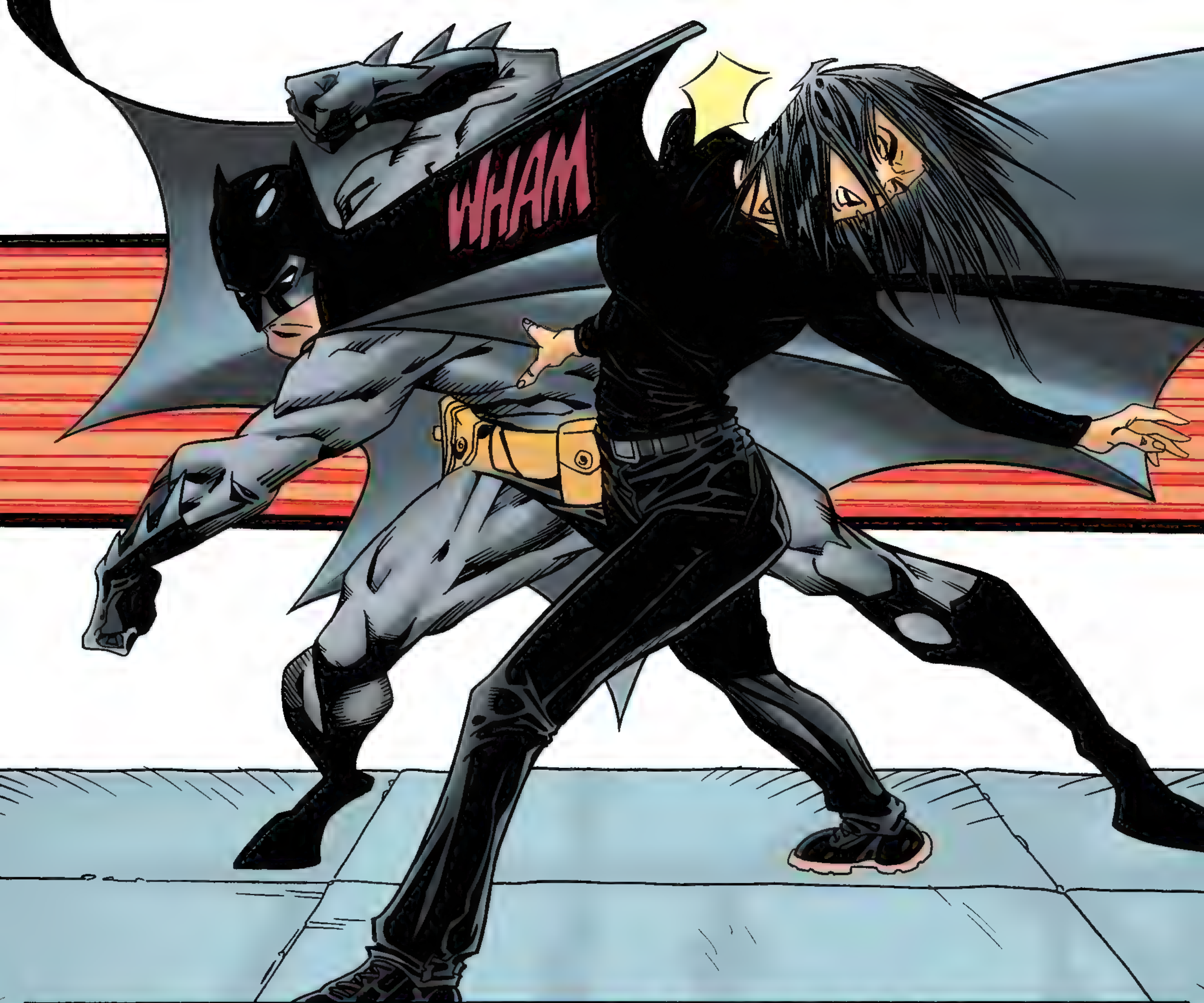


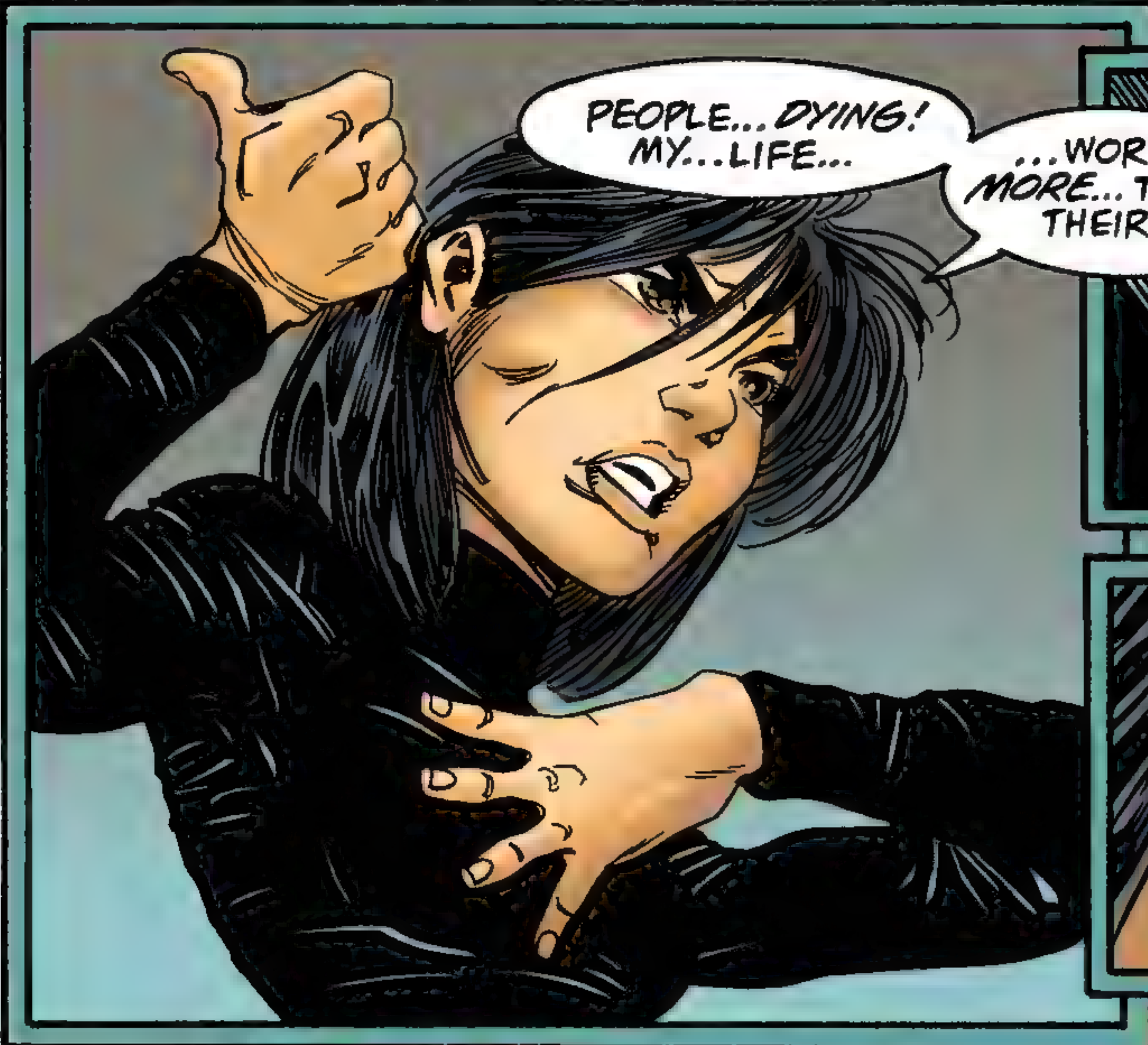
BUT IT DOESN'T
DO IT JUSTICE.



ALL THIS KNOWLEDGE.
NO SUBSTITUTE FOR
KNOWING.





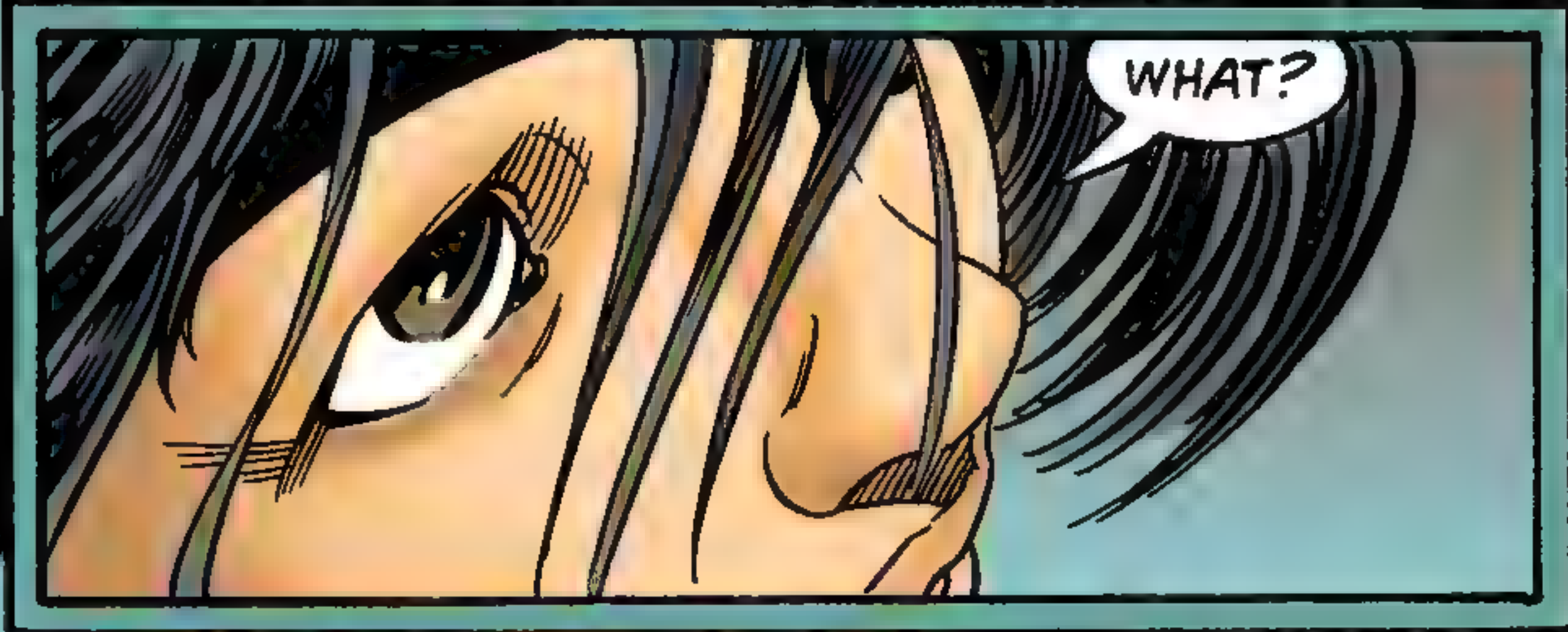


PEOPLE... DYING!
MY... LIFE...

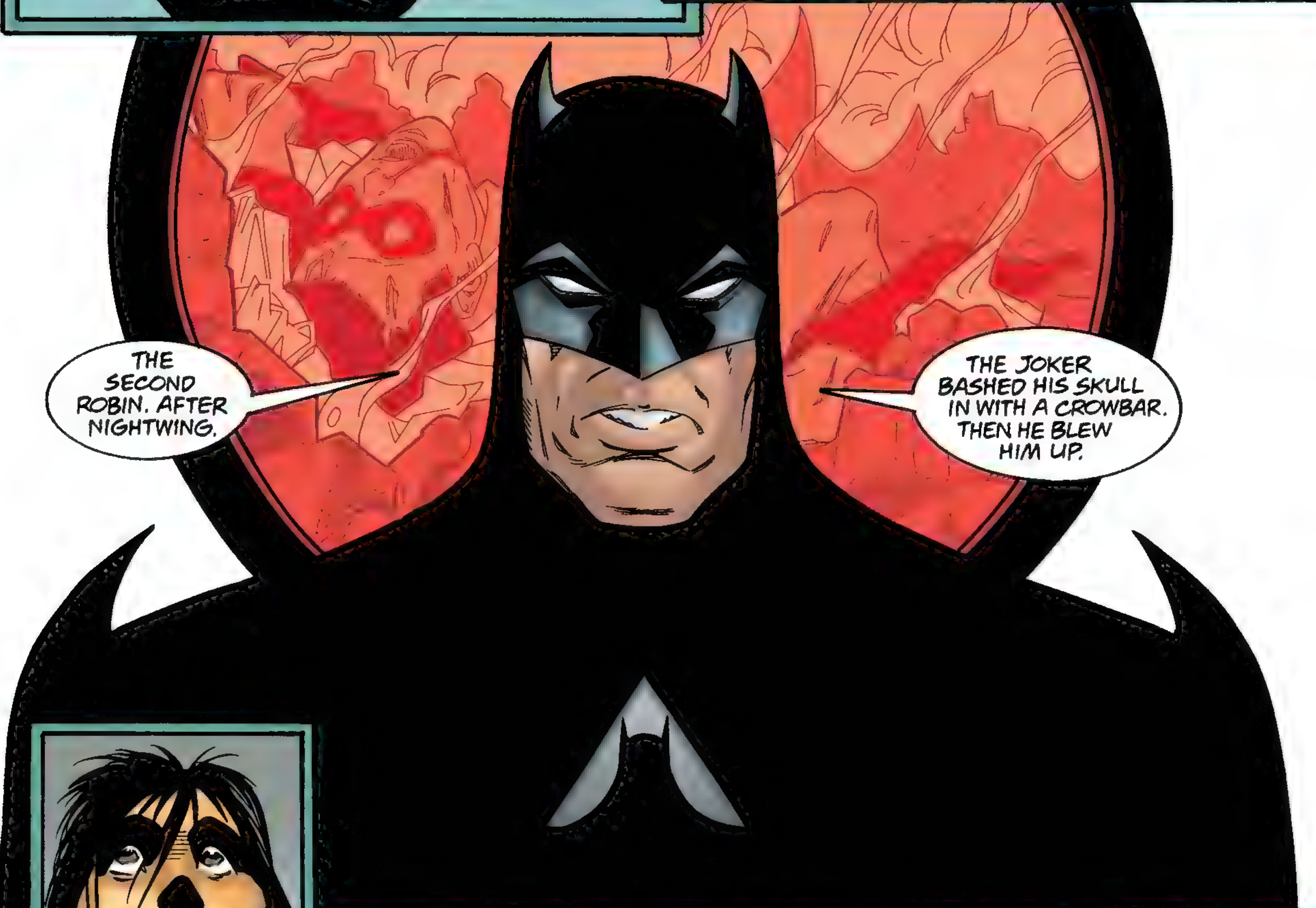
...WORTH...
MORE... THAN...
THEIRS?



JASON
TODD.



WHAT?



THE
SECOND
ROBIN. AFTER
NIGHTWING.

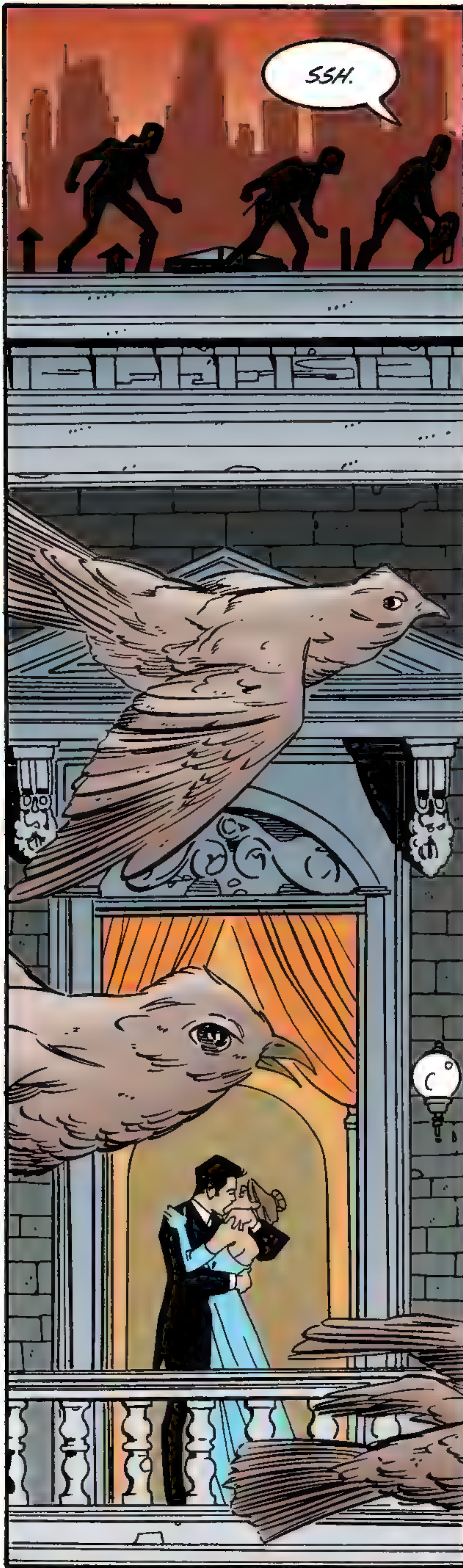
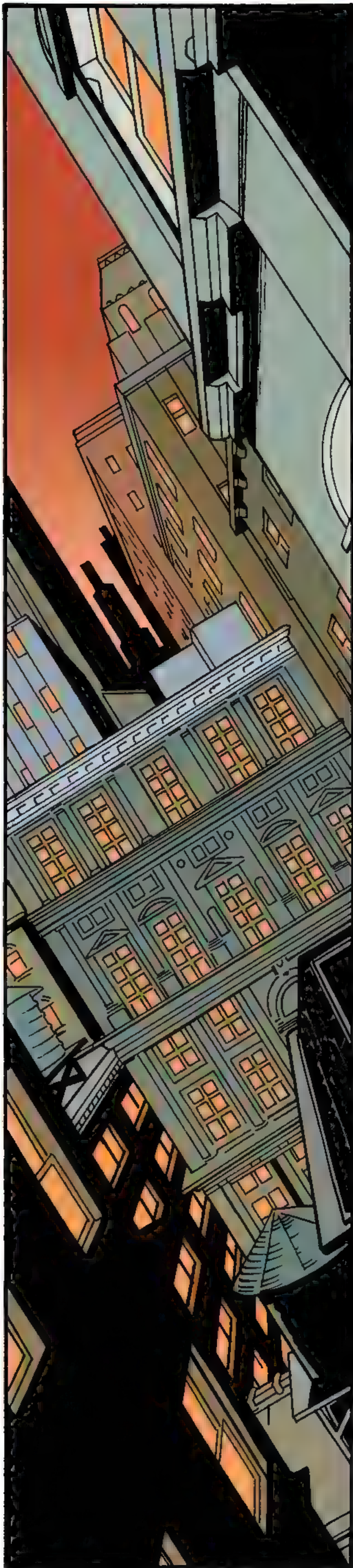
THE JOKER
BASHED HIS SKULL
IN WITH A CROWBAR.
THEN HE BLEW
HIM UP.

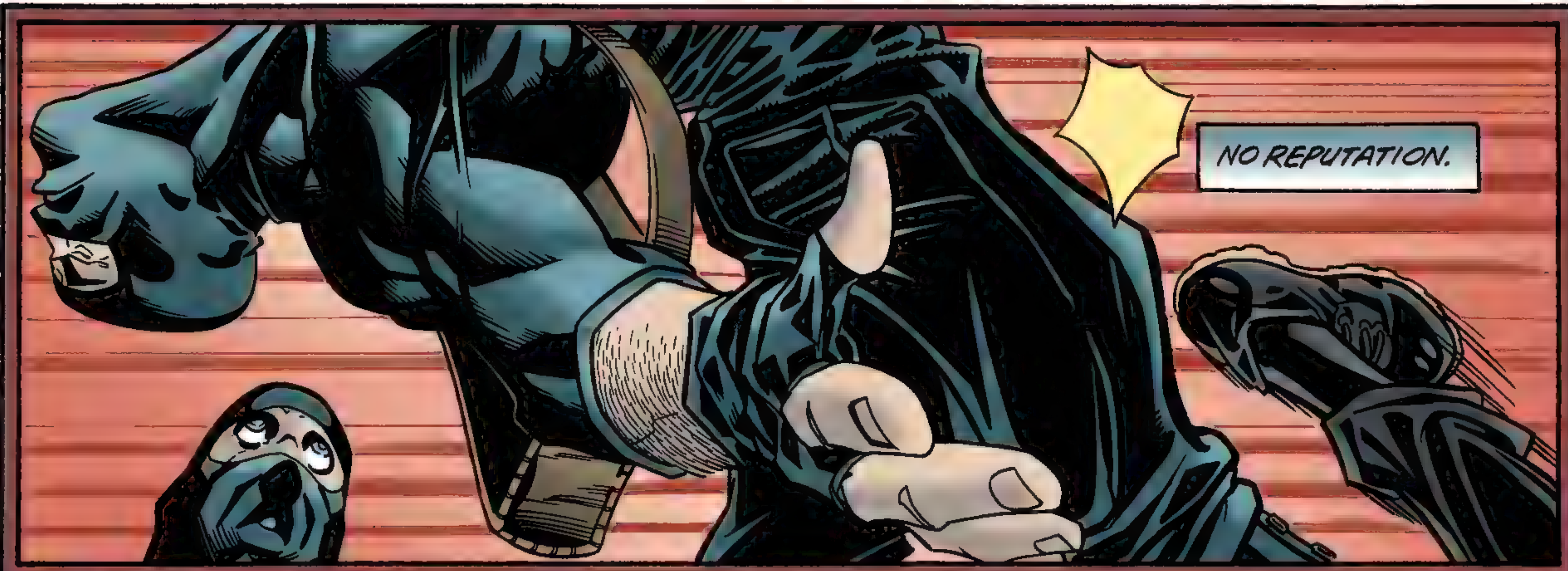


THAT'S NOT
GOING TO HAPPEN
AGAIN.

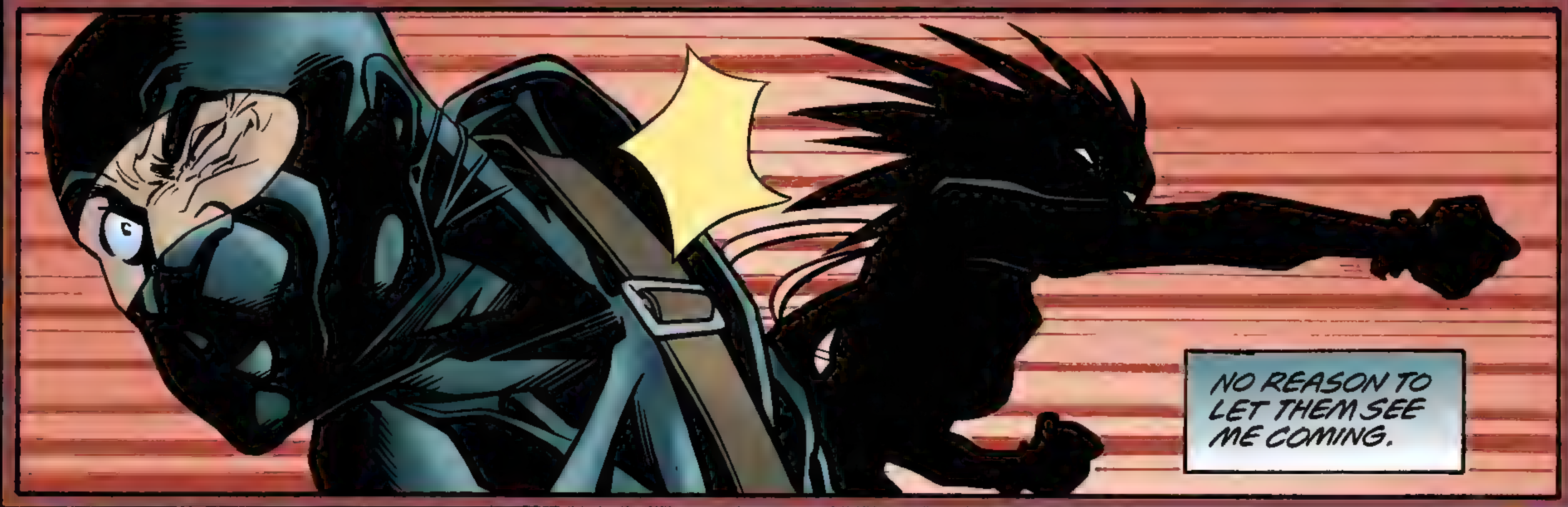


I'M LEAVING
TOWN FOR A FEW DAYS.
YOU CAN TRY AGAIN
WHEN I RETURN.

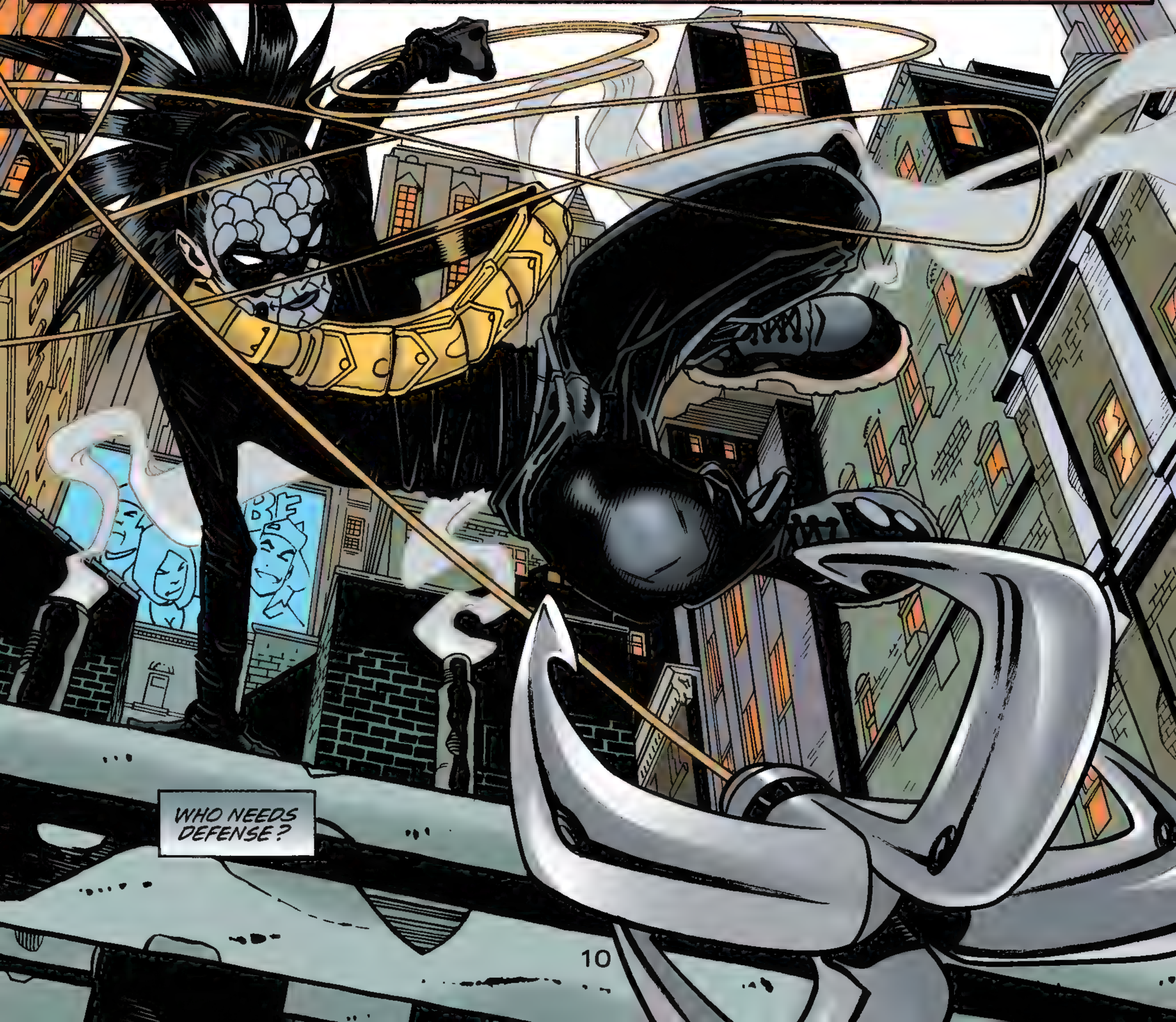




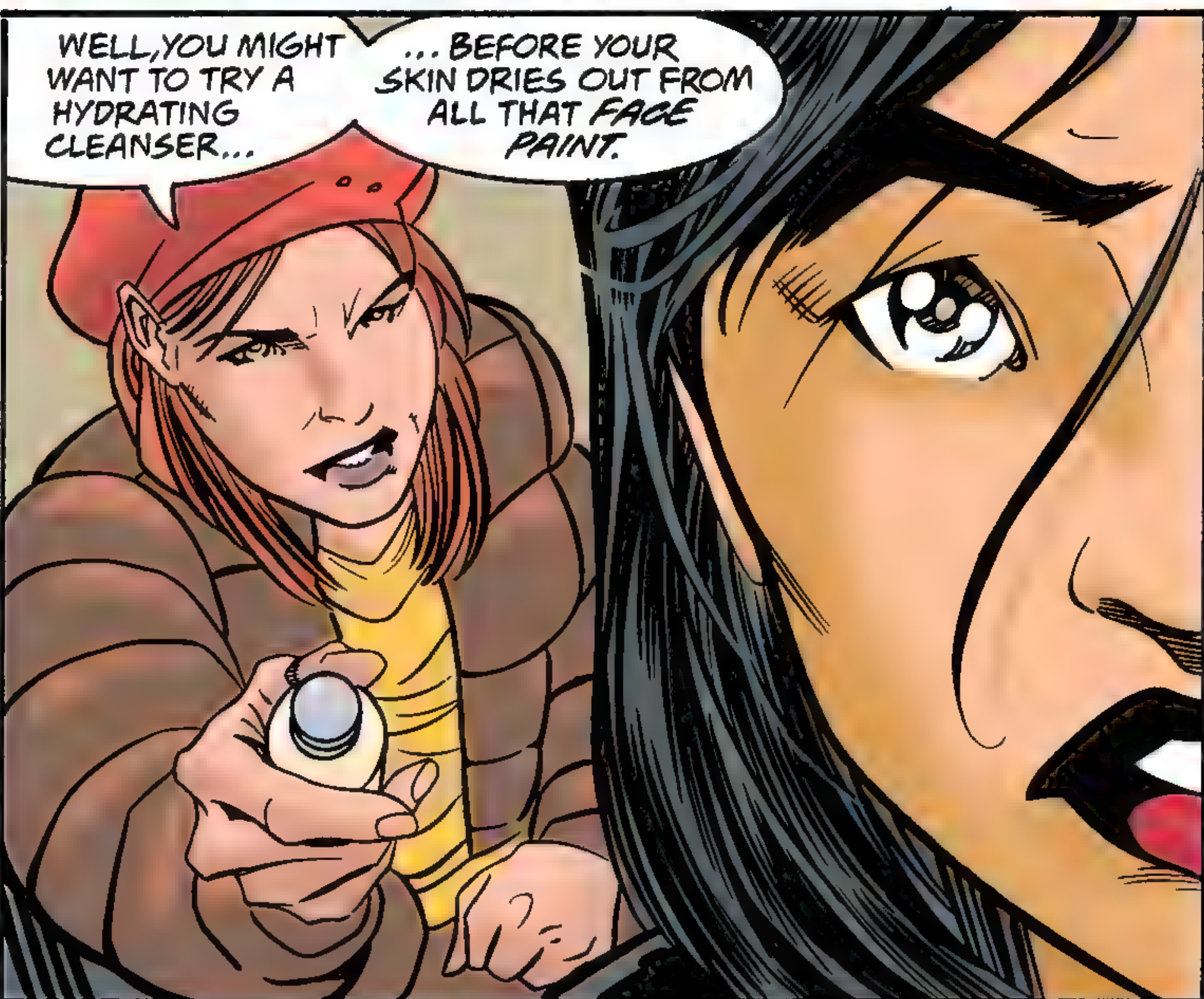
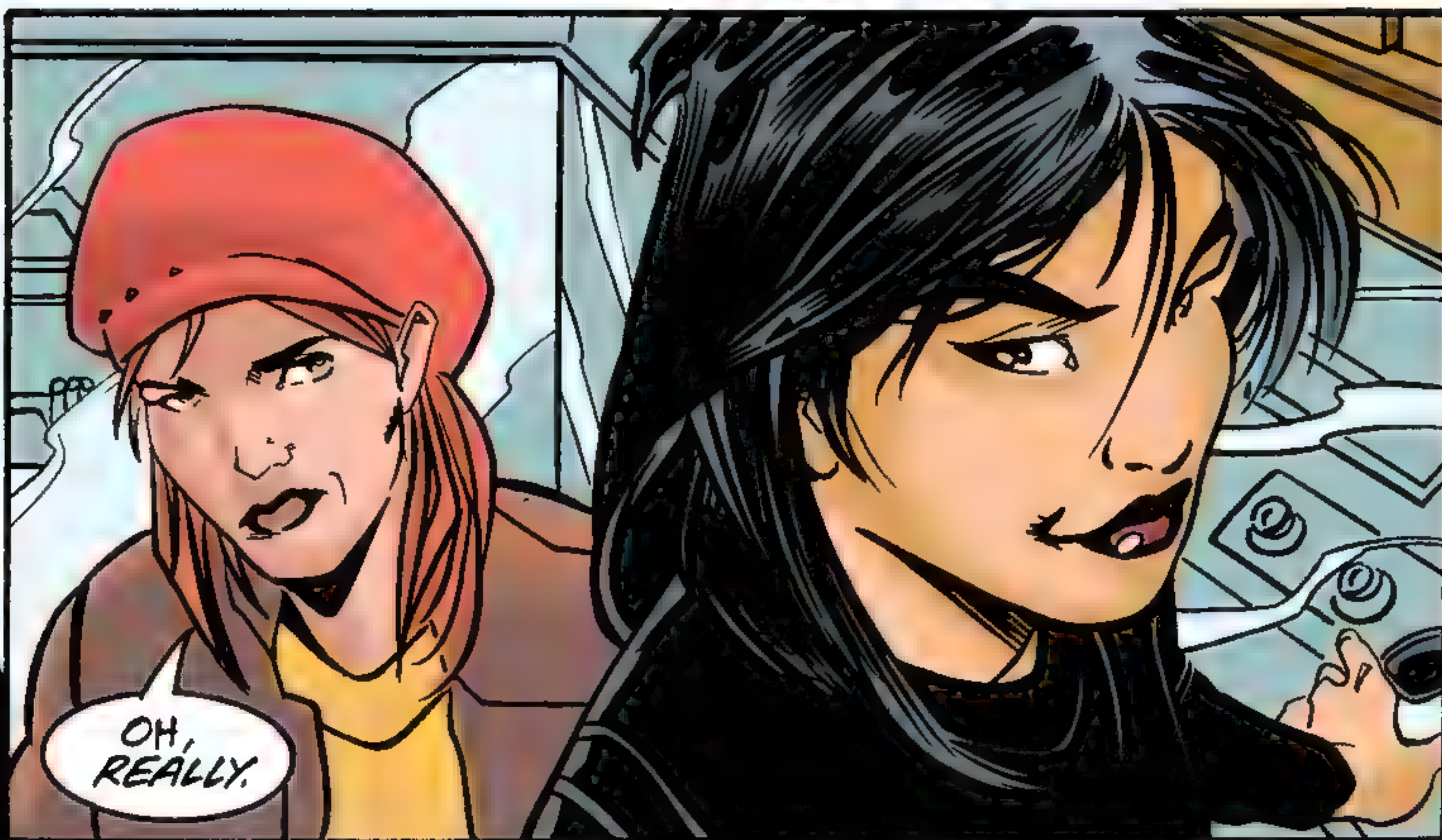
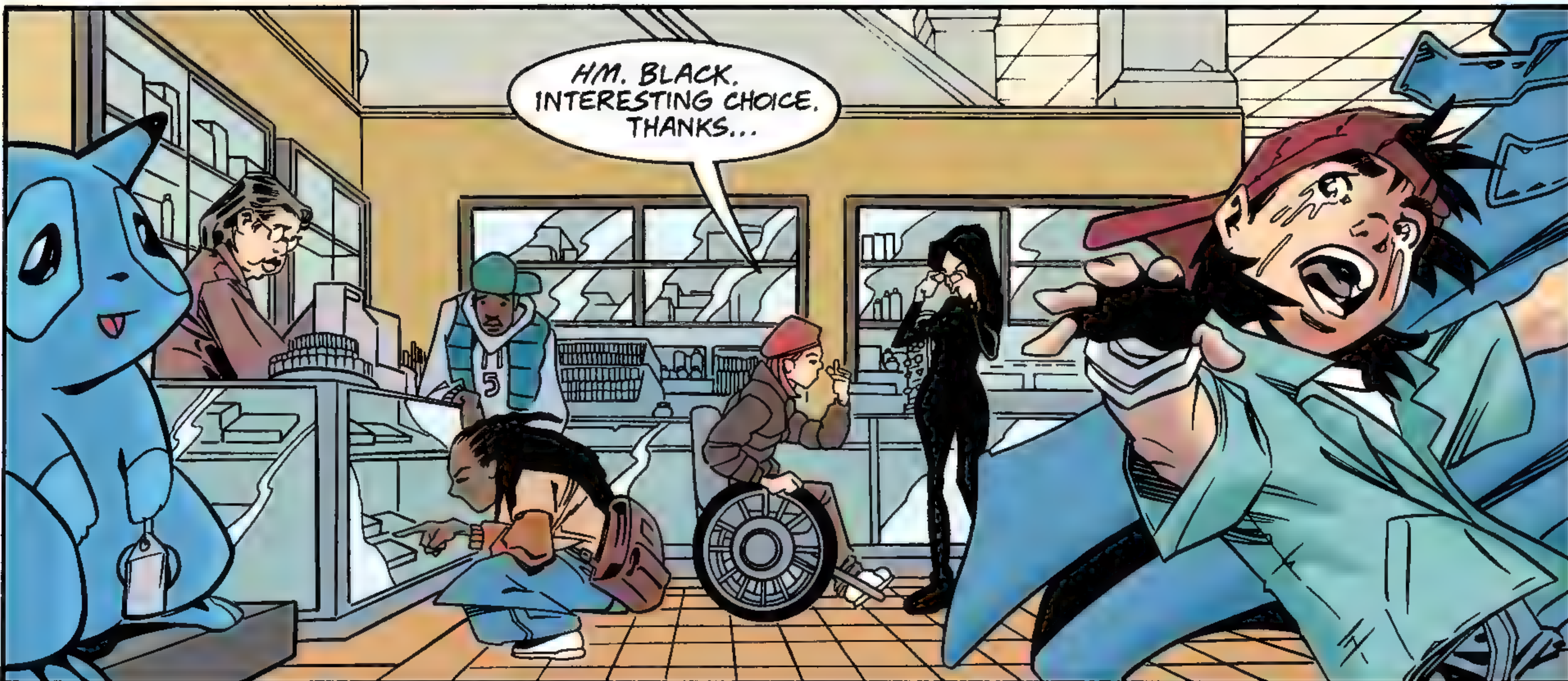
NO REPUTATION.

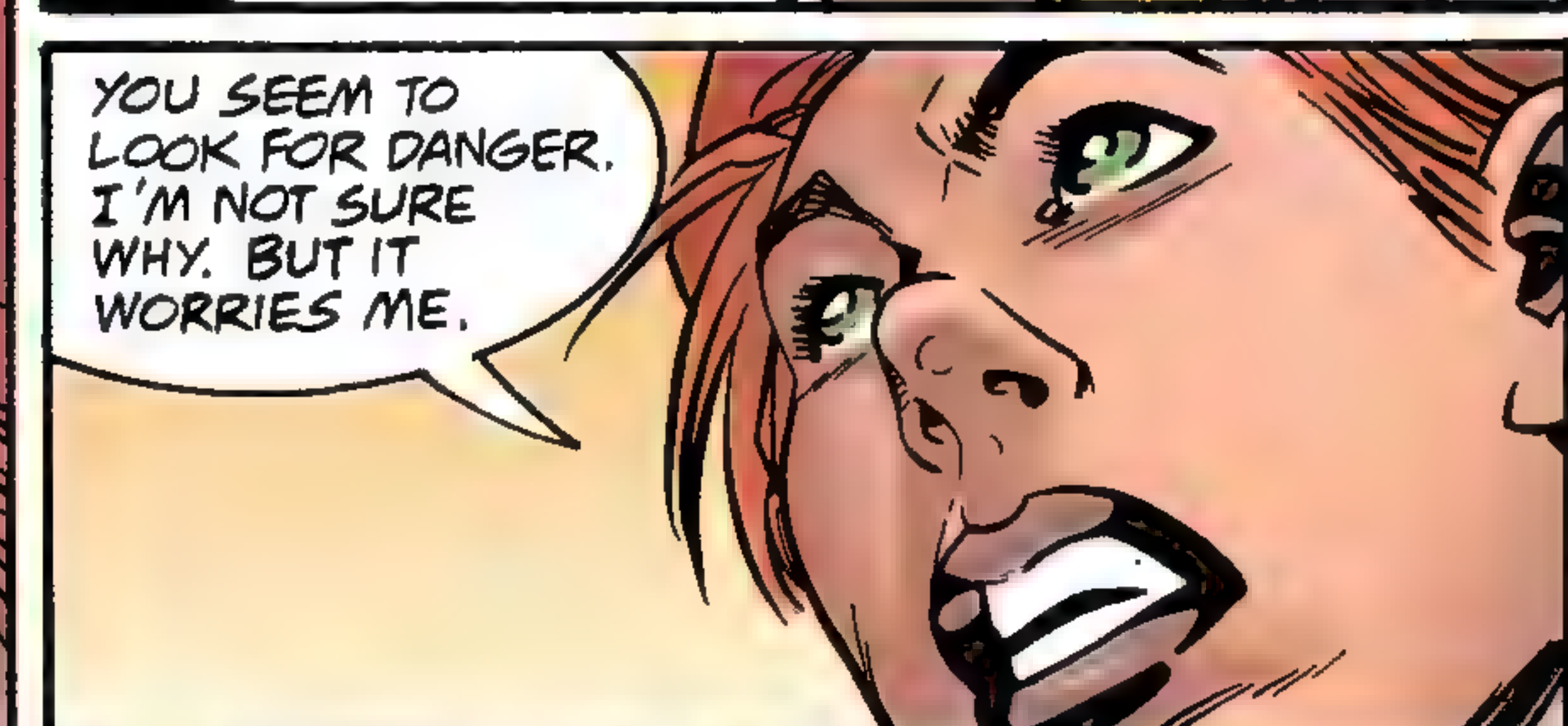
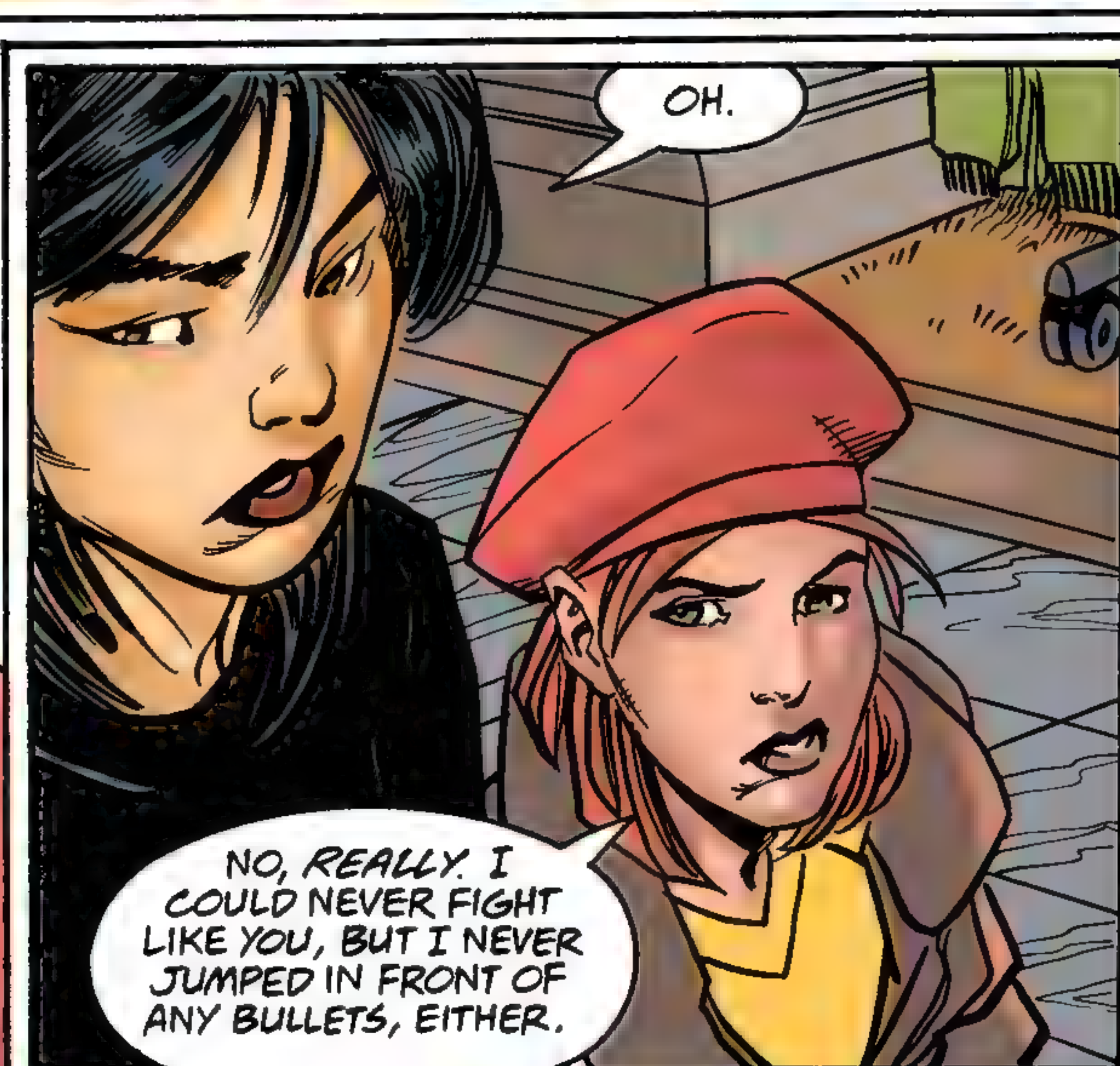
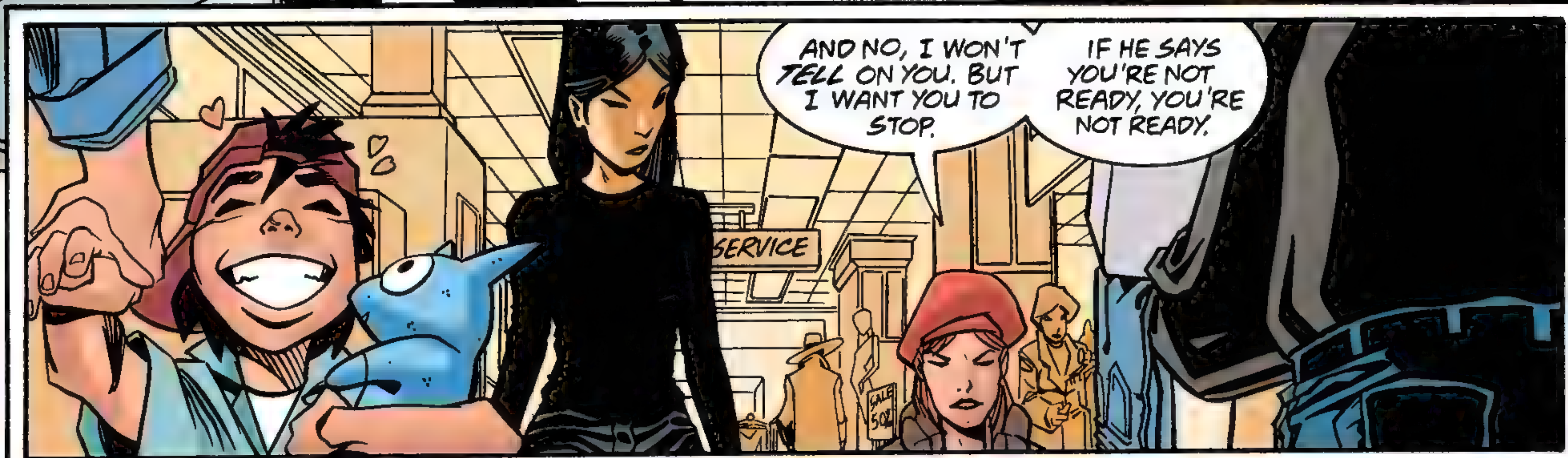


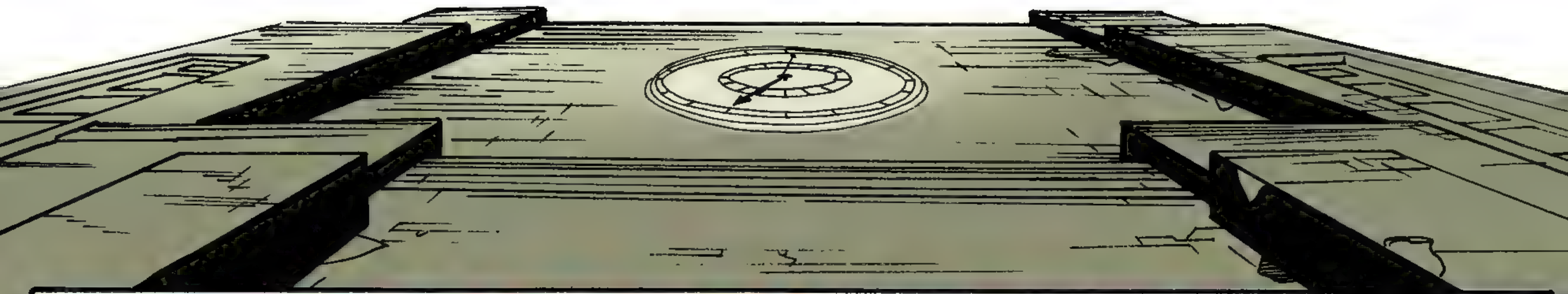
NO REASON TO
LET THEM SEE
ME COMING.

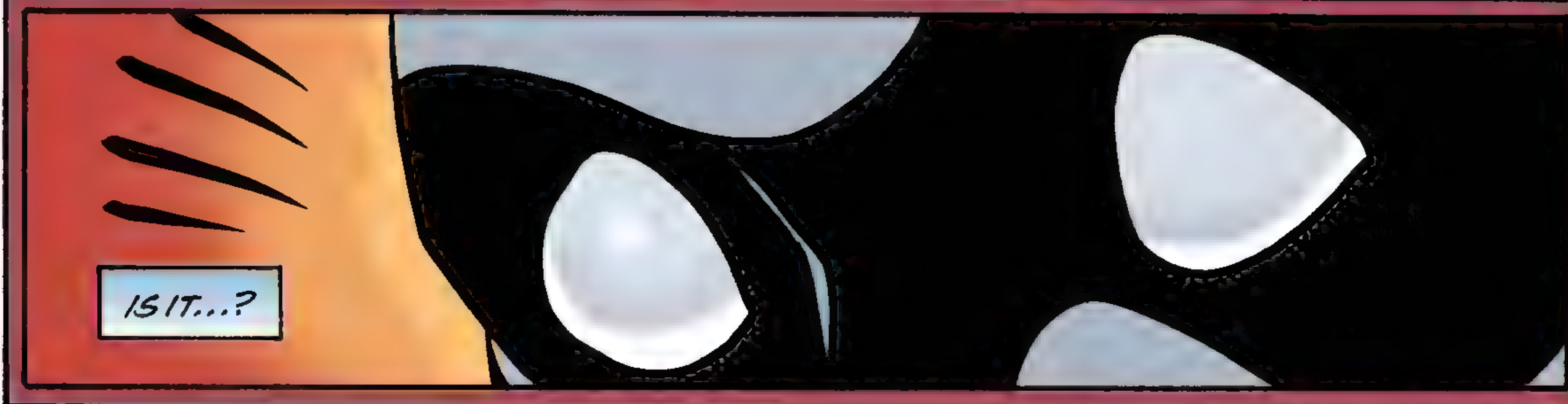
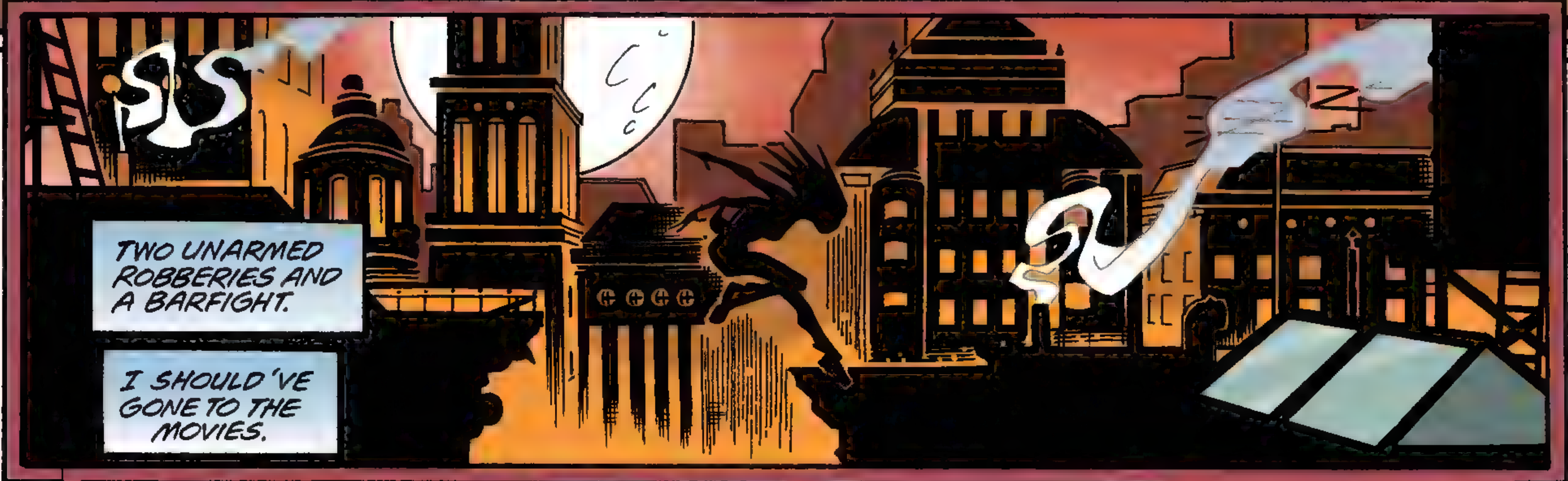


WHO NEEDS
DEFENSE?









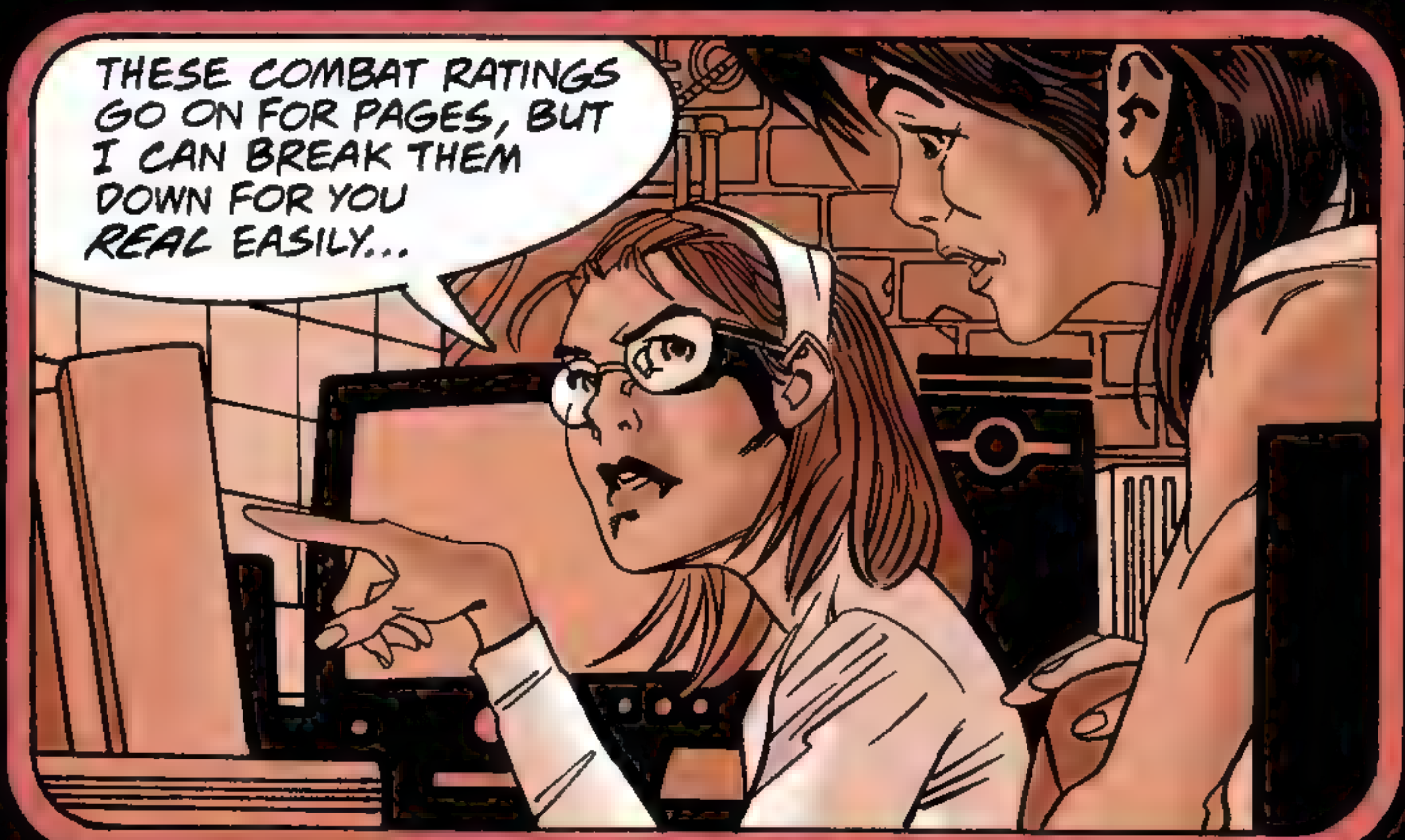


OKAY.
NEXT UP IN
OUR VILLAINS
LIST... AH.
HER.

SHE'S AN
ASSASSIN. KIND
OF. LONG
STORY.



HER HOBBY IS
HUNTING DOWN THE
BEST FIGHTERS IN THE
WORLD AND BEATING
THEM TO DEATH WITH
HER BARE HANDS.

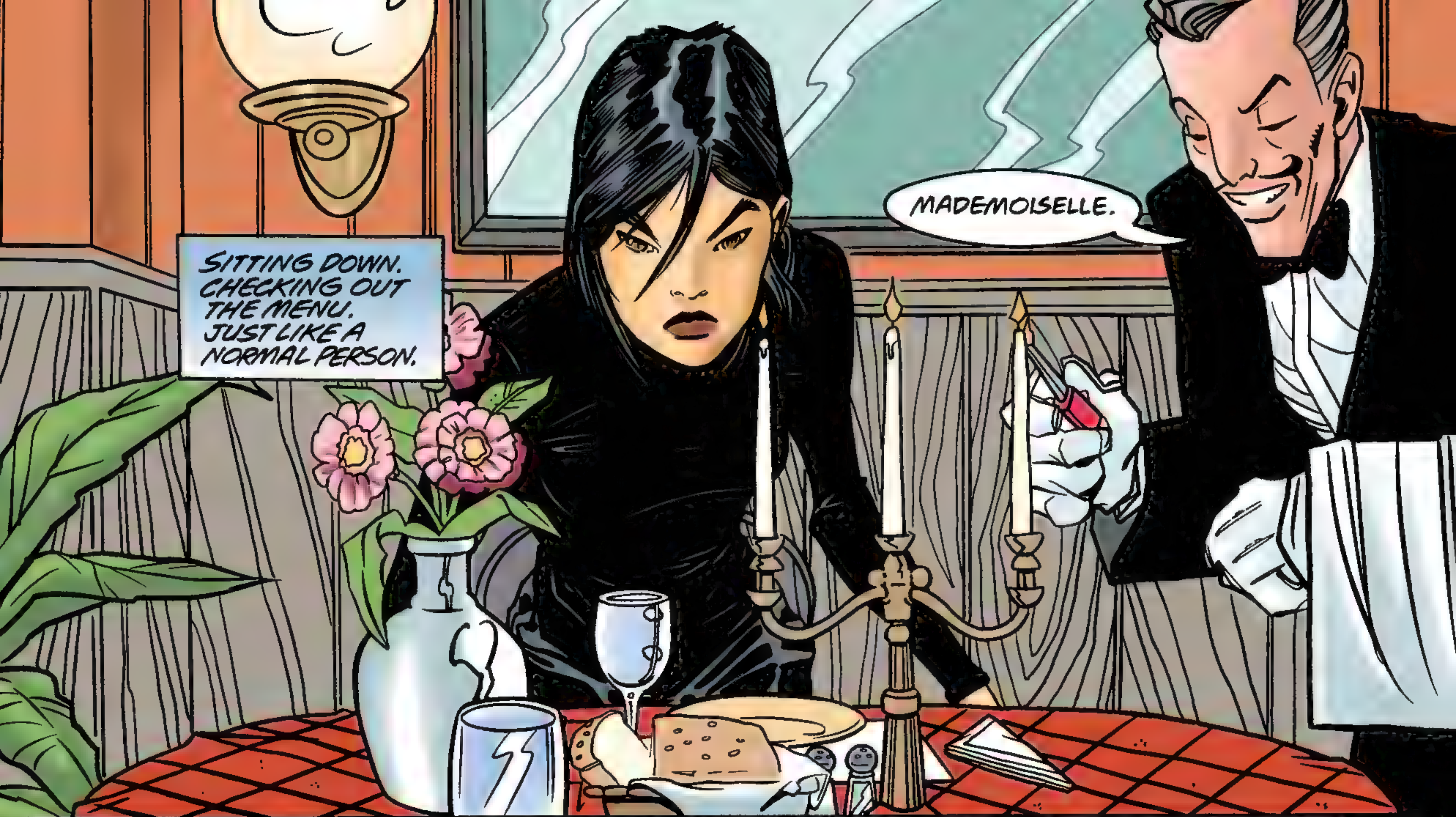


THESE COMBAT RATINGS
GO ON FOR PAGES, BUT
I CAN BREAK THEM
DOWN FOR YOU
REAL EASILY...



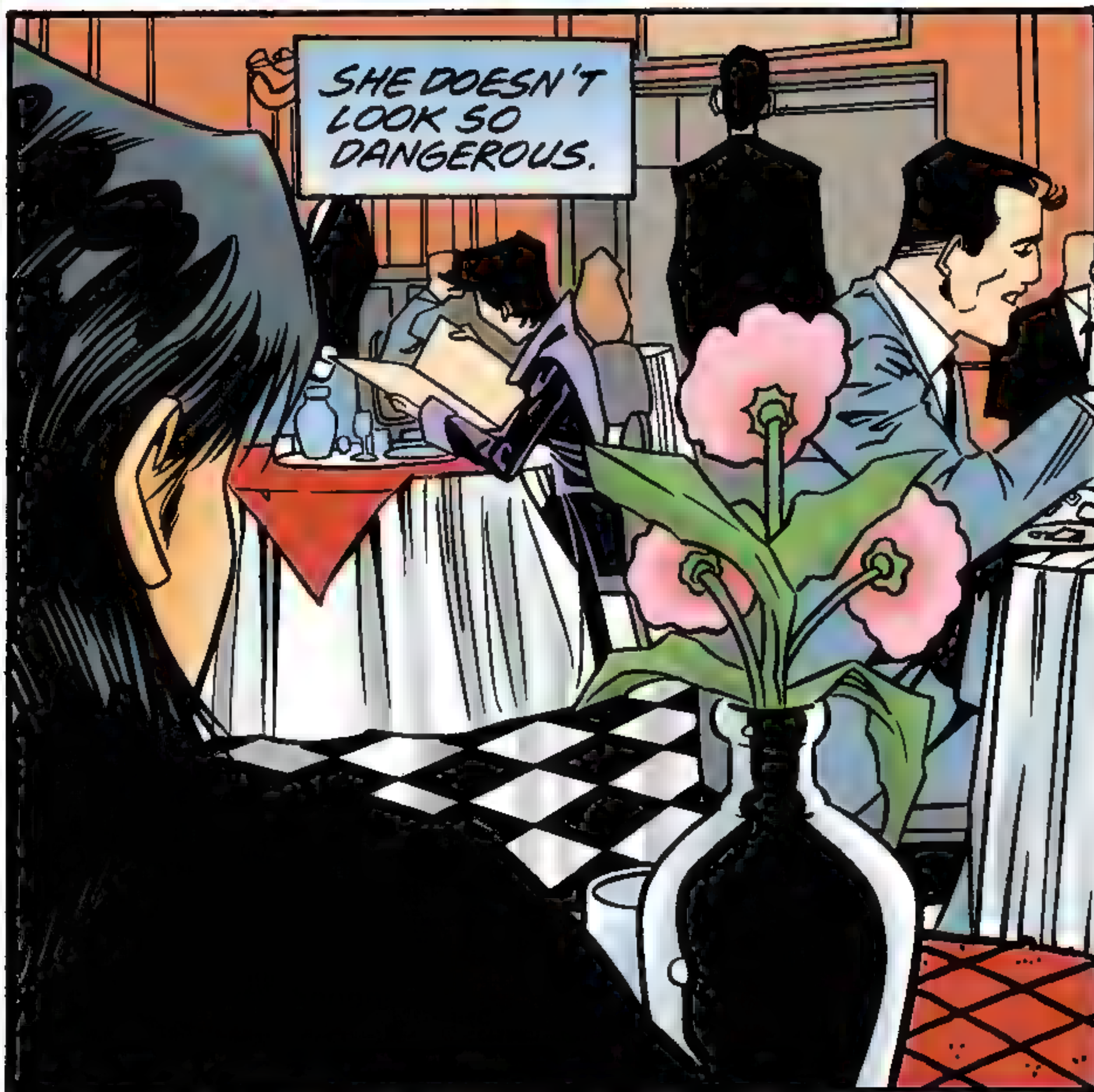
SHE'S BETTER
THAN YOU ARE.
STAY AWAY
FROM HER.



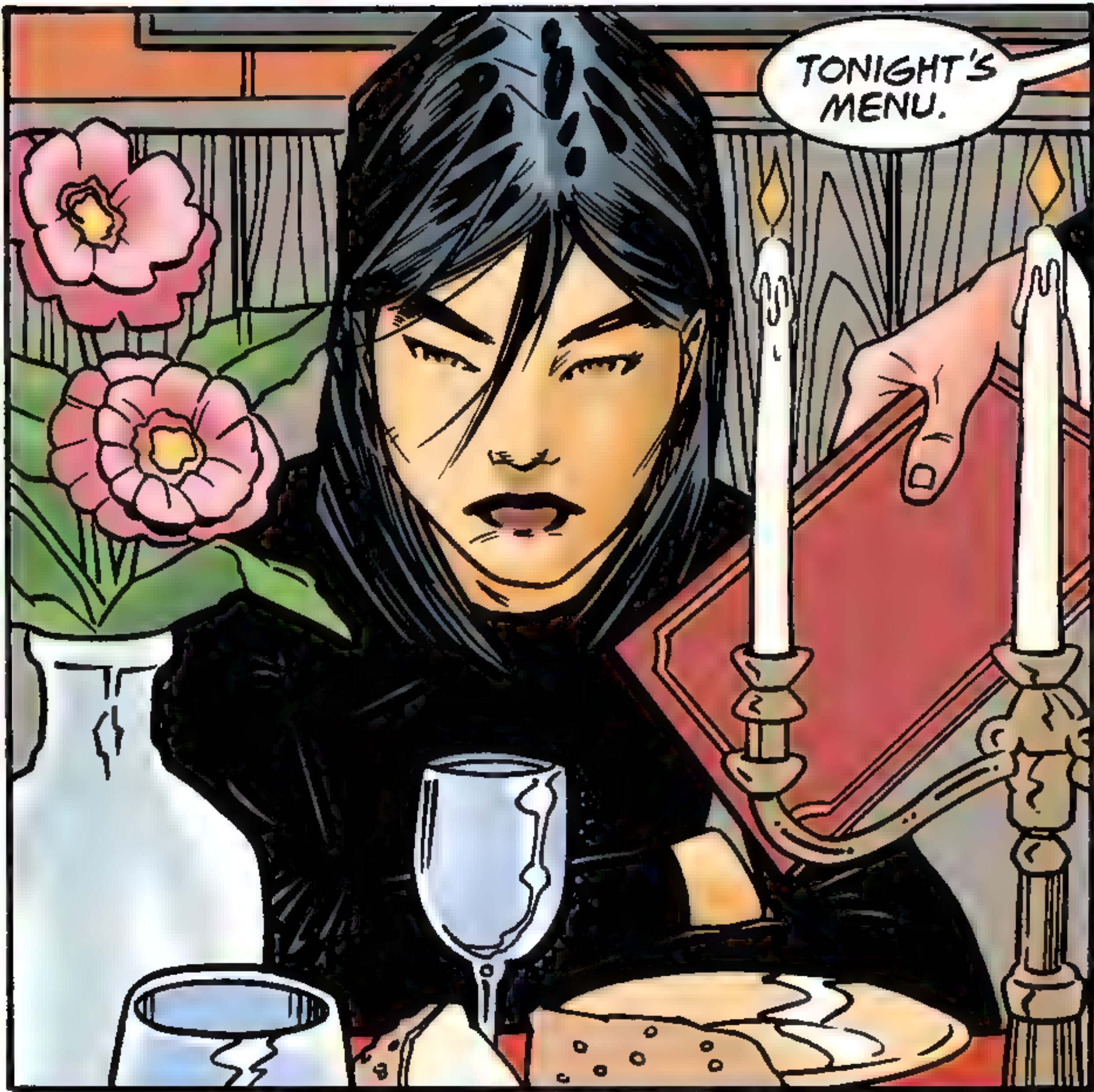


SITTING DOWN.
CHECKING OUT
THE MENU.
JUST LIKE A
NORMAL PERSON.

MADemoiselle.



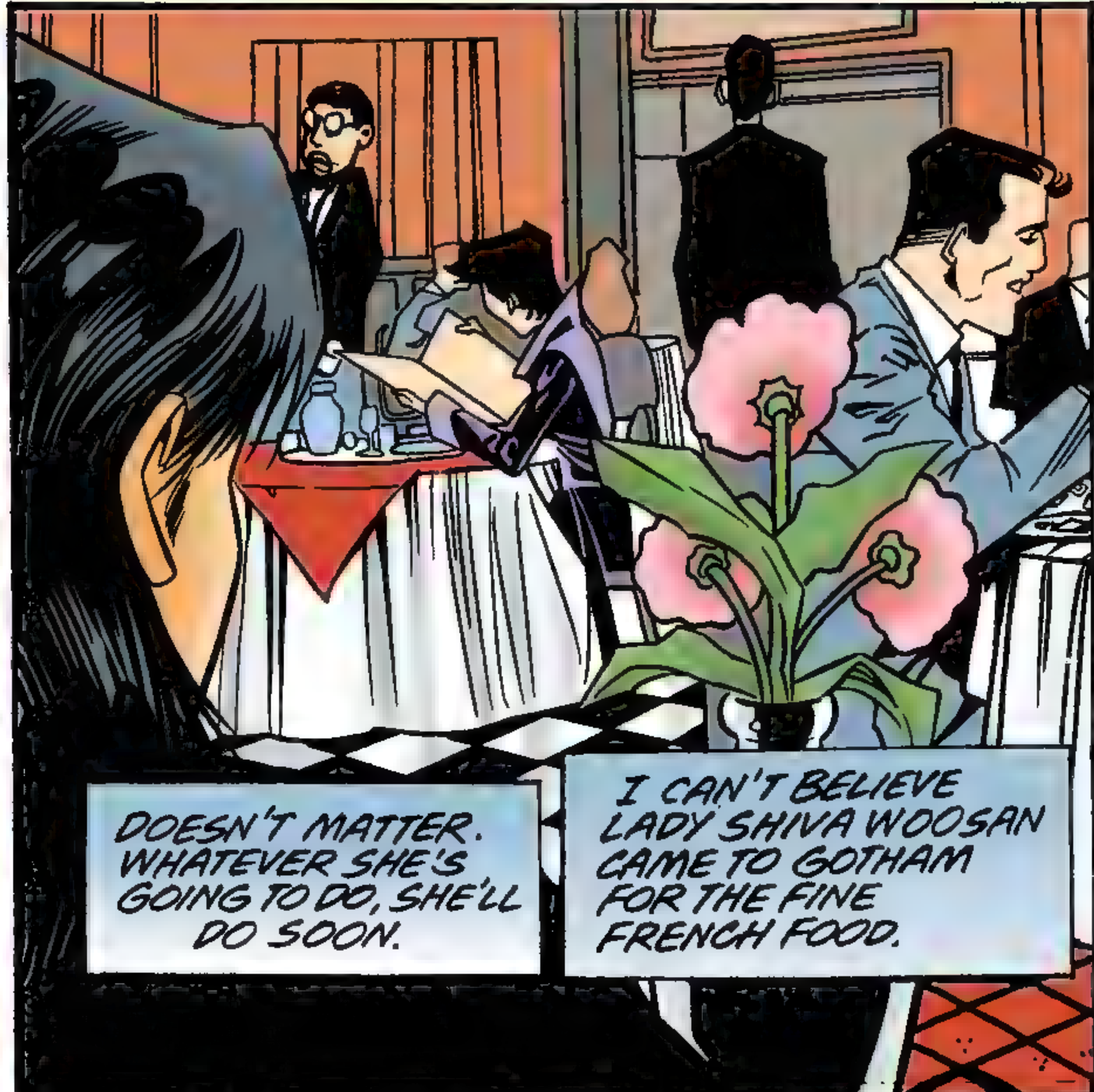
SHE DOESN'T
LOOK SO
DANGEROUS.



TONIGHT'S
MENU.

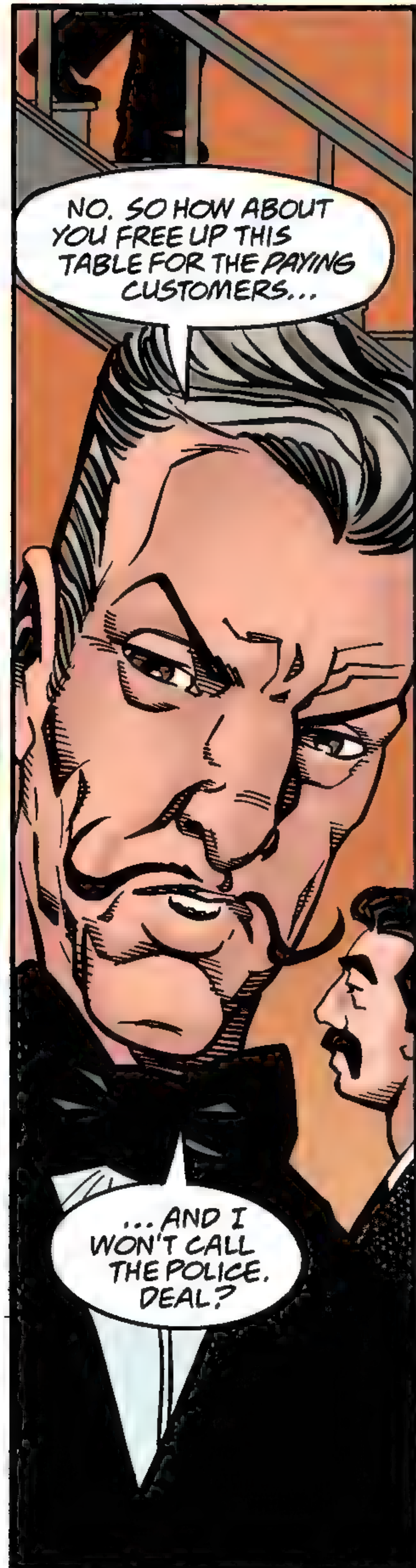


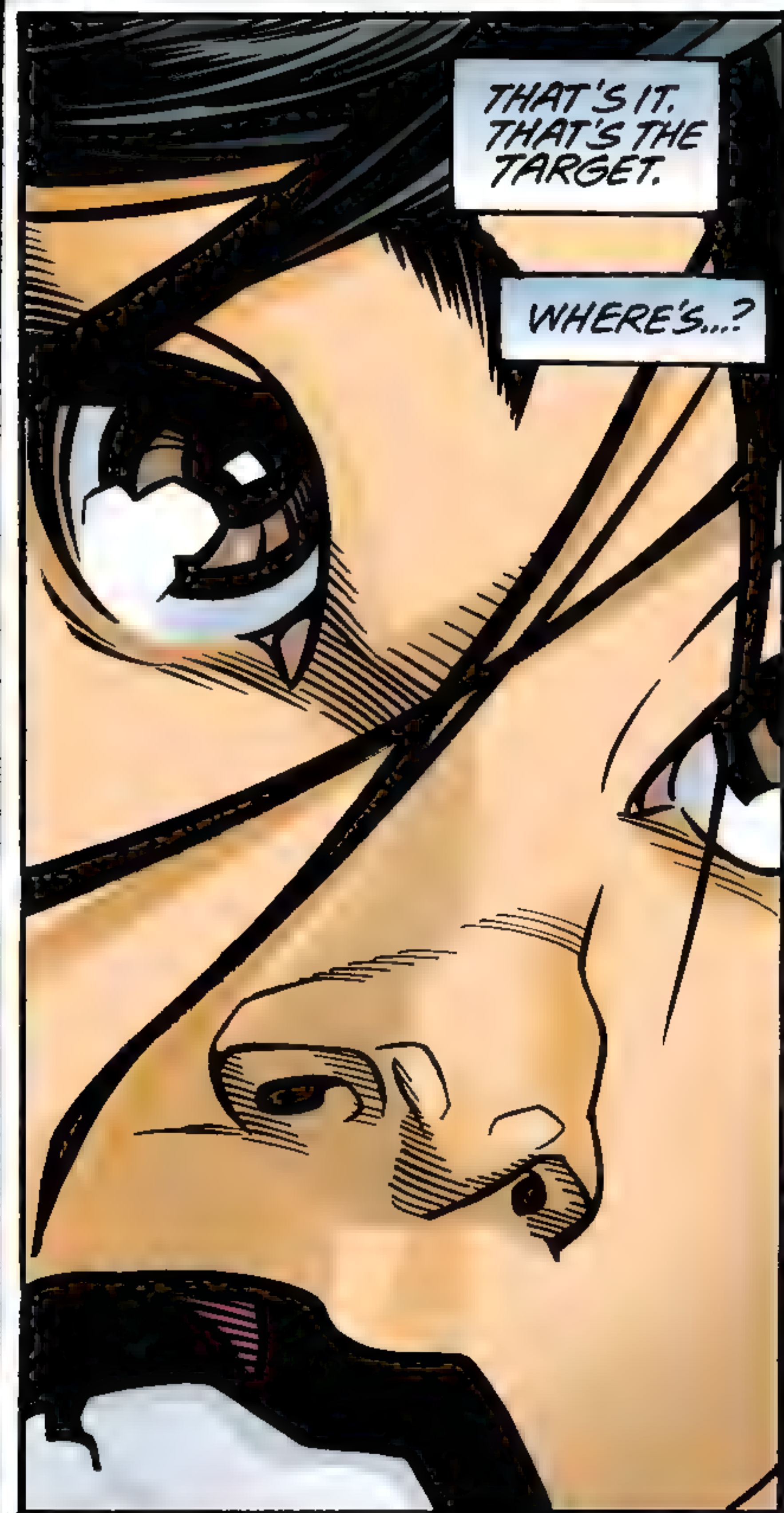
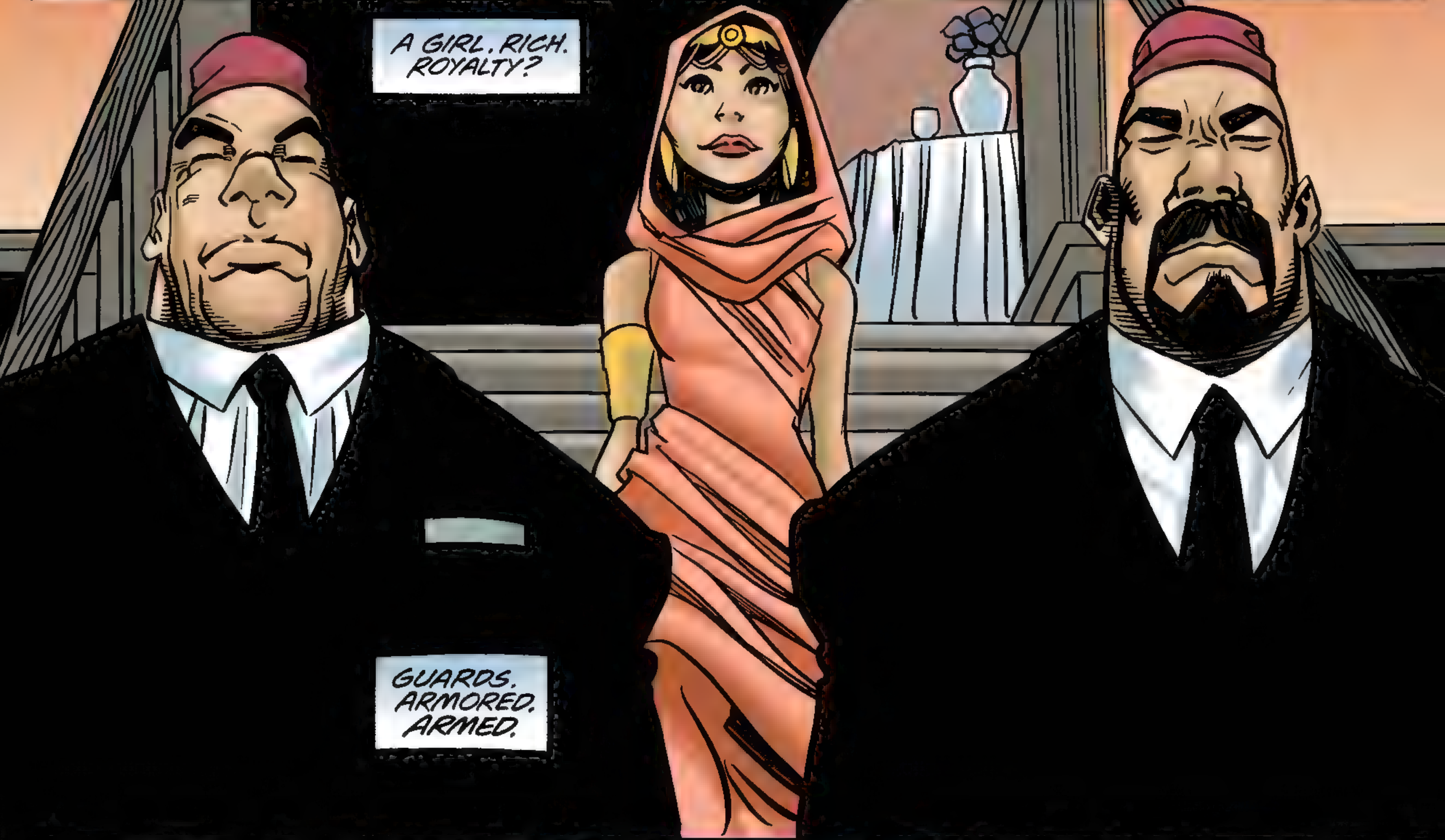
HM. PLACE
SMELLS GOOD.
WISH I HAD
SOME CASH.

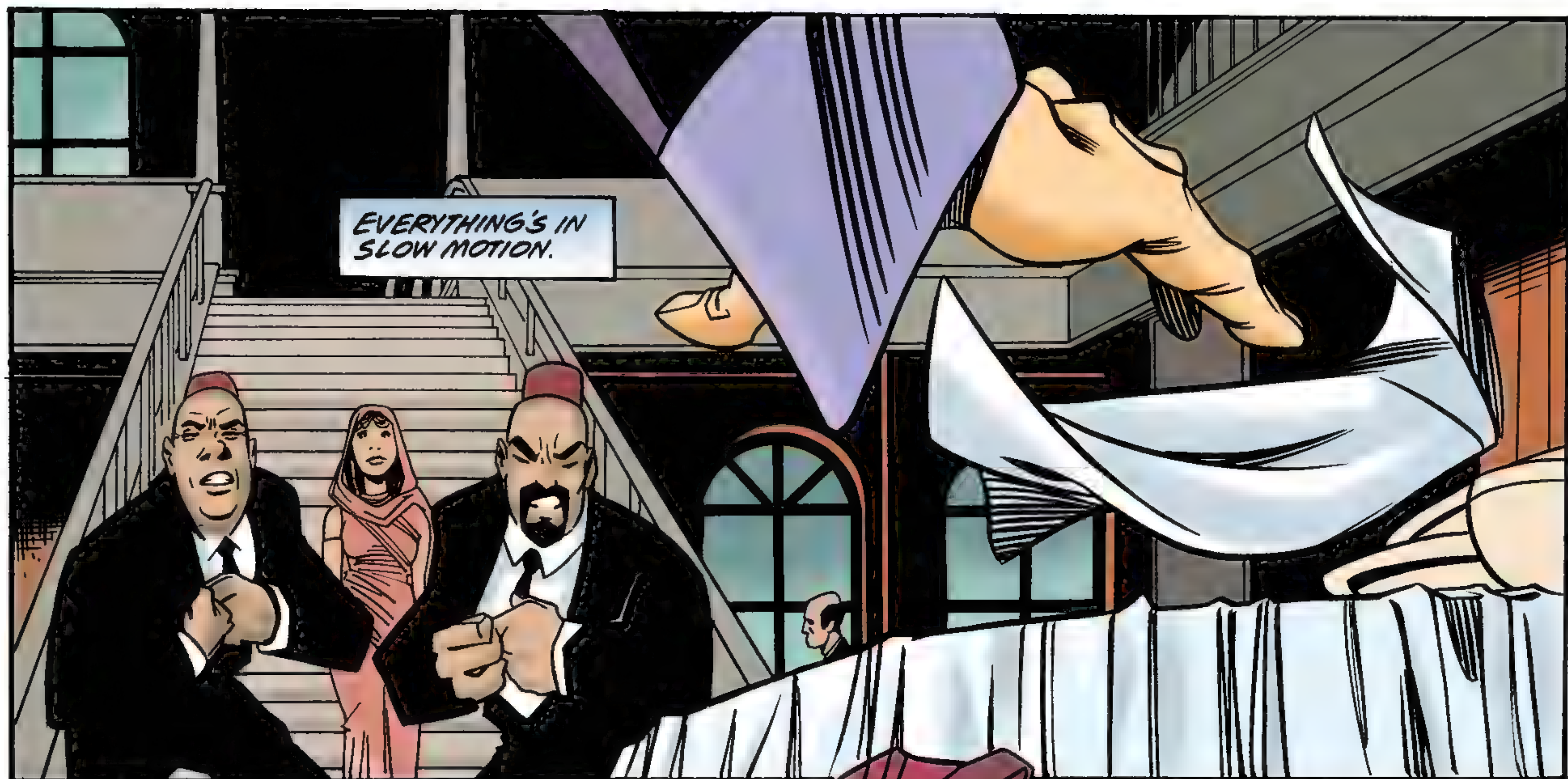


DOESN'T MATTER.
WHATEVER SHE'S
GOING TO DO, SHE'LL
DO SOON.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
LADY SHIVA WOOSAN
CAME TO GOTHAM
FOR THE FINE
FRENCH FOOD.







EVERYTHING'S IN SLOW MOTION.

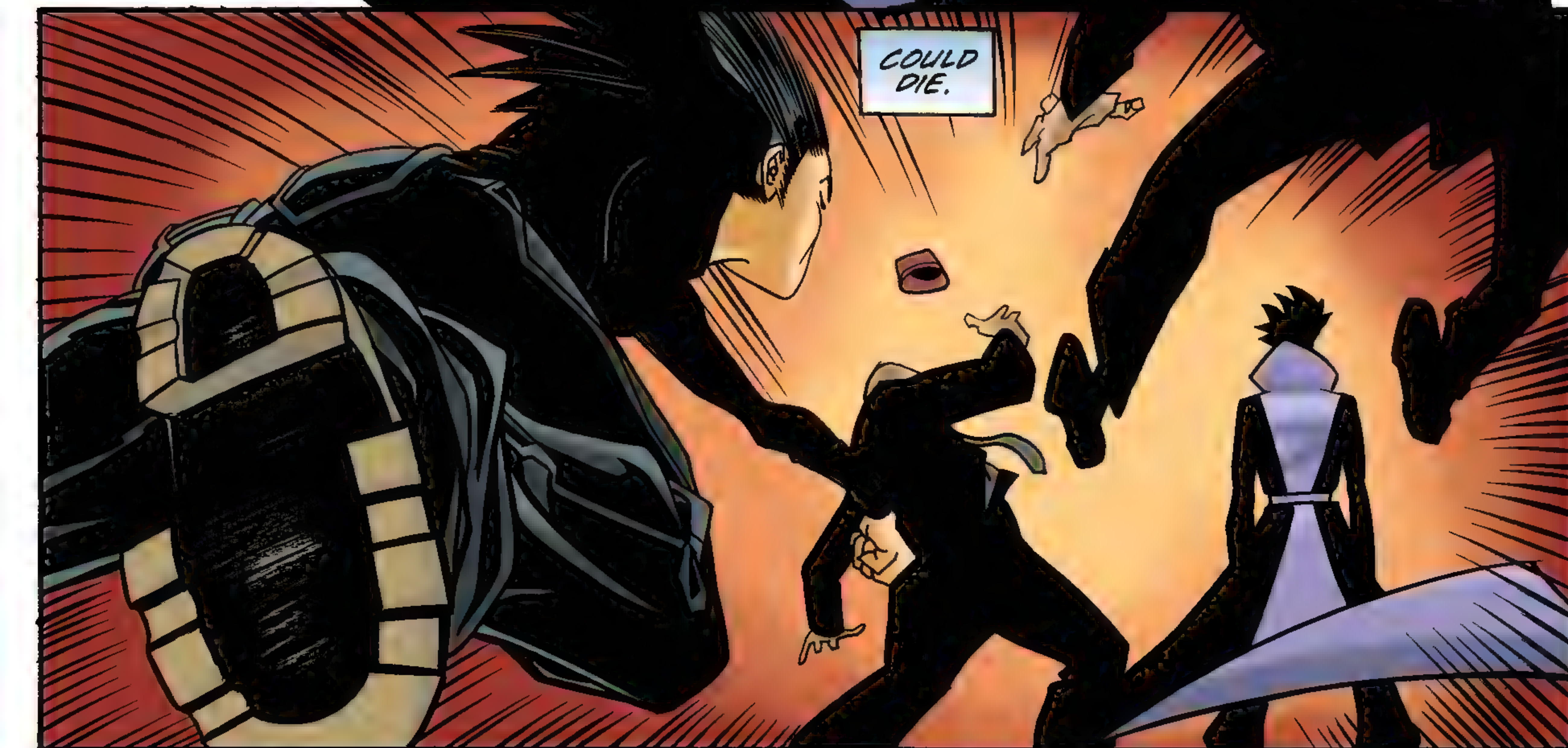
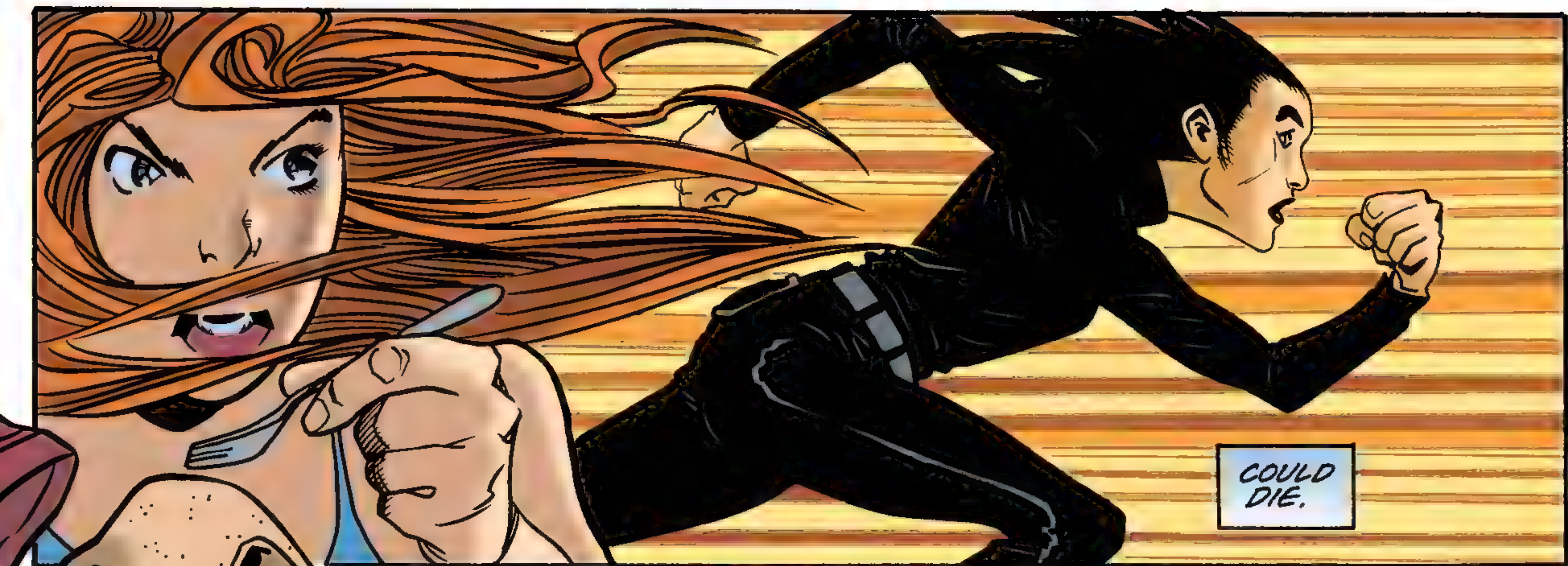


LIKE A NIGHTMARE.



RIBS CRUSHED.

SPLINTERS SLICING HIS ORGANS.



LEFT
CROSS.

THIS
SUCKS.

KELLEY PUCKETT, DAMION SCOTT, ROBERT CAMPANELLA
writer penciller inker
JOHN COSTANZA, JASON WRIGHT, JAMISON, JOSEPH ILLIDGE
letterer colorist separator associate editor
DENNIS O'NEIL, BATMAN created by
editor BOB KANE



PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA

BATGIRL

8
NOV 00

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

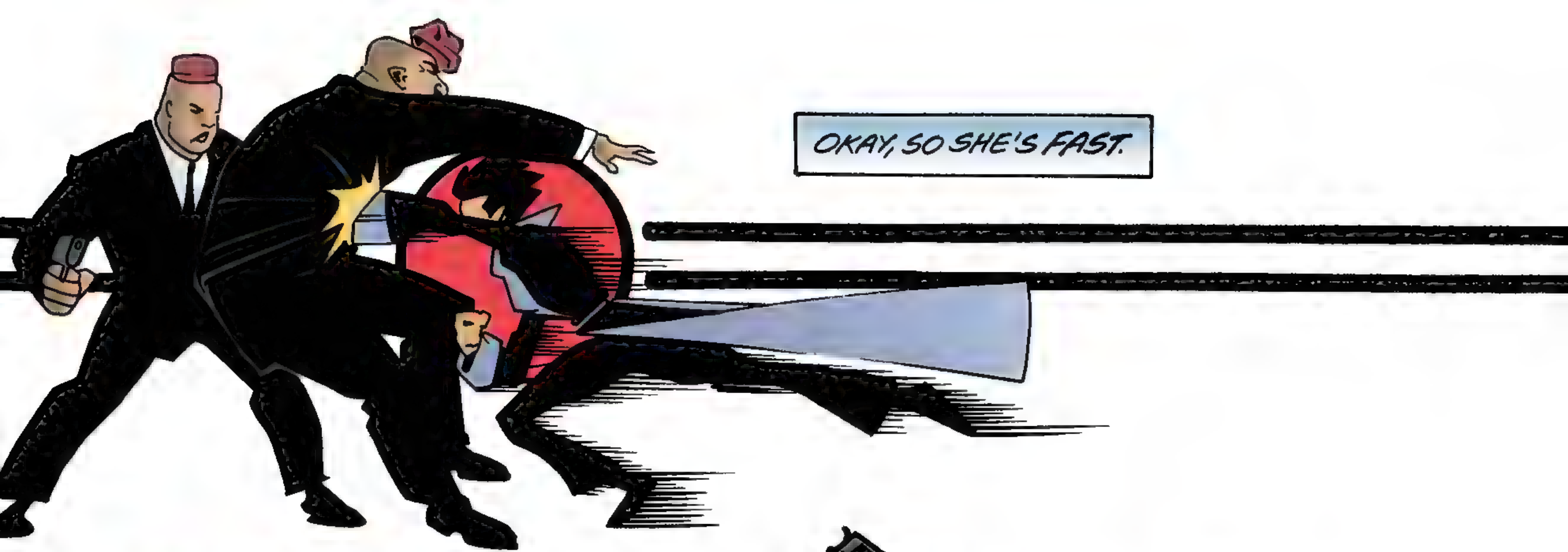


Her name is
SHIVA.
She cannot
be defeated.



It will amuse her to
DESTROY Batgirl.

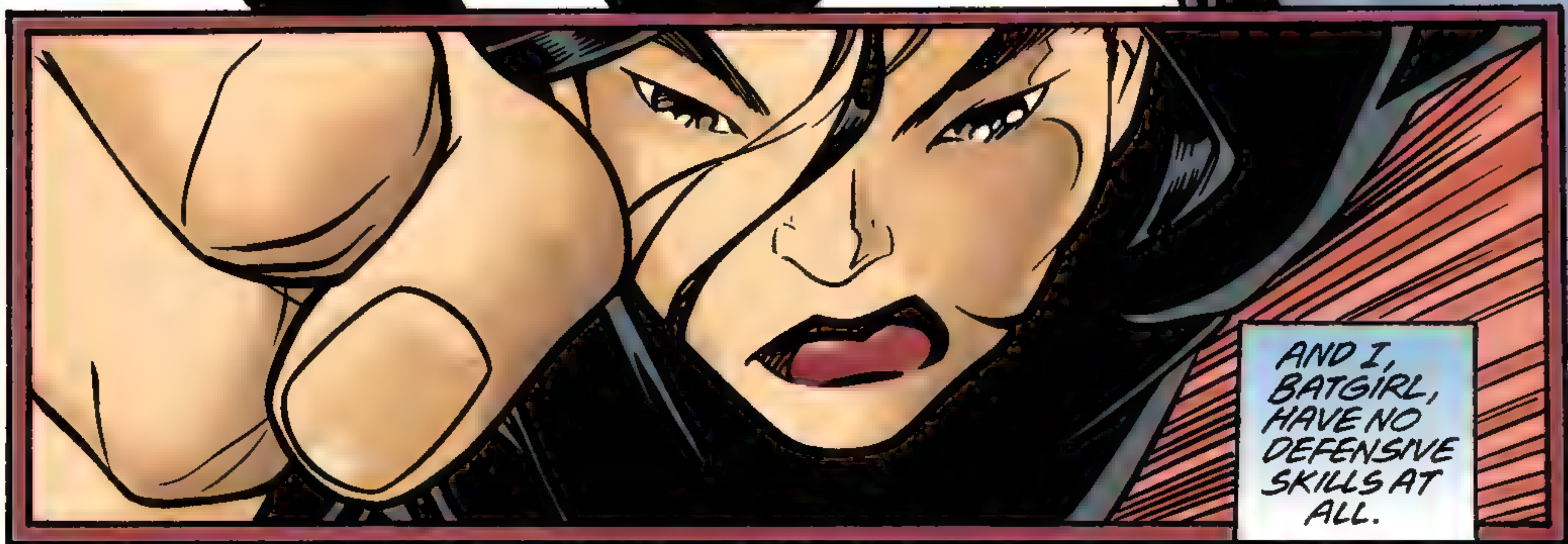
dccomics.com



OKAY, SO SHE'S FAST.



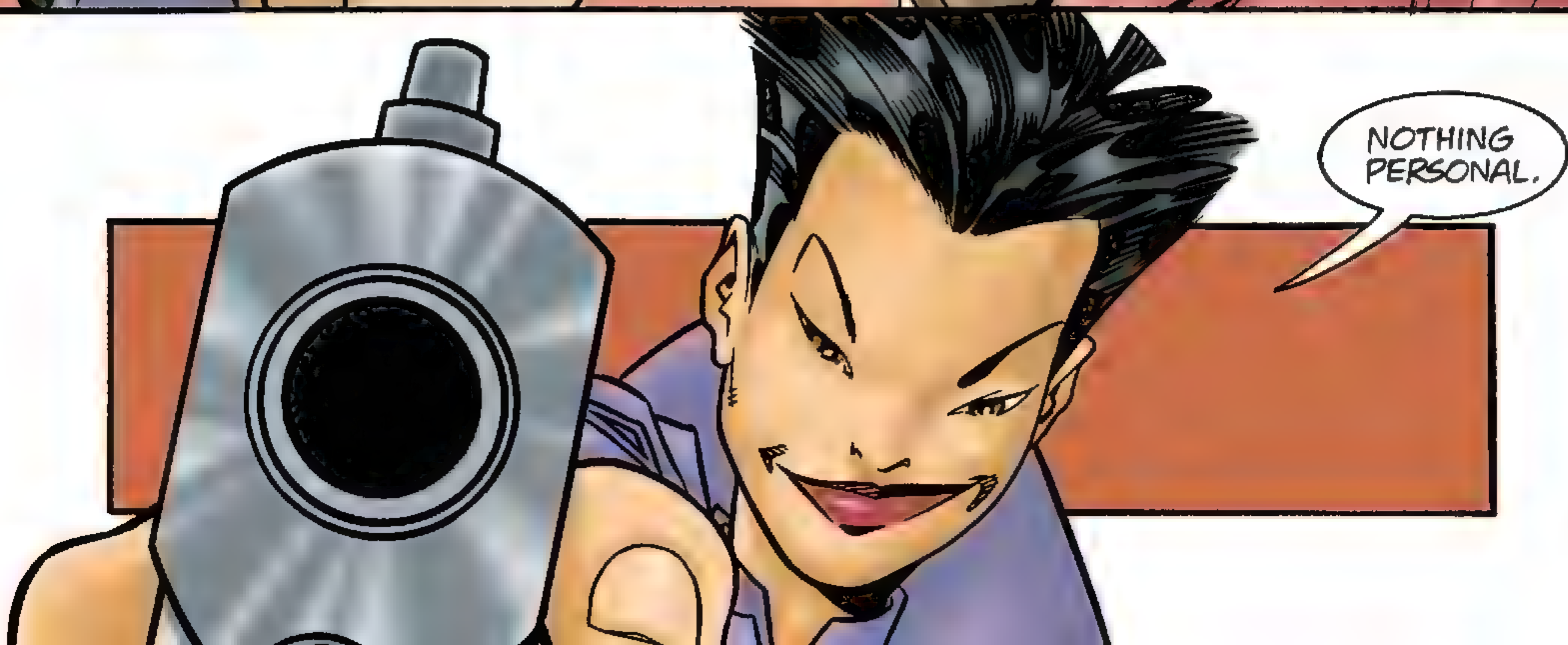
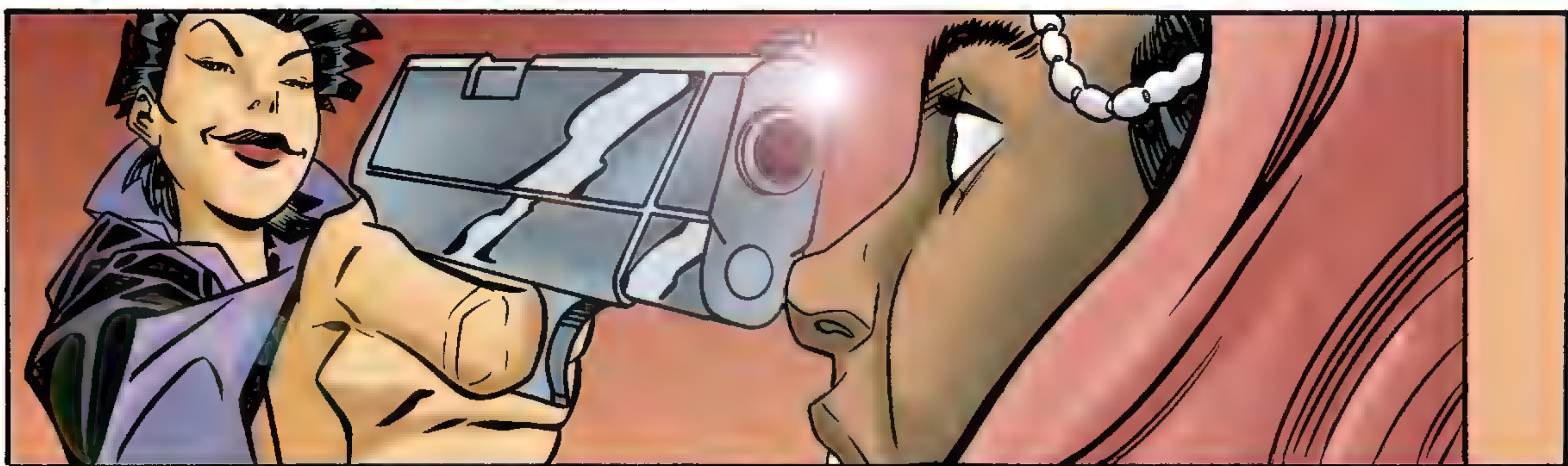
AND STRONG.
DEADLY.
LADY
SHIVA--
BEST
IN THE
WORLD.

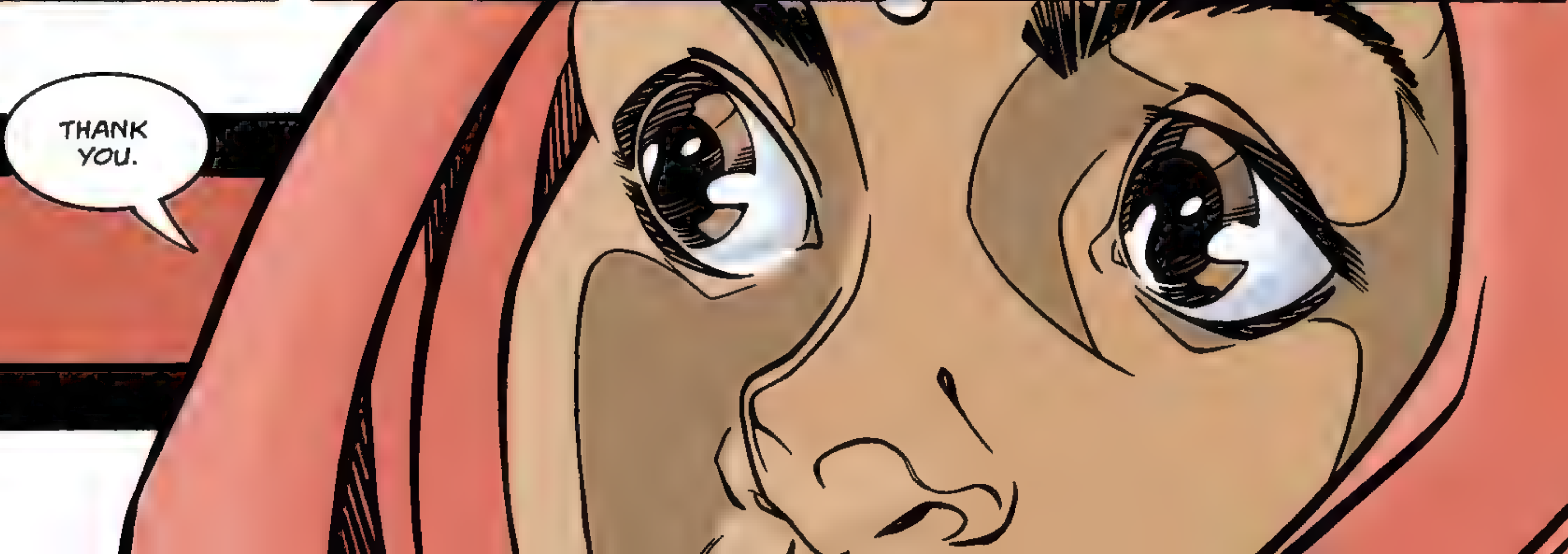


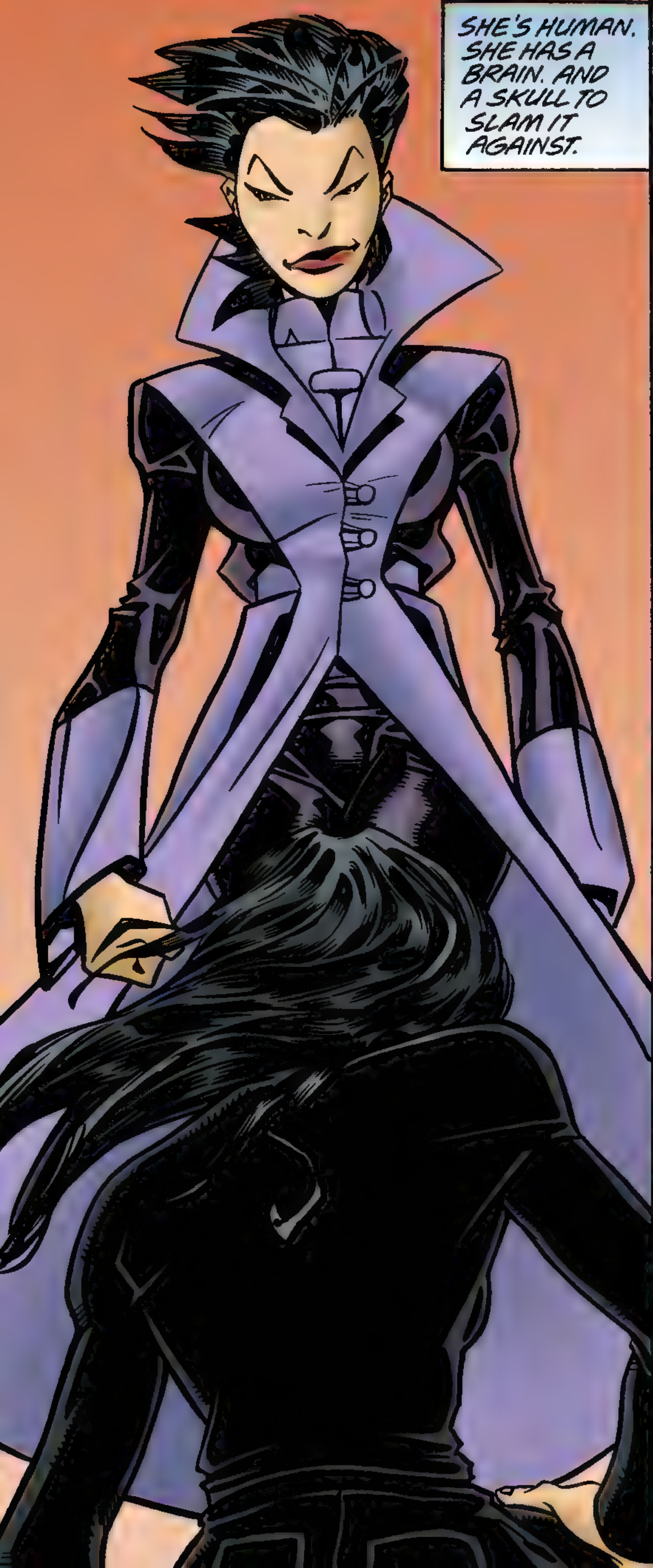
AND I,
BATGIRL,
HAVE NO
DEFENSIVE
SKILLS AT
ALL.



SO I'LL JUST
HAVE TO BE EXTRA...





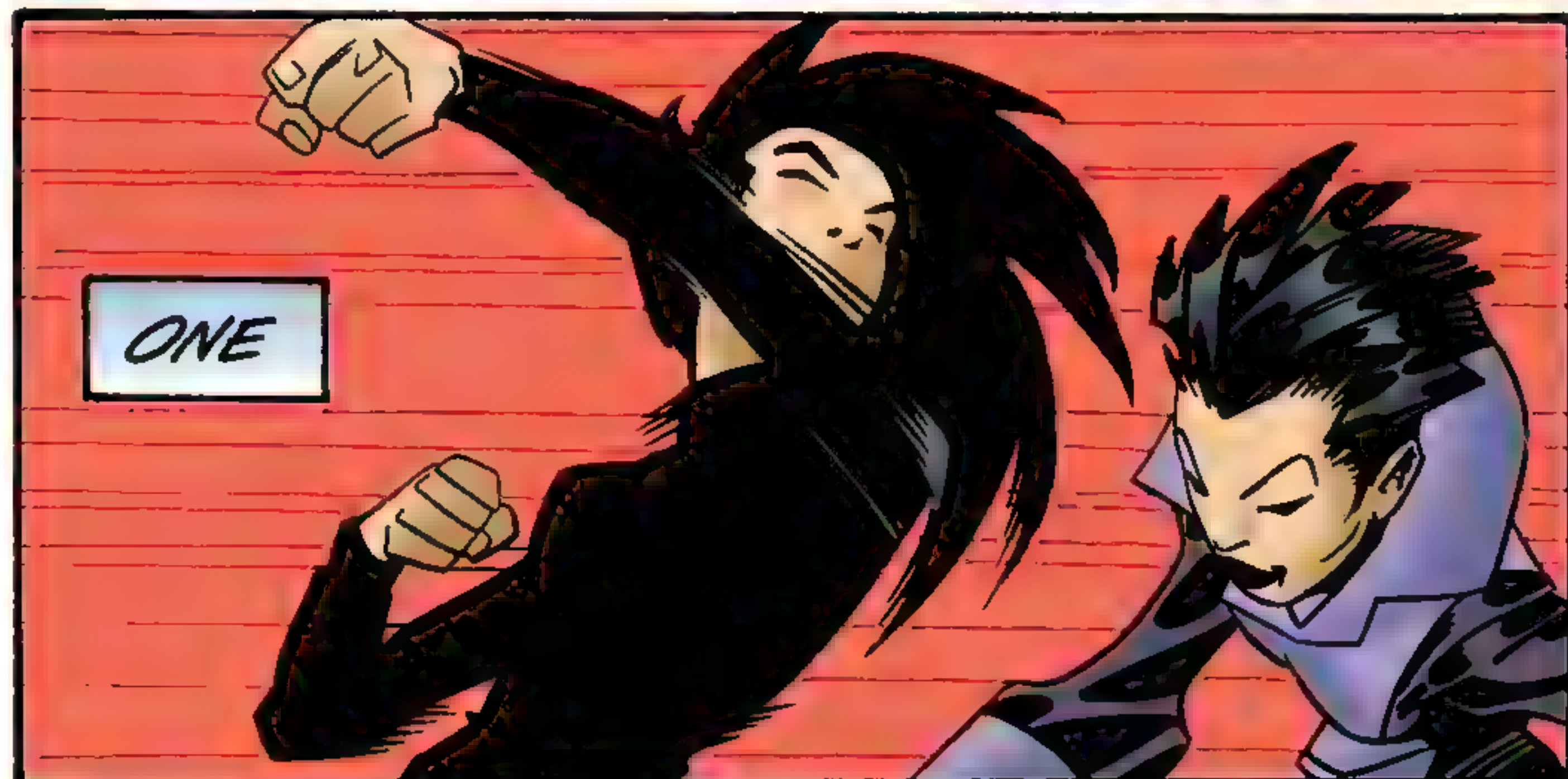


SHE'S HUMAN.
SHE HAS A
BRAIN. AND
A SKULL TO
SLAM IT
AGAINST.



ALL I
NEED
IS ONE
HIT.

JUST



ONE

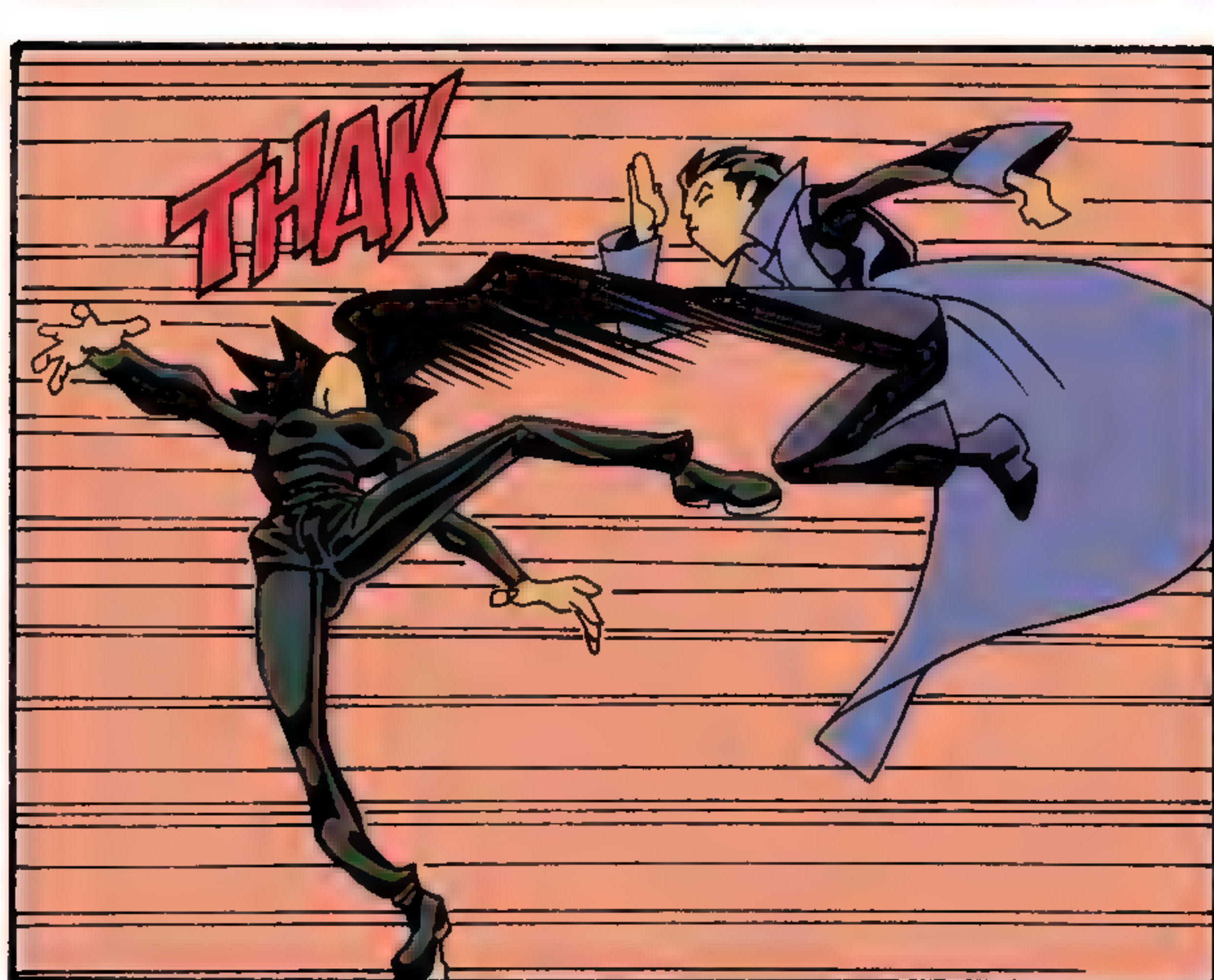


HIT!





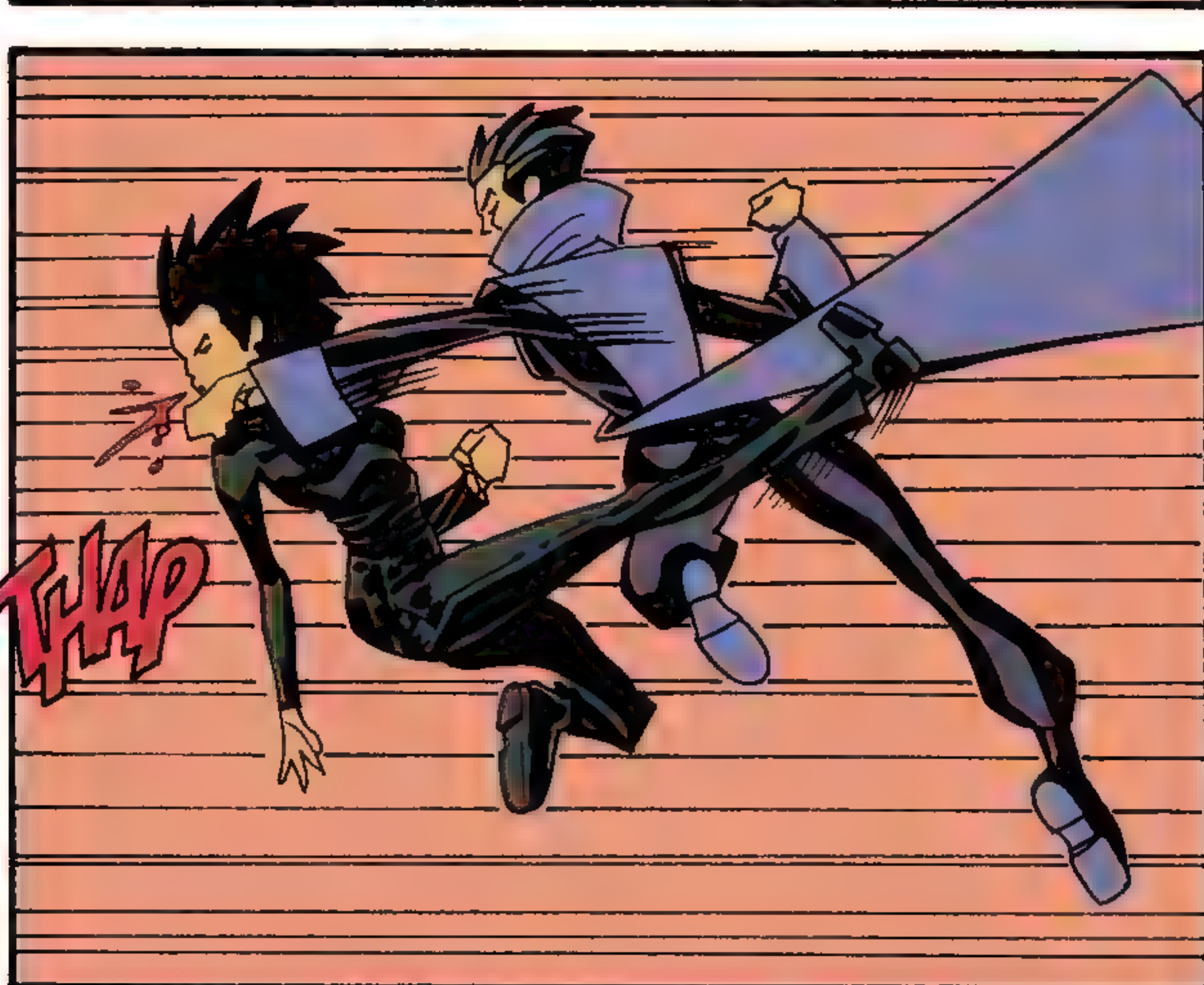
SHE'S
READING
ME.
PREDICT-
ING--



THAK



PREDICTING
MOVES
WAS MY
DEFENSE!
HOW'D SHE--



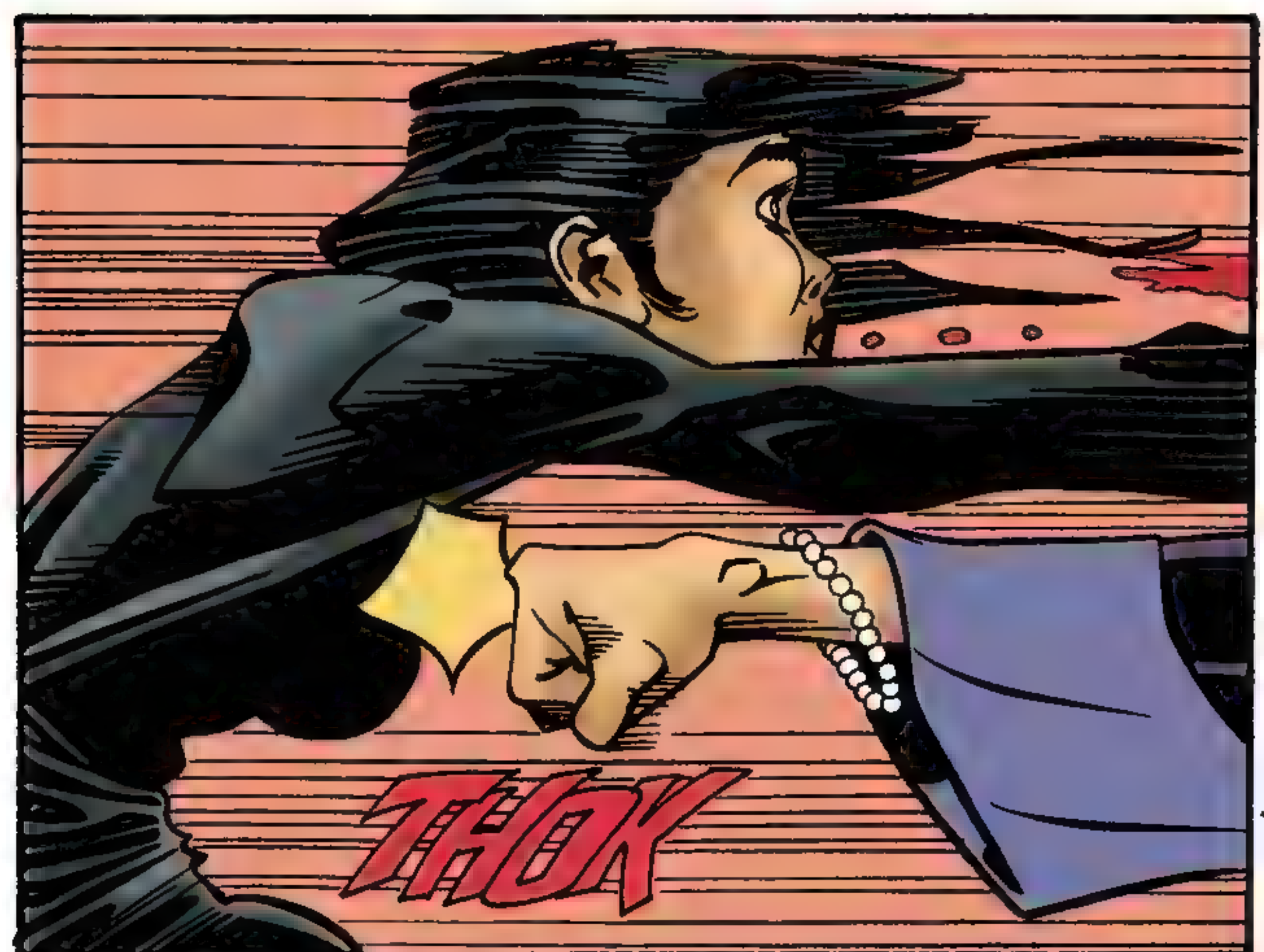
THAP



WHAP



OKAY... NOW
YOU'RE
GONNA--



THOK



NERVE
CLUSTER
STRIKE.
PARALYZED--
NECK DOWN.

CHEAP.



UH-OH.

KILL
SHOT.



NOTHING
I CAN DO.



GUESS I
COULD STILL...



...SPIT IN
HER FACE...



WHY'D I THINK
OF THAT--?





A comic book panel showing a man in a blue uniform with a badge on his sleeve, holding a handgun and pointing it at a woman lying in a hospital bed. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a white and black striped crop top and black pants. She has a medical tag on her left wrist. The background shows a hospital room with a window and medical equipment.

WHAT...?

SHE DIDN'T
KILL ME, HUH.

MISTAKE.

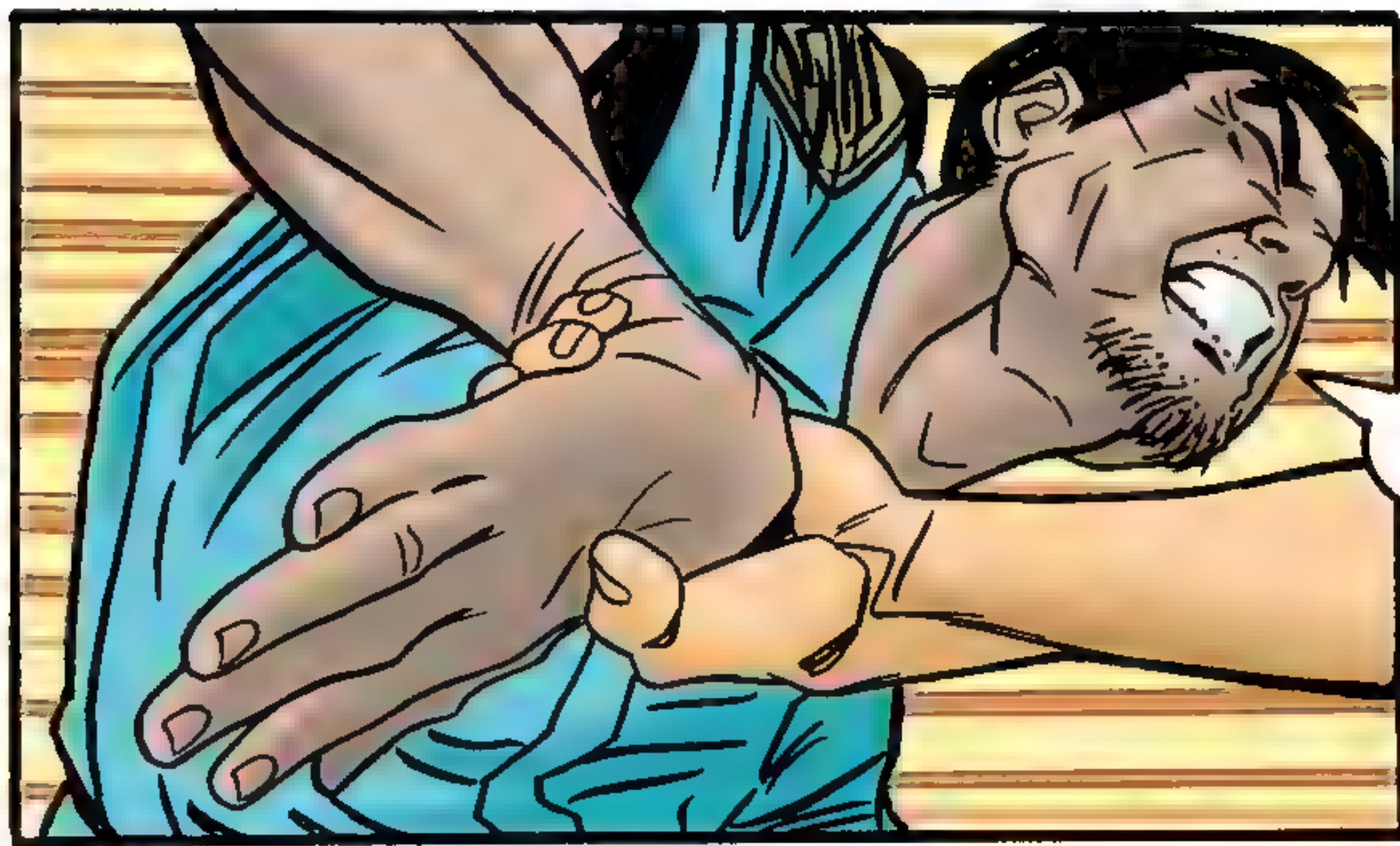
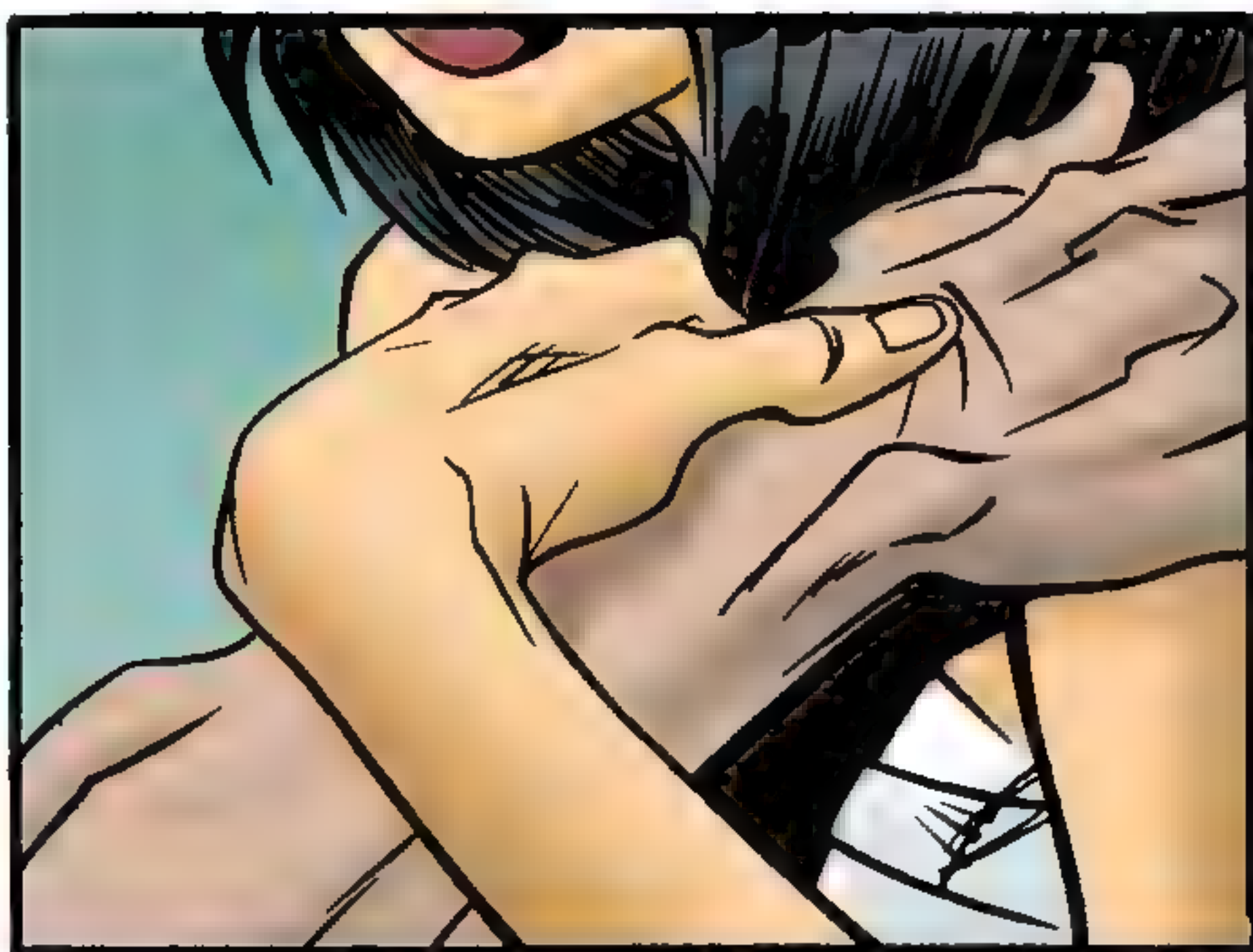


BUT WHY? WHY DIDN'T SHE KILL ME? WHY WOULDN'T SHE KILL ME?



MISS, YOU NEED TO LIE DOWN RIGHT NOW. YOU'VE GOT A BROKEN SHOULDER, COLLARBONE, RIBS...

SHE HAD ME. IT WAS ALL OVER. WHY...?



OW!



DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

HARRY! STOP THE--

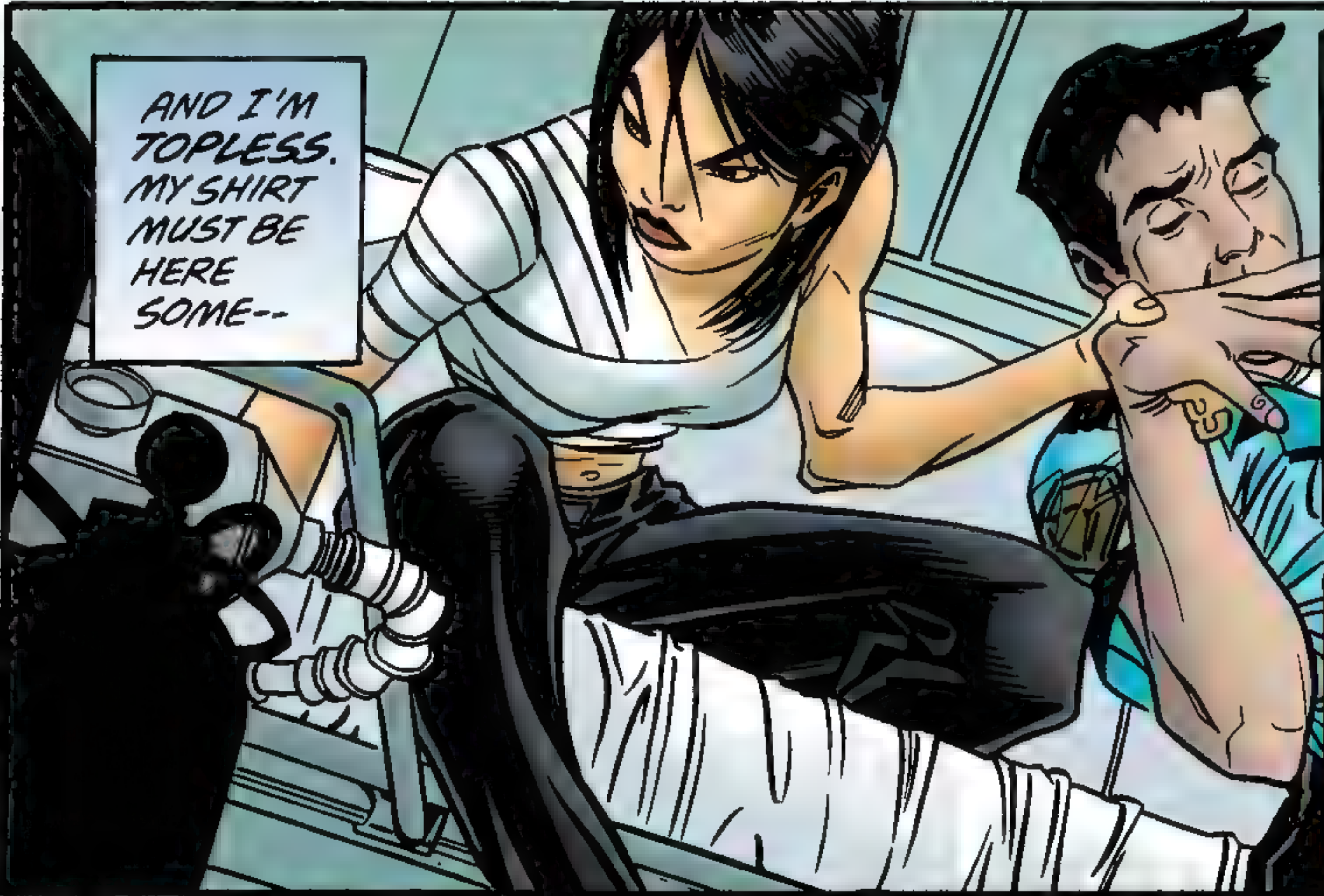


SSH.

GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO ASK HER.



RIGHT
ARM'S
USELESS.



AND I'M
TOPLESS.
MY SHIRT
MUST BE
HERE
SOME--

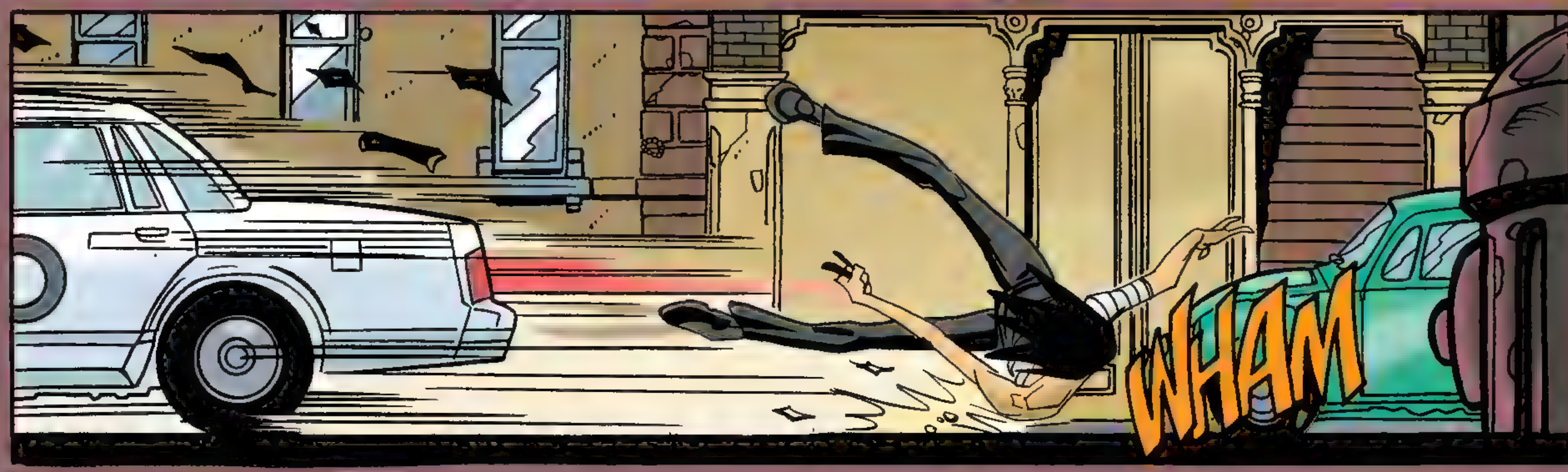
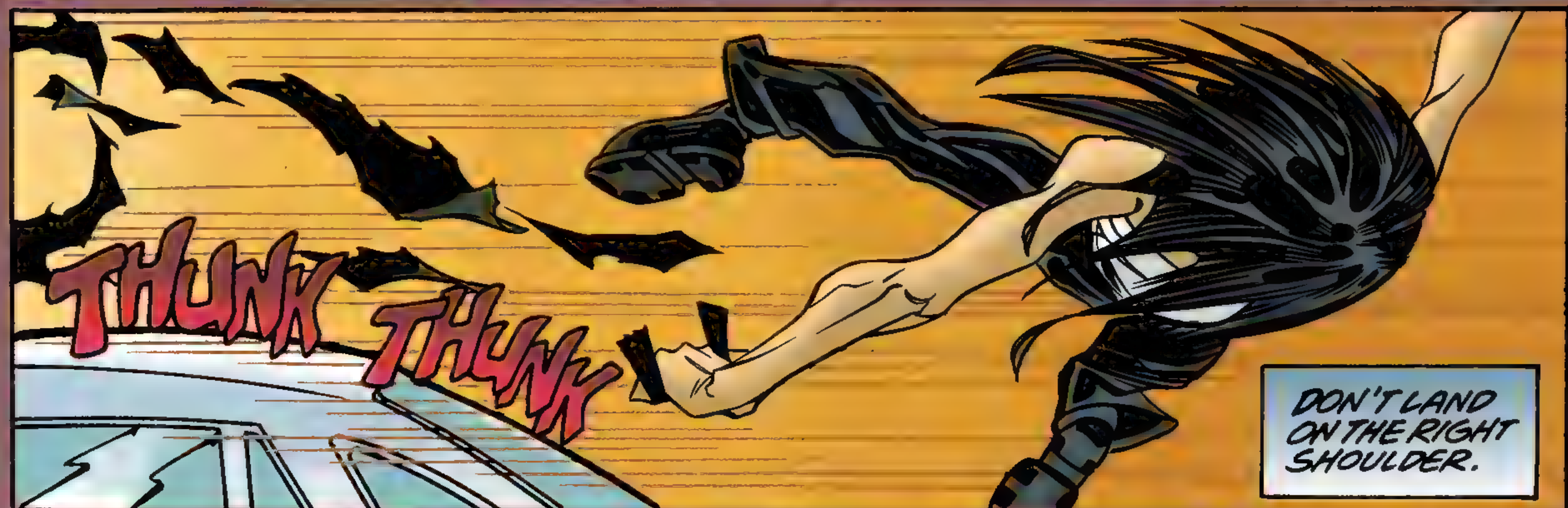


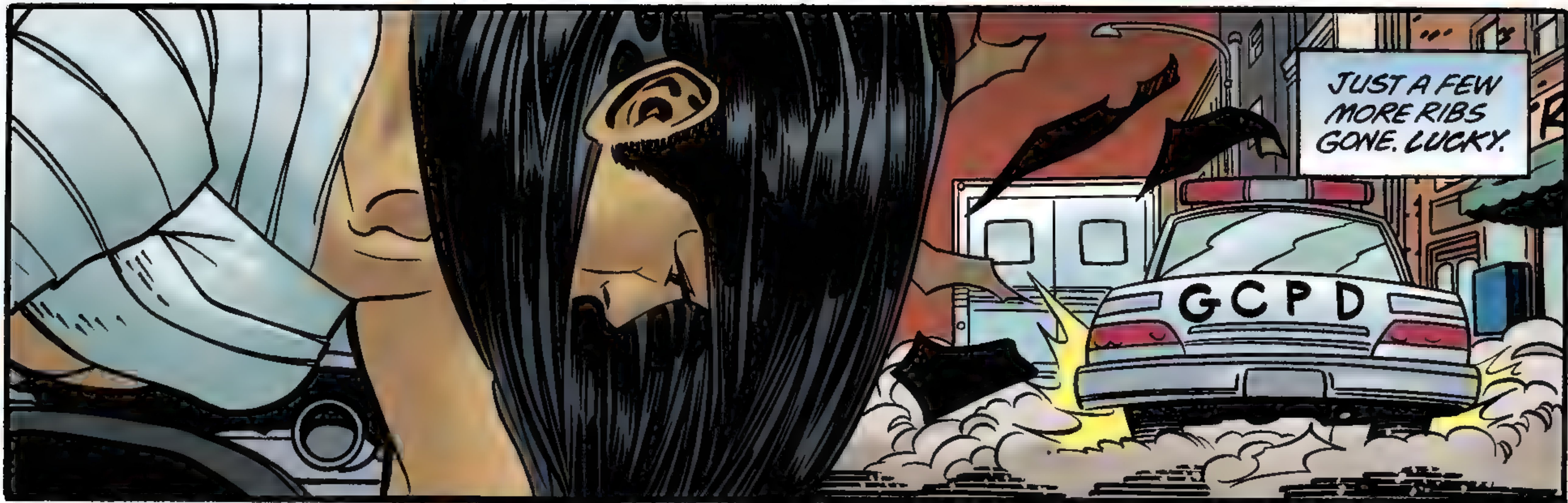
--WHERE...



THANKS.

UH...YOU'RE
WELCOME?





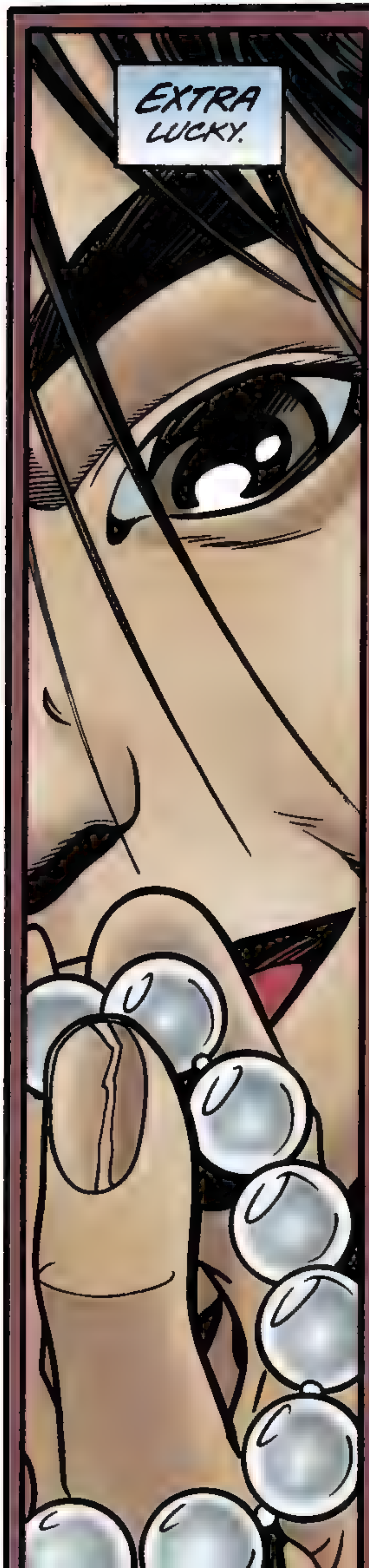
JUST A FEW
MORE RIBS
GONE. LUCKY.



WHAT...

... HER
BRACELET?

THEY MUST'VE
THOUGHT IT WAS
MINE.

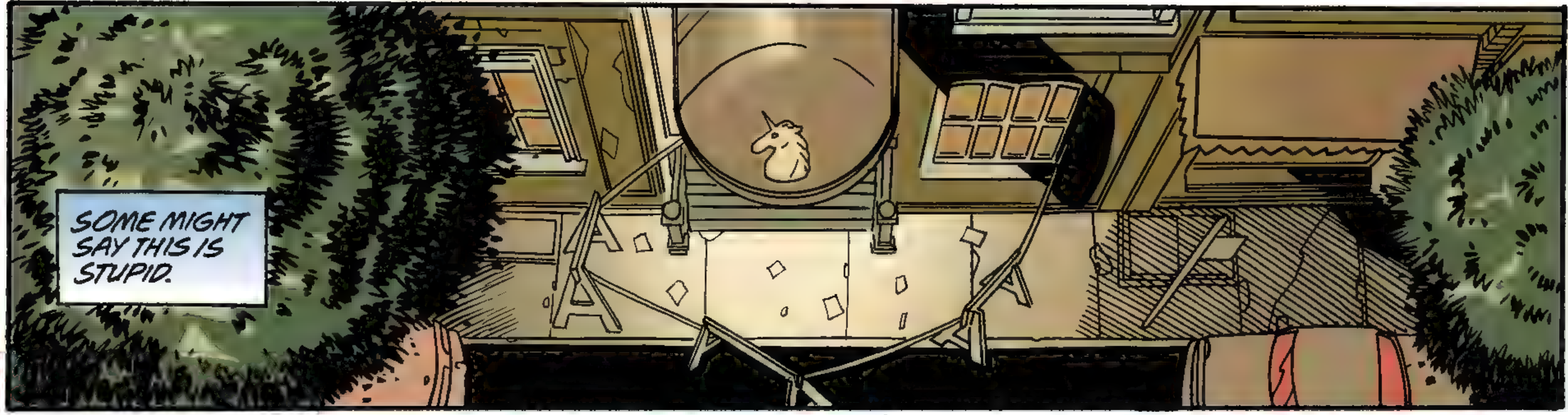


EXTRA
LUCKY.



KEEP
MOVING.





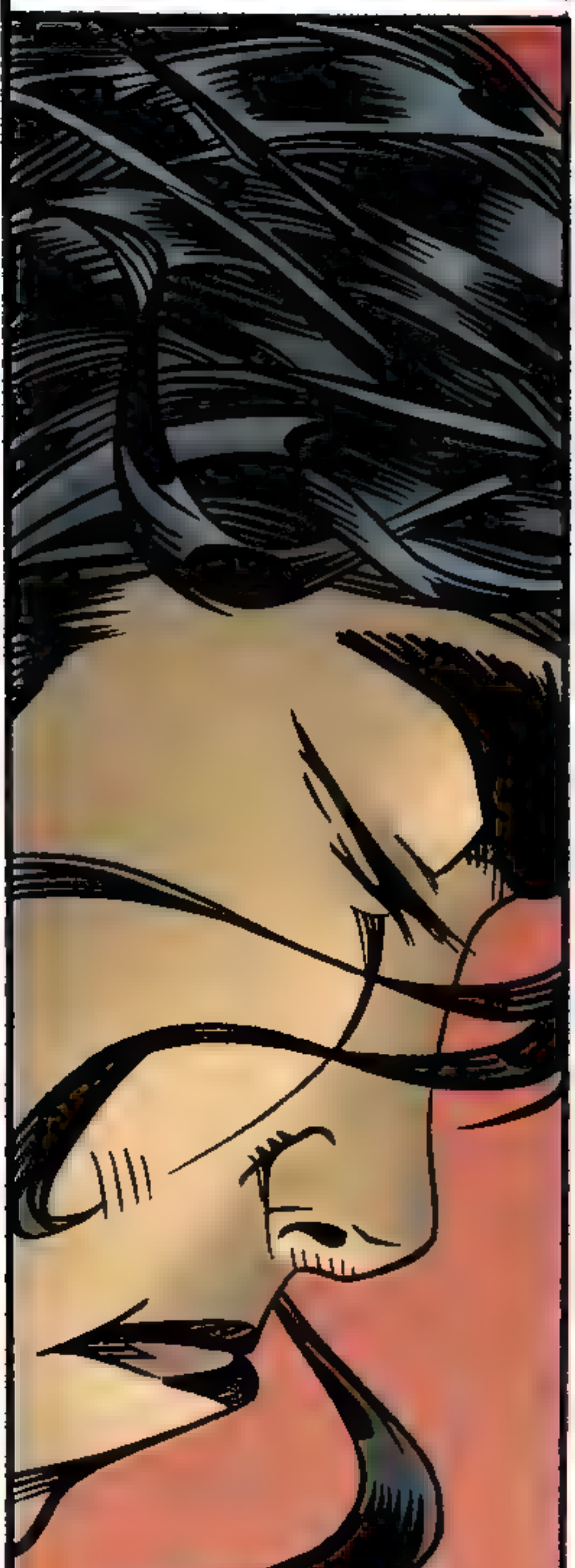
SOME MIGHT SAY THIS IS STUPID.



SHE TOOK ME APART WHEN I WAS HEALTHY. HOW AM I GOING TO BEAT HER WITH ONE HAND?



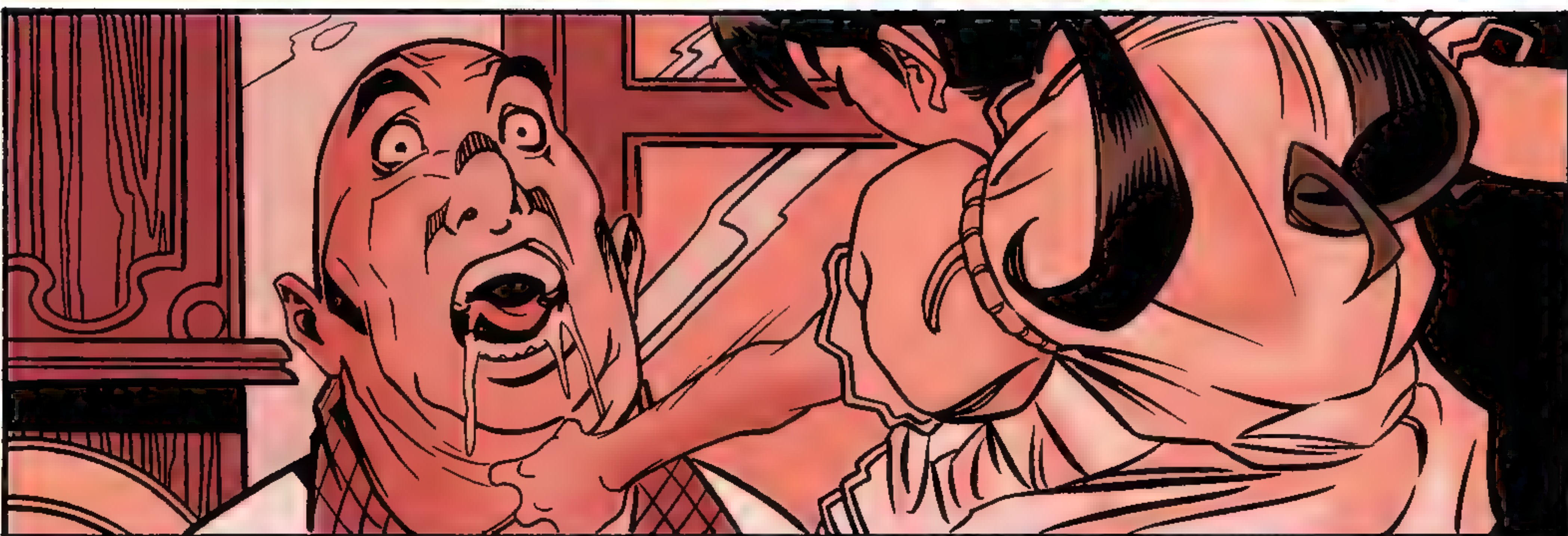
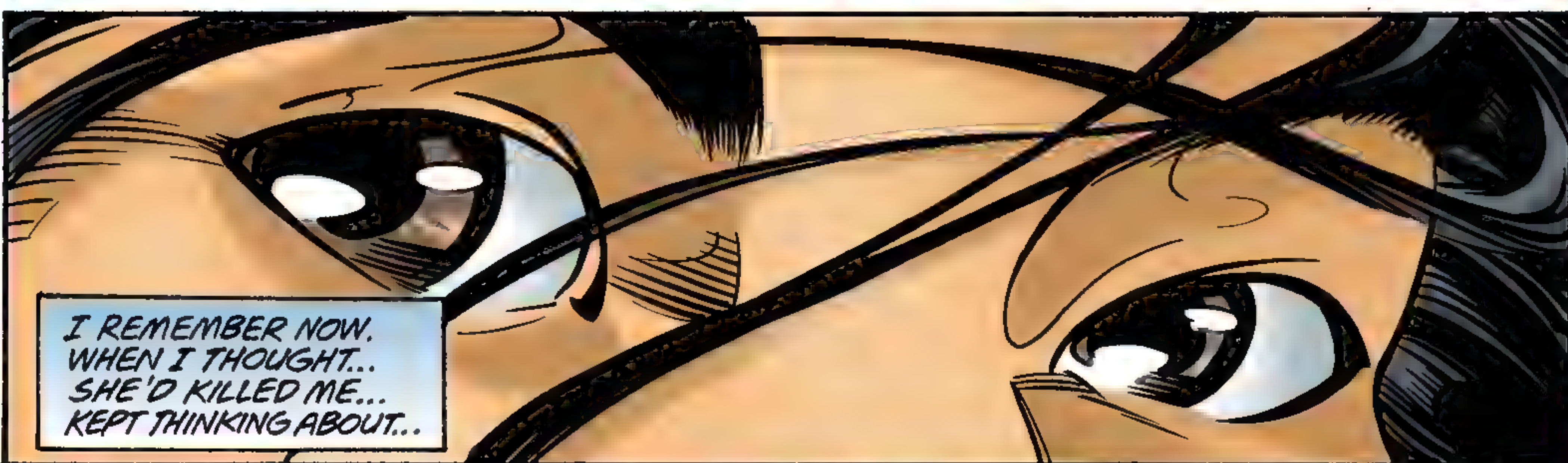
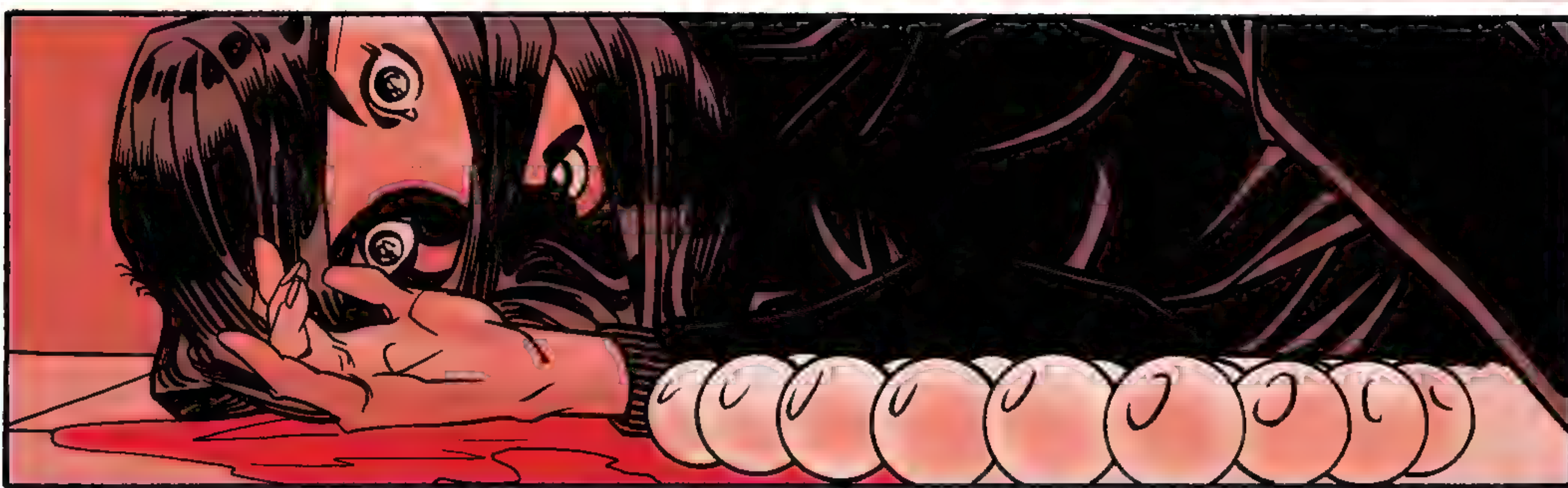
OKAY. EVEN I'LL ADMIT THIS IS STUPID.

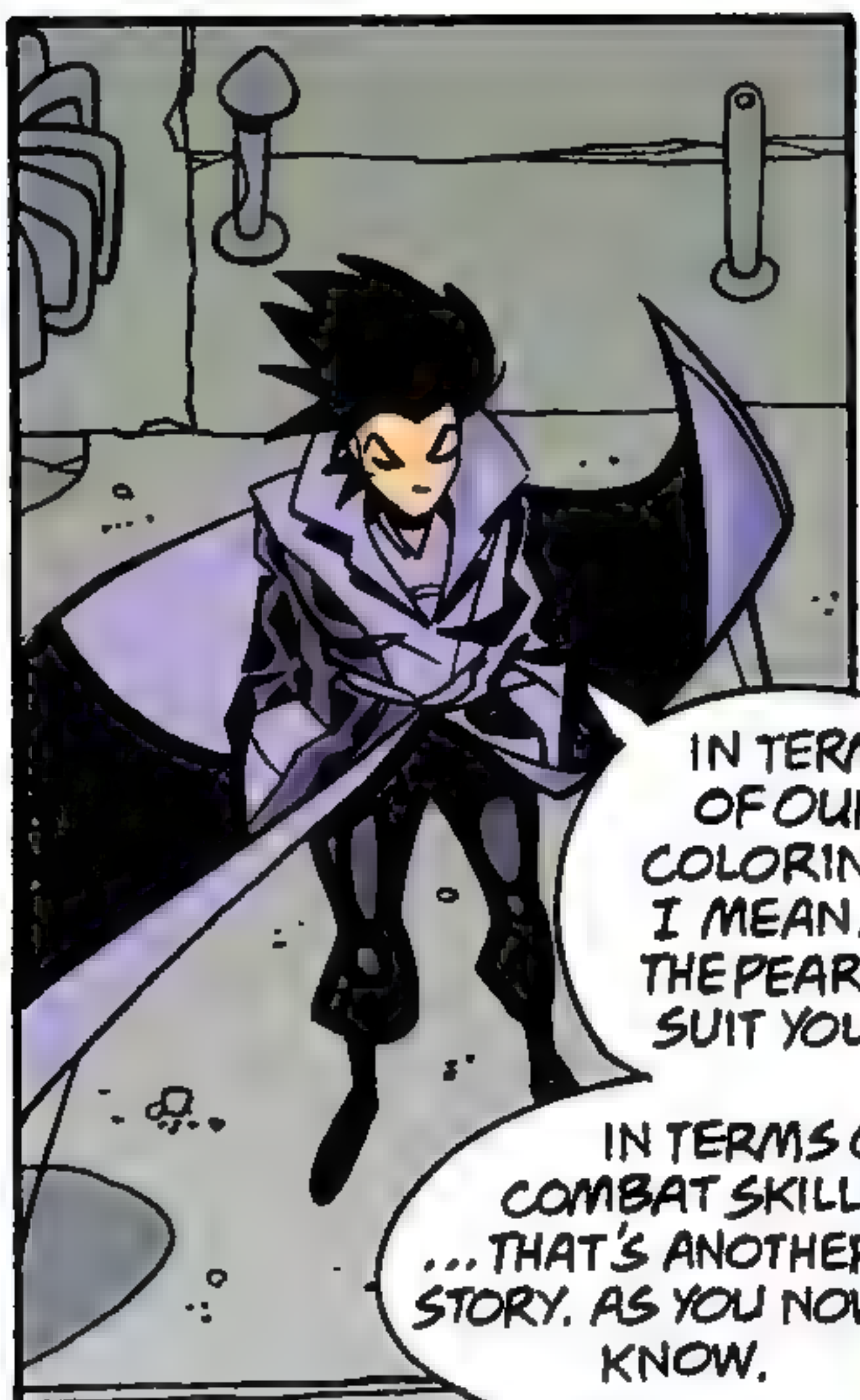


WHAT WAS I THINKING?



I SHOULD JUST LEAVE THIS AND--





IN TERMS OF OUR COLORING, I MEAN, THE PEARLS SUIT YOU.

IN TERMS OF COMBAT SKILLS ... THAT'S ANOTHER STORY. AS YOU NOW KNOW.

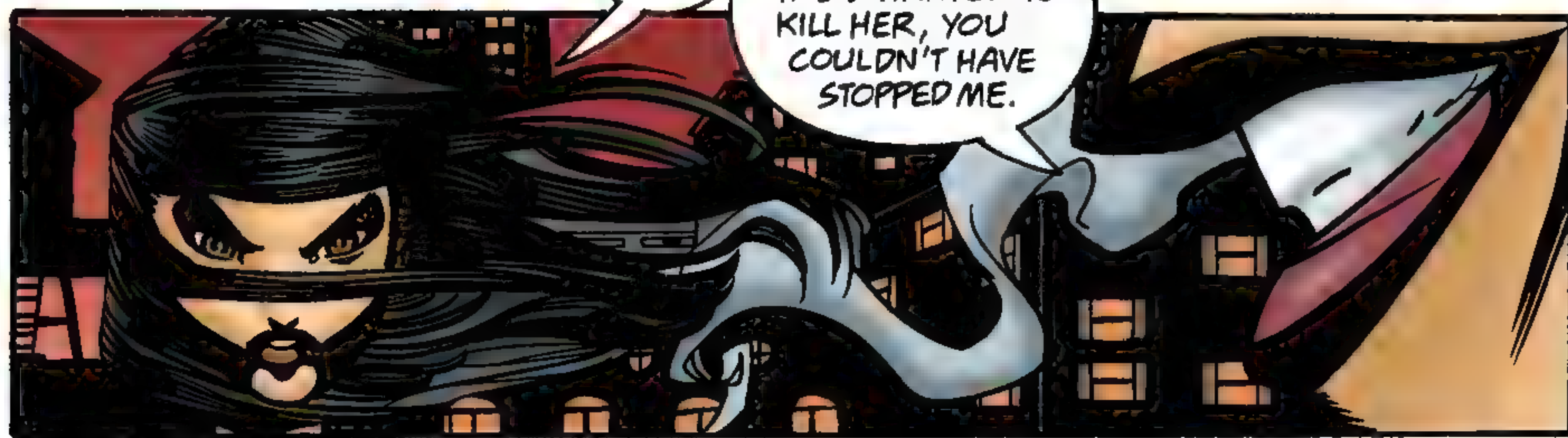


DIDN'T... KILL... ME. WHY?

WHY WOULD I? I'M A WARRIOR, NOT A MURDERER.

BUT... THE... GIRL...

IN THE RESTAURANT? IF I'D WANTED TO KILL HER, YOU COULDN'T HAVE STOPPED ME.



I ATTACKED HER BECAUSE SHE HAD BODY-GUARDS. YOUR KIND ALWAYS SEEM TO NEED A VICTIM BEFORE YOU'LL PUT UP A FIGHT.

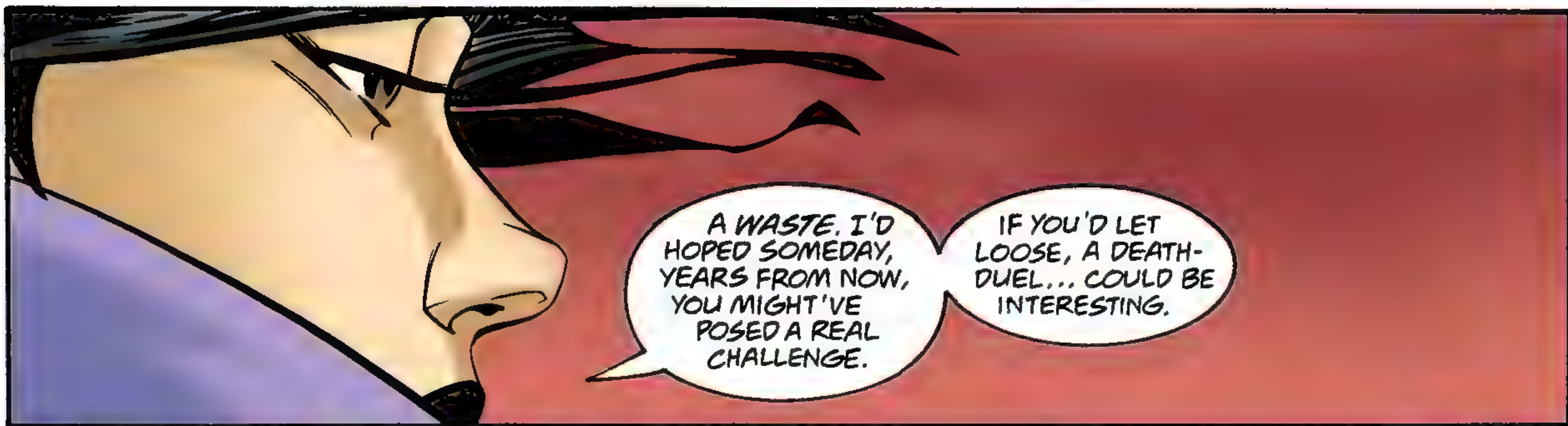
NOT THAT YOU DID.

SHE DID ALL THAT JUST TO GET ME TO FIGHT HER?



BUT... BUT...





A WASTE. I'D HOPED SOMEDAY, YEARS FROM NOW, YOU MIGHT'VE POSED A REAL CHALLENGE.

IF YOU'D LET LOOSE, A DEATH-DUEL... COULD BE INTERESTING.



AS IT IS, I LEAVE YOU TO YOUR LIKE-MINDED MENTOR.

MY BRACELET, PLEASE.



COME... GET... IT.

STILL DEFIANT? PERHAPS THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU YET.

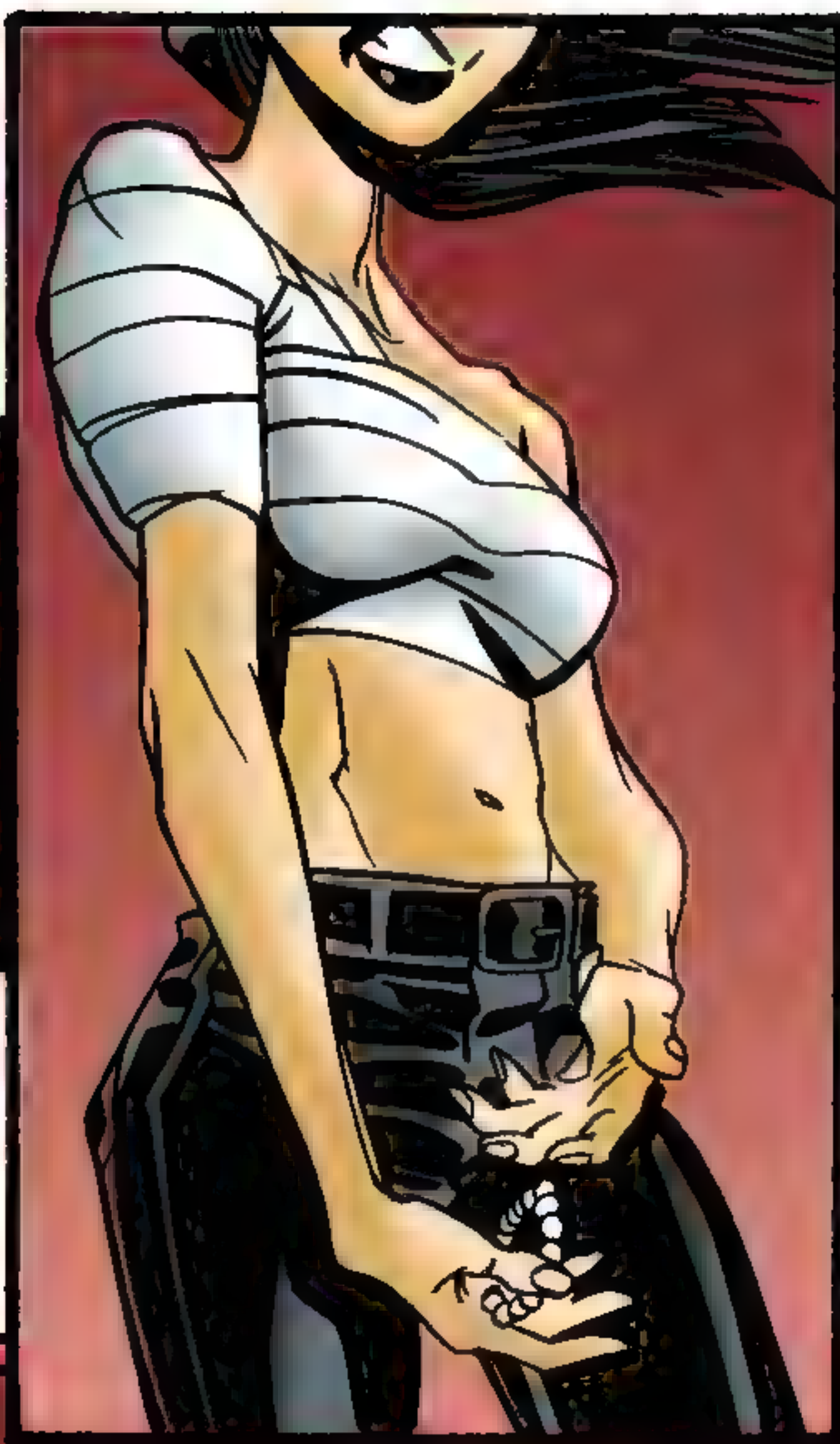
BUT I THINK I'VE BROKEN ENOUGH OF YOUR BONES TONIGHT.



DON'T FORCE ME TO HURT YOU SOME MORE. BE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL...

... HAND IT OVER WITH YOUR BROKEN ARM.





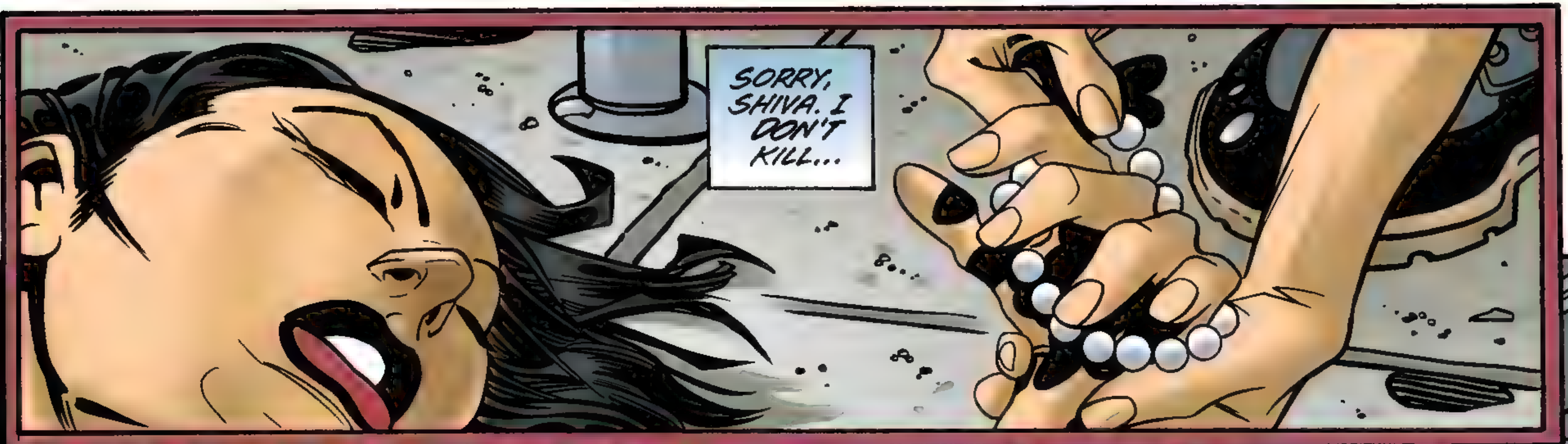




GOTCHA.



KIND
OF A
CHEAP
SHOT,
REALLY.



...BUT I
DON'T LOSE,
EITHER.



KELLEY PUCKETT:writer / DAMION SCOTT:penciller / ROBERT CAMPANELLA:inker
JOHN COSTANZA:letters / JASON WRIGHT:colors / JAMISON:seps
FRANK BERRIOS:assistant / DENNIS O'NEIL:editor



9
DEC 00

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



BATGIRL

...IS BACK IN
THE COSTUME...

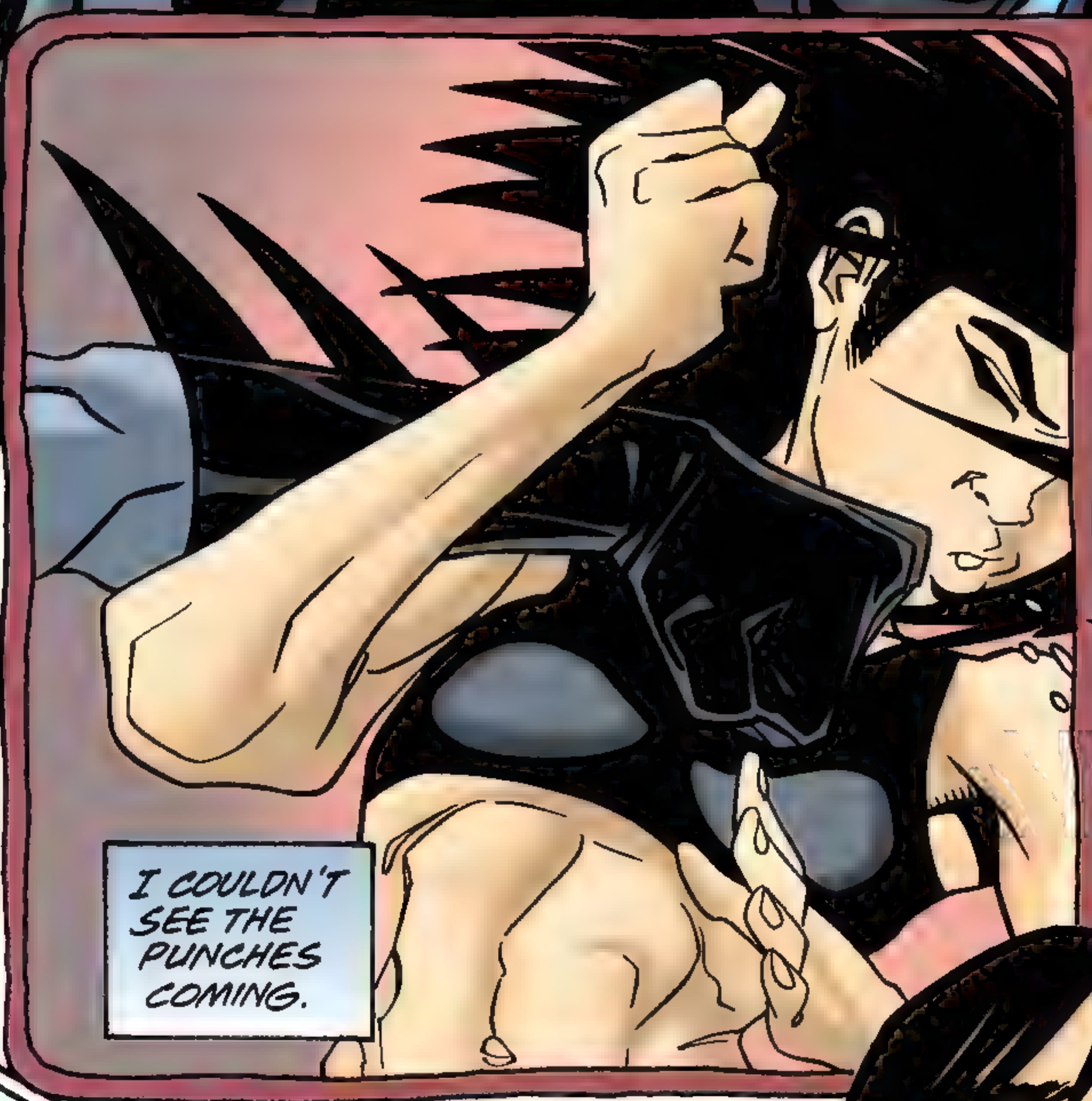


PUCKETT
SCOTT
CAMPANELLA

dccomics.com



HE DOESN'T HAVE
TO SAY A WORD.
HIS LOOK TELLS
ME EVERYTHING.



I COULDN'T
SEE THE
PUNCHES
COMING.

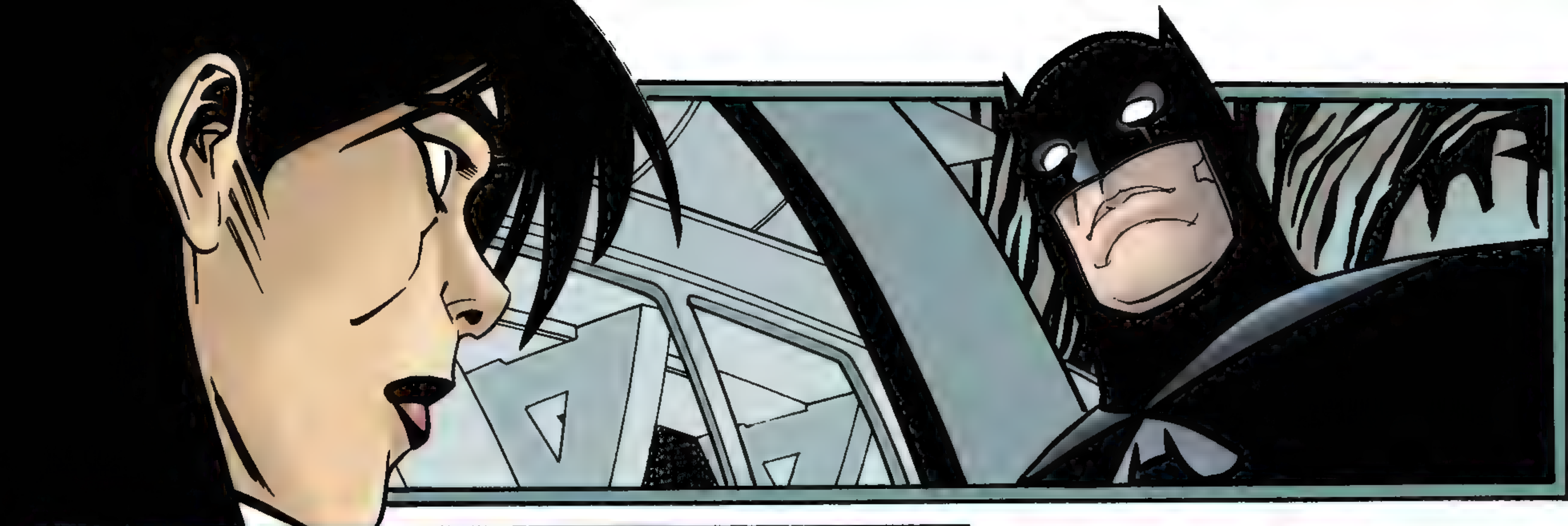


I COULDN'T
SEE THE KICKS
COMING.



BUT I CAN
SEE THIS
COMING.

NOT...
WORKING...
...IS
IT.



DON'T SAY THAT. IT TAKES TIME.



THINK--YOUR CHILDHOOD TRAINING ENABLED YOU TO FLAWLESSLY PREDICT YOUR OPPONENT'S MOVES. YOU CAN'T LOSE THAT ABILITY AND JUST PICK UP WHERE YOU LEFT OFF.

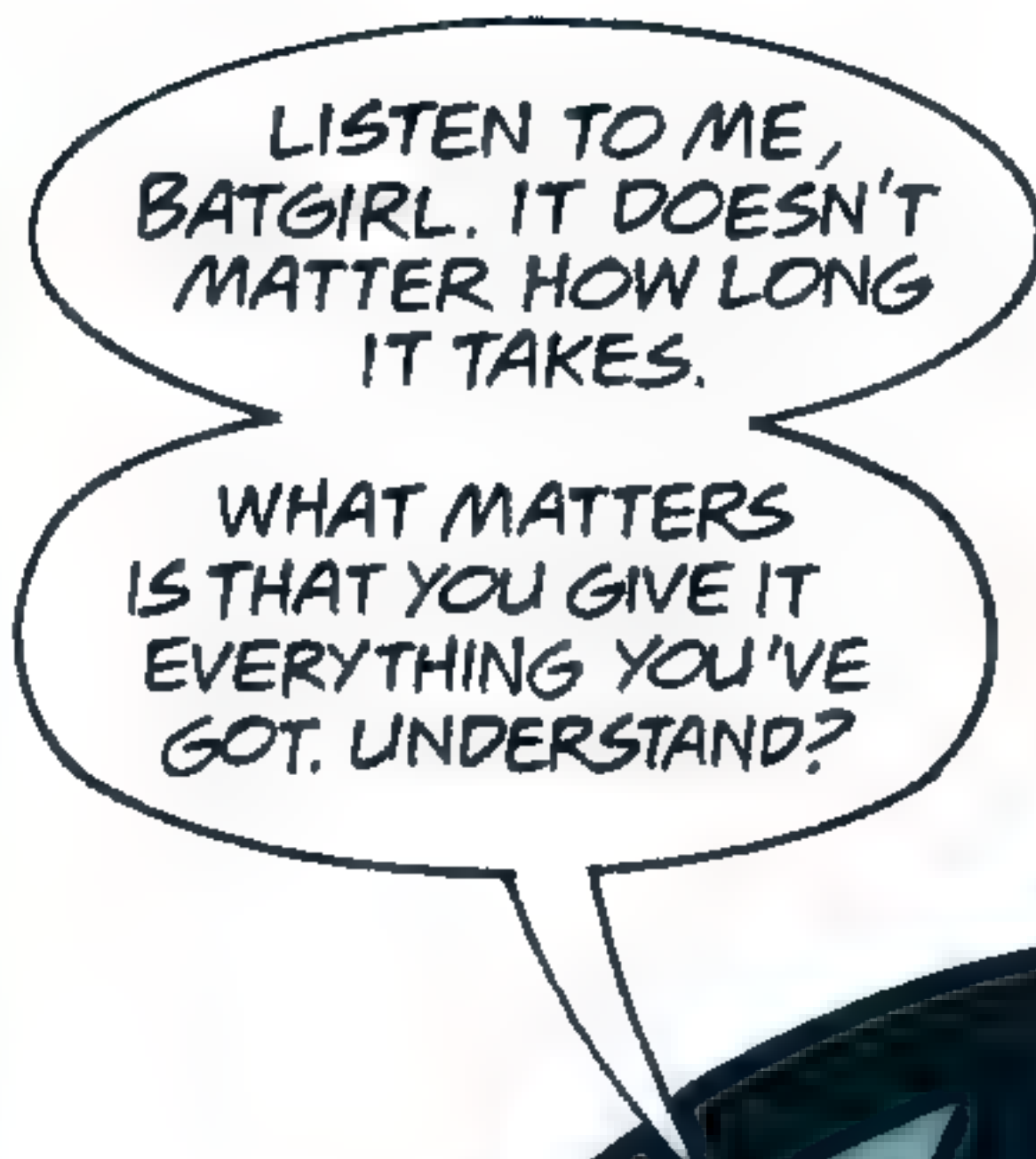
WORK HARD, EVERY DAY, AND YOU'LL BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE COSTUME...

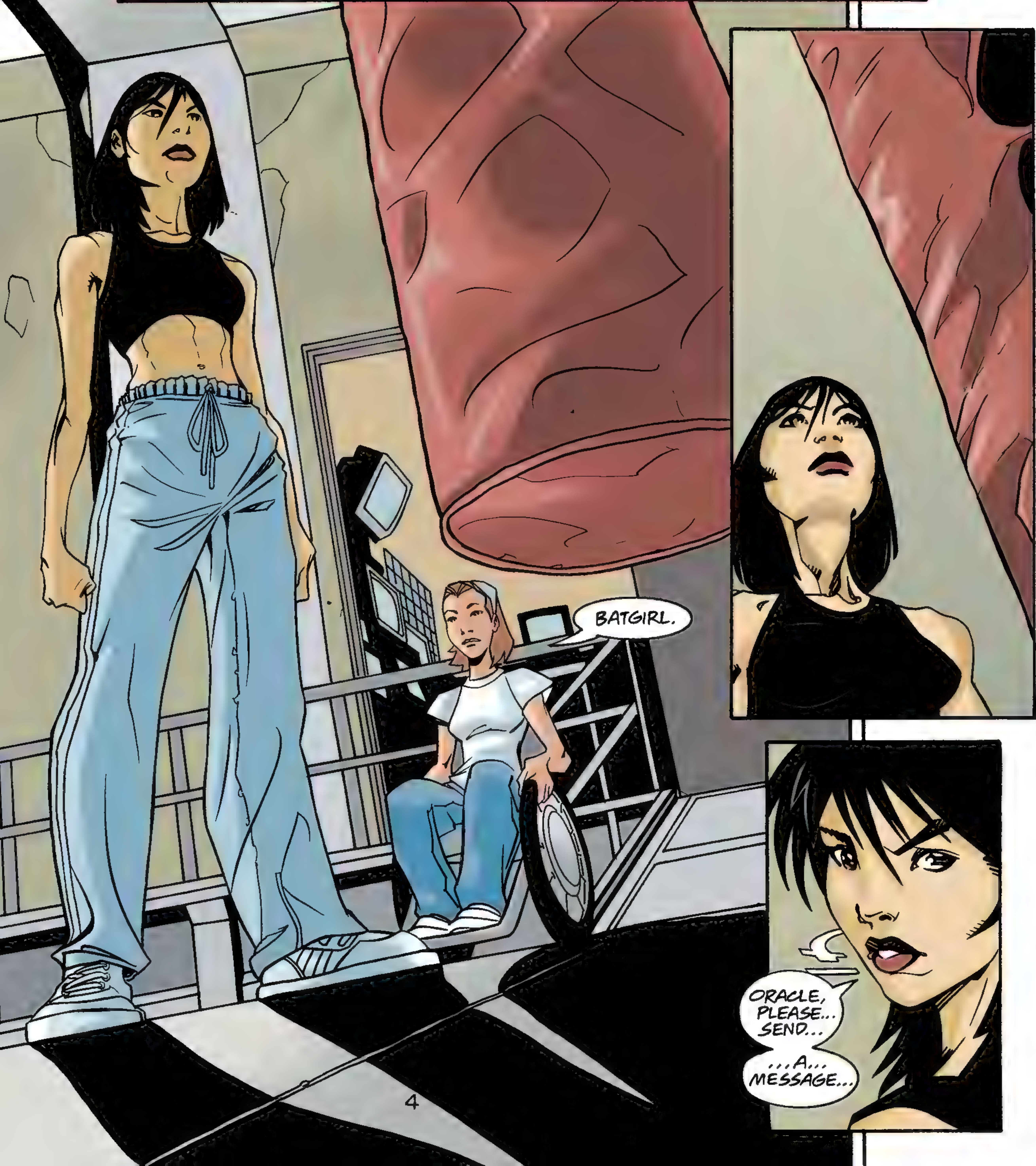
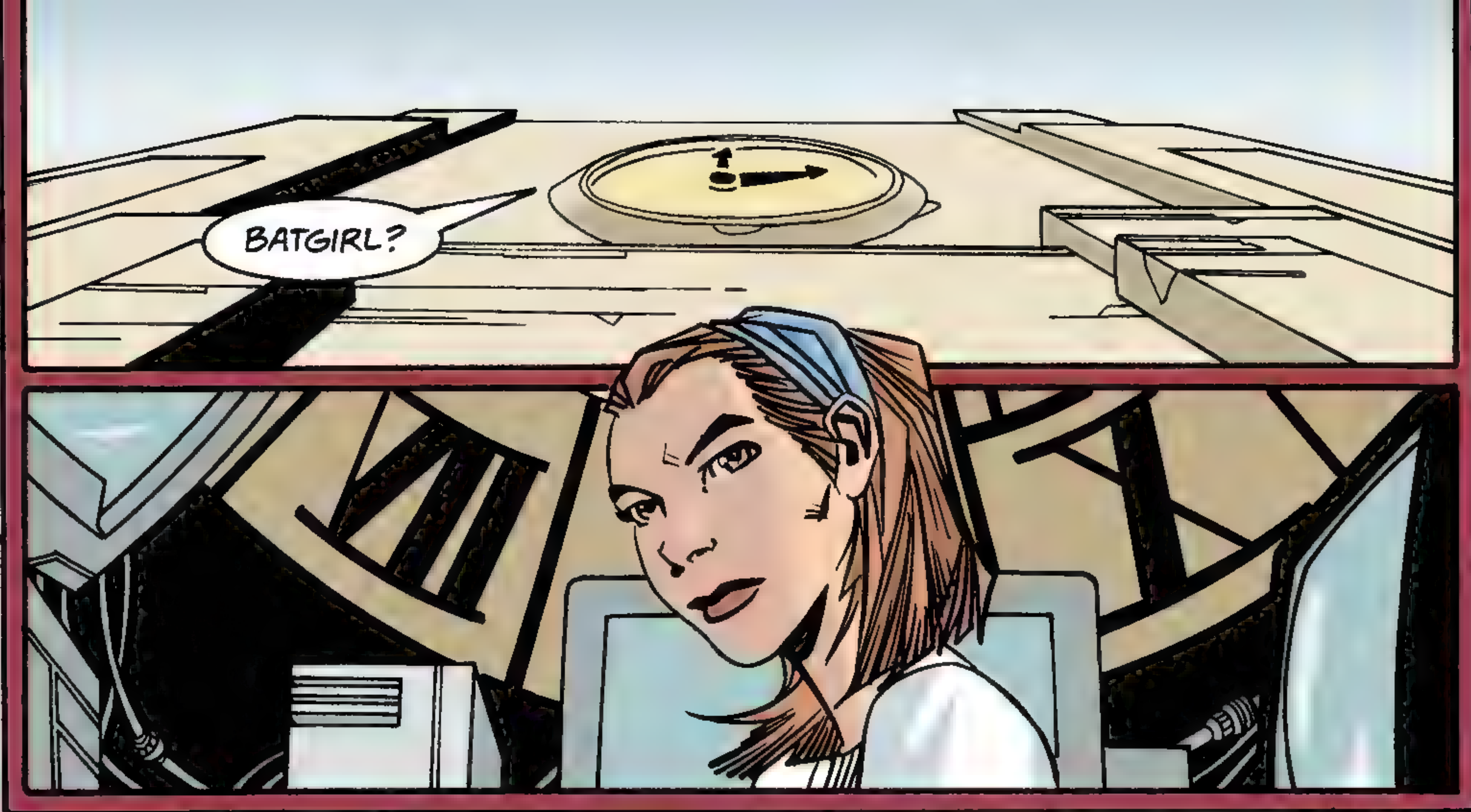


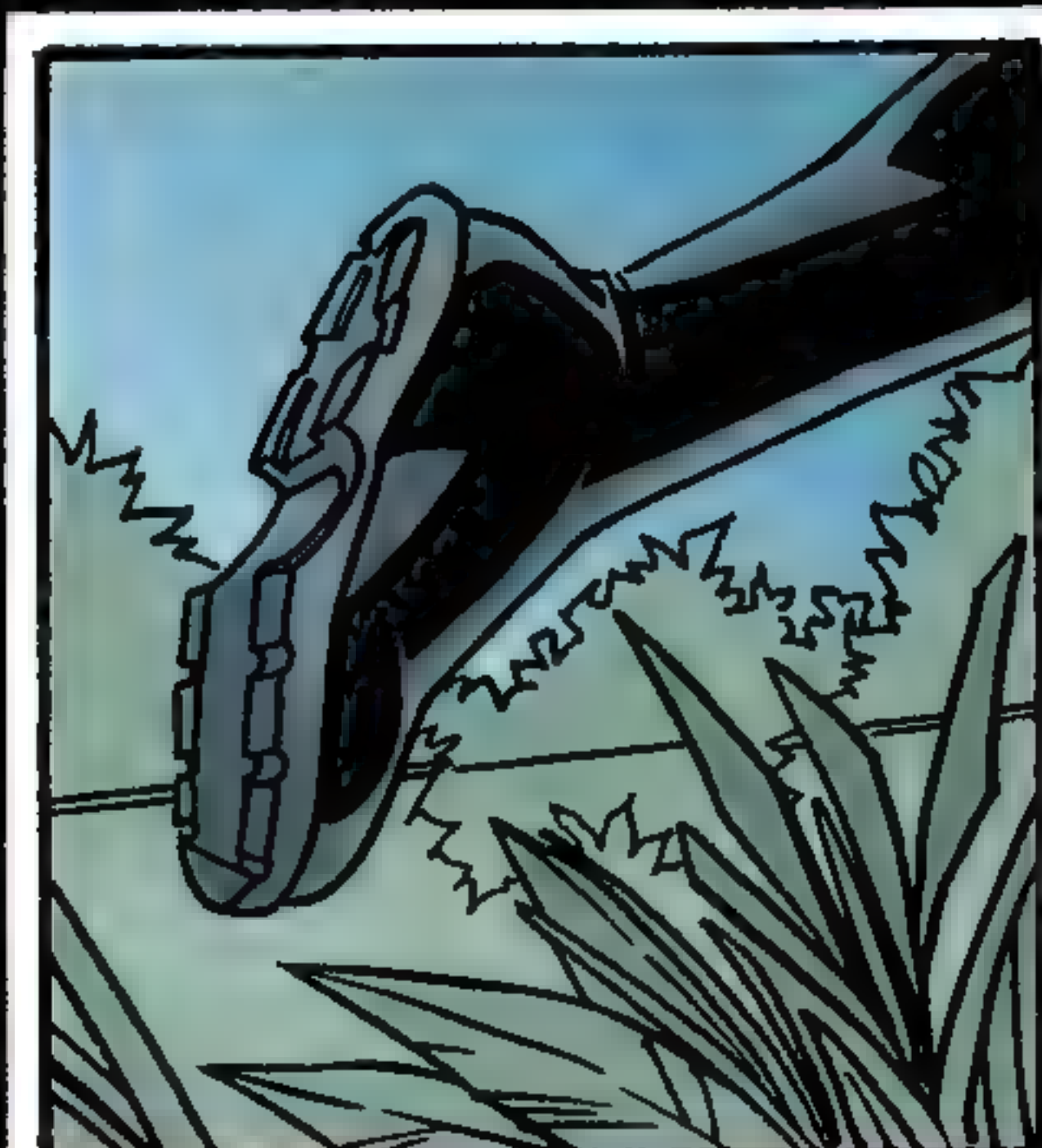
IT TAKES TRAINING. LEARNING STRATEGIES, PATTERNS, TRICKS--

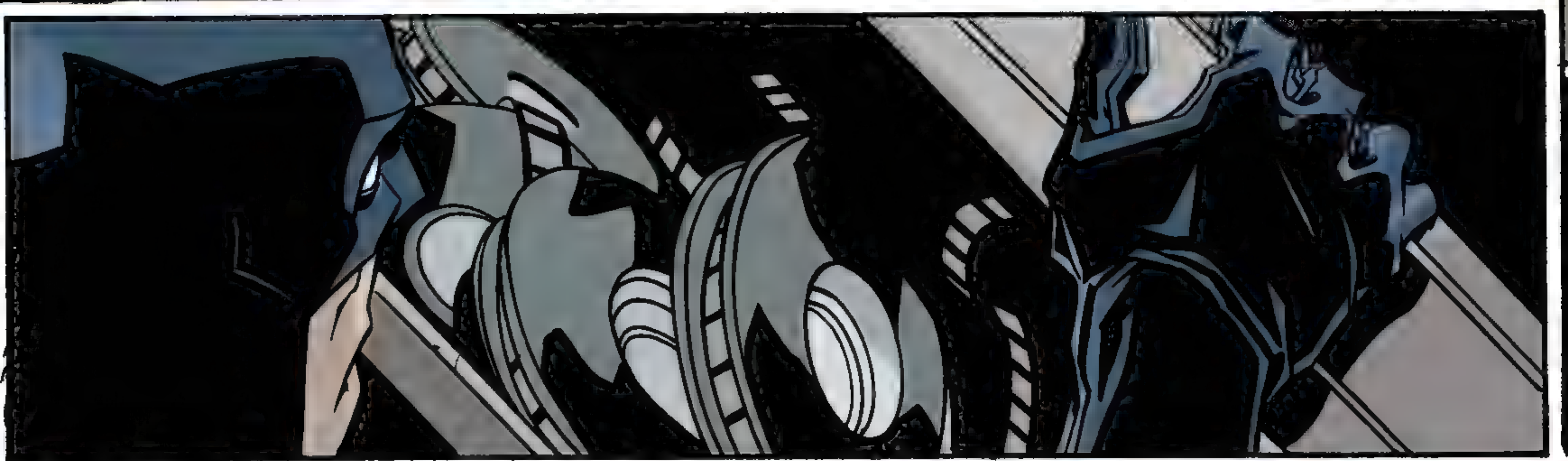
HOW... LONG?

...WITHIN A YEAR.











WIND'S LIKE A THOUSAND KNIVES...



SO. SHE CAME.
THE KILLER OF
KILLERS.

SHIVA.



I NEVER
USED TO
FEEL COLD.

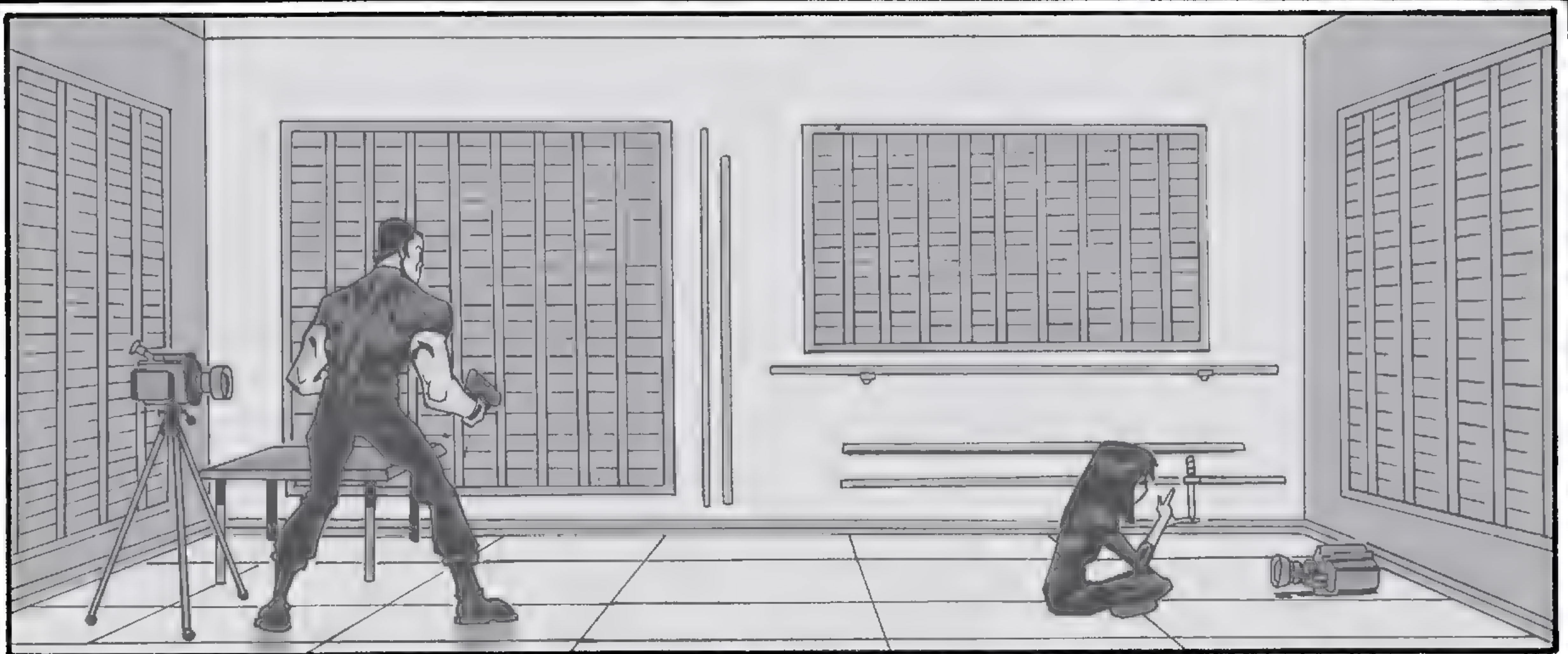
SURE FEEL
IT NOW.

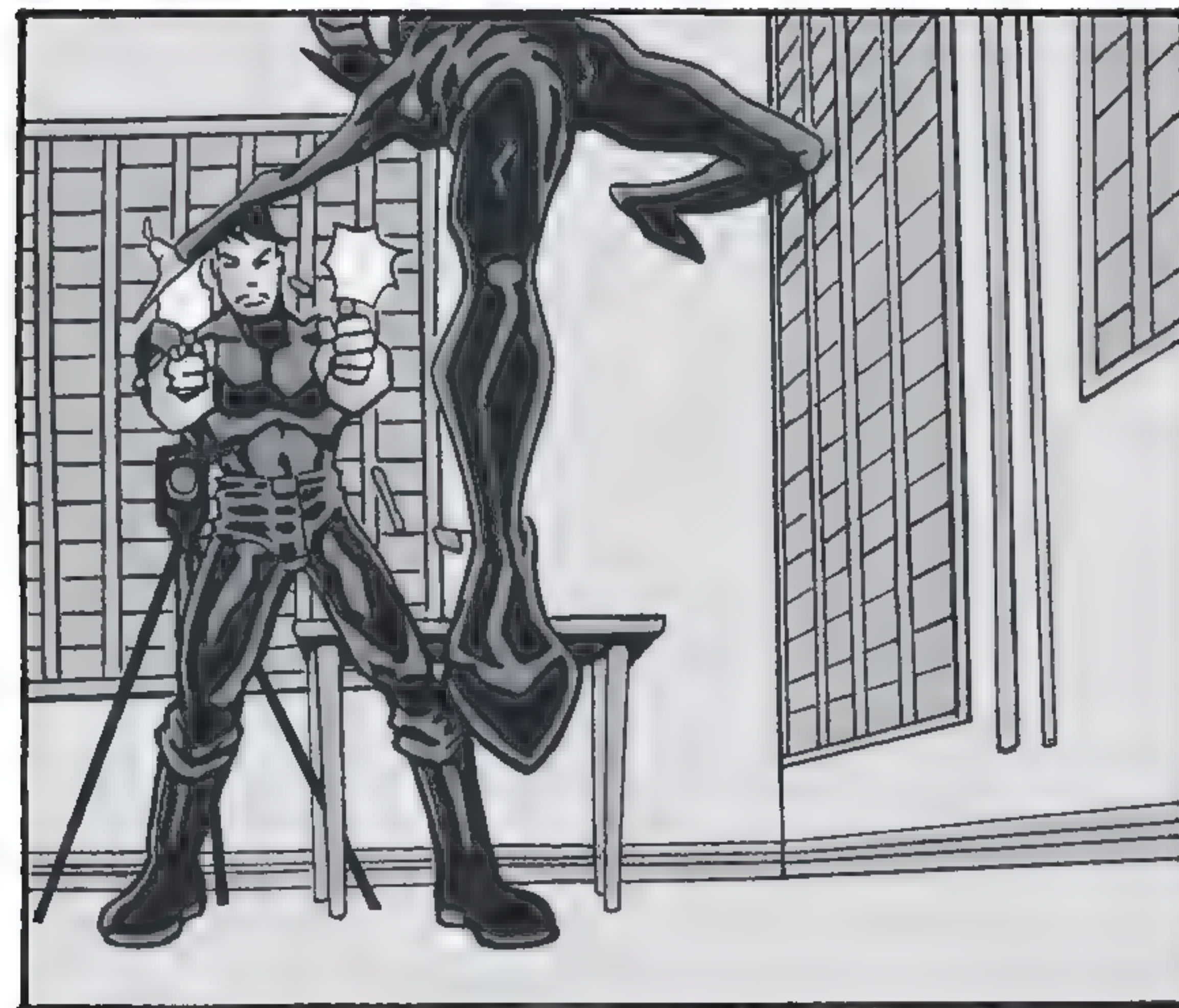
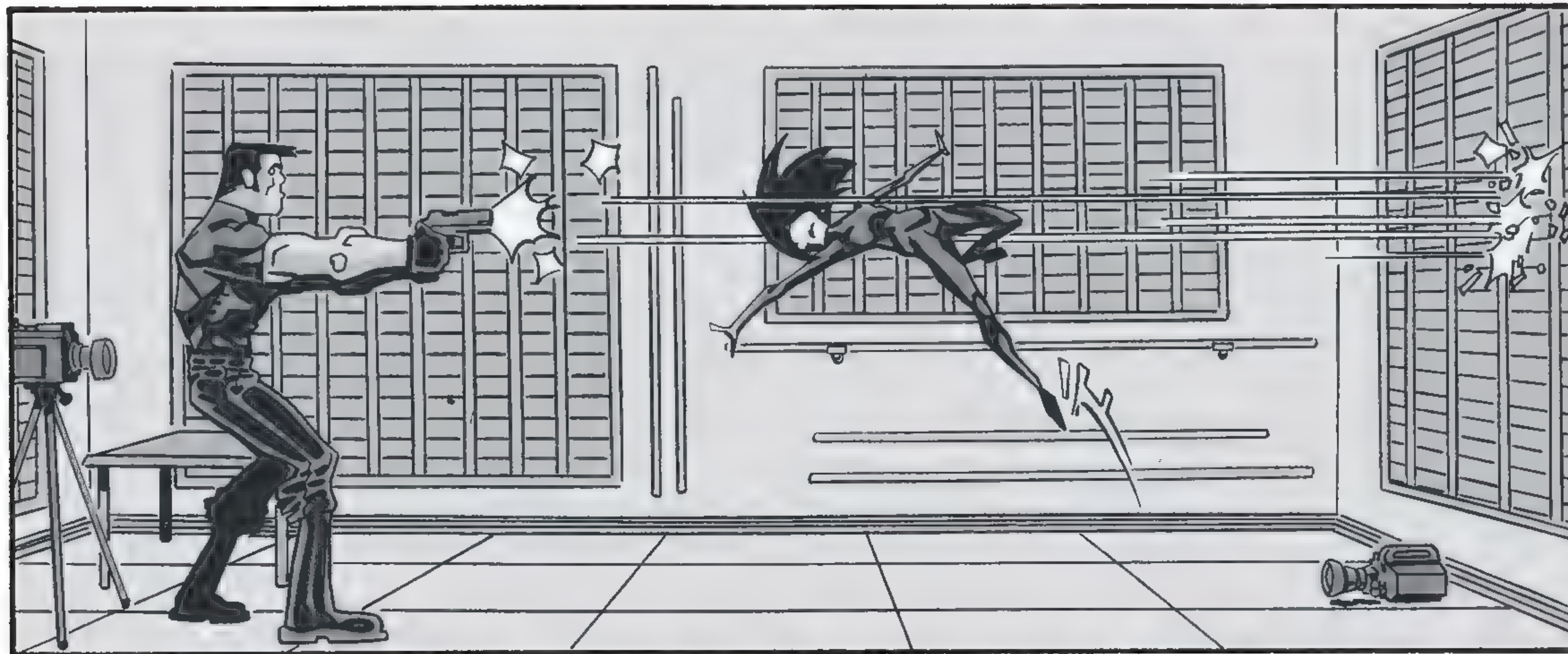
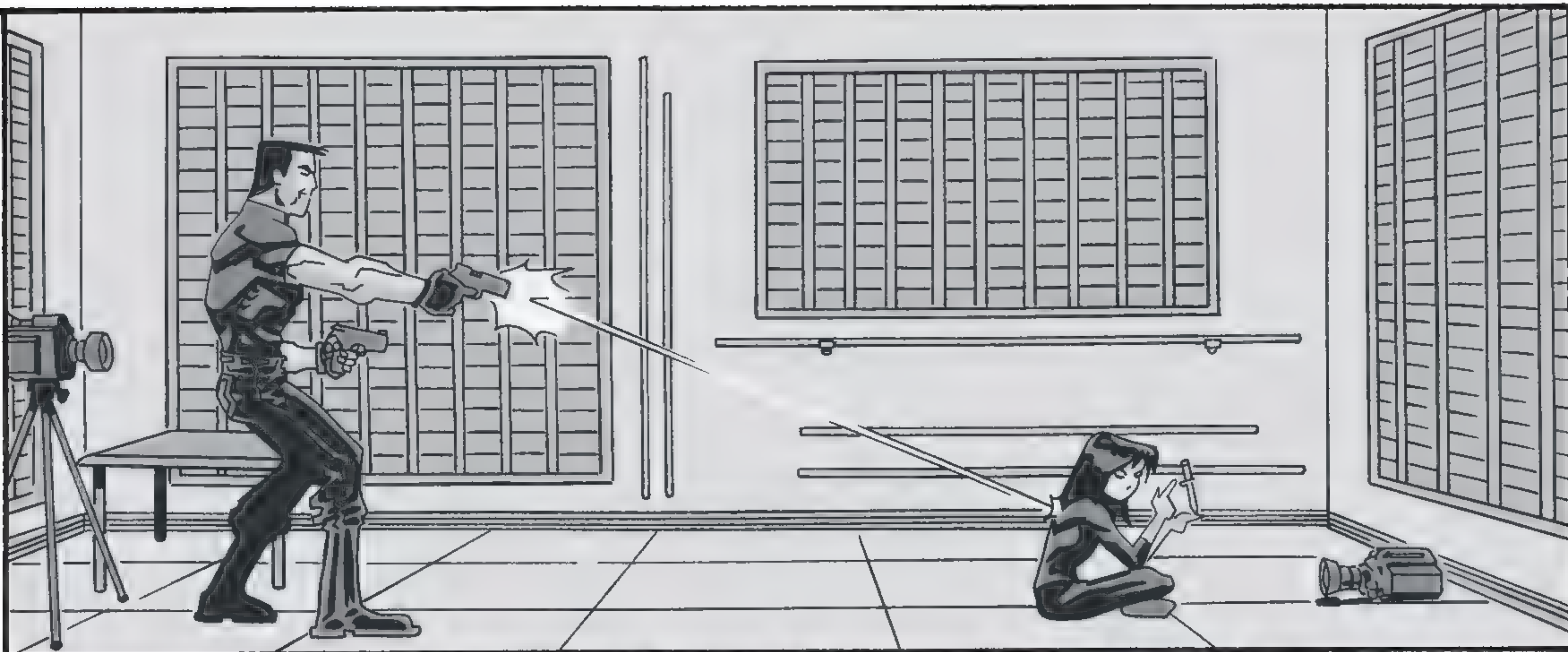


THANKS...
FOR...

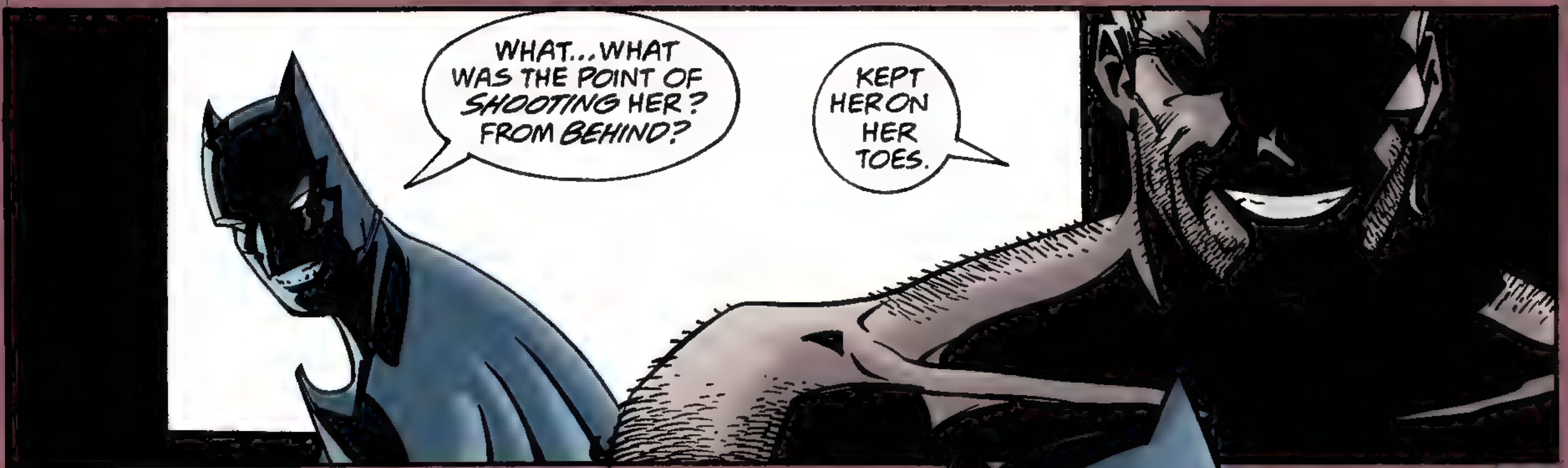












WHAT...WHAT
WAS THE POINT OF
SHOOTING HER?
FROM BEHIND?

KEPT
HER ON
HER
TOES.

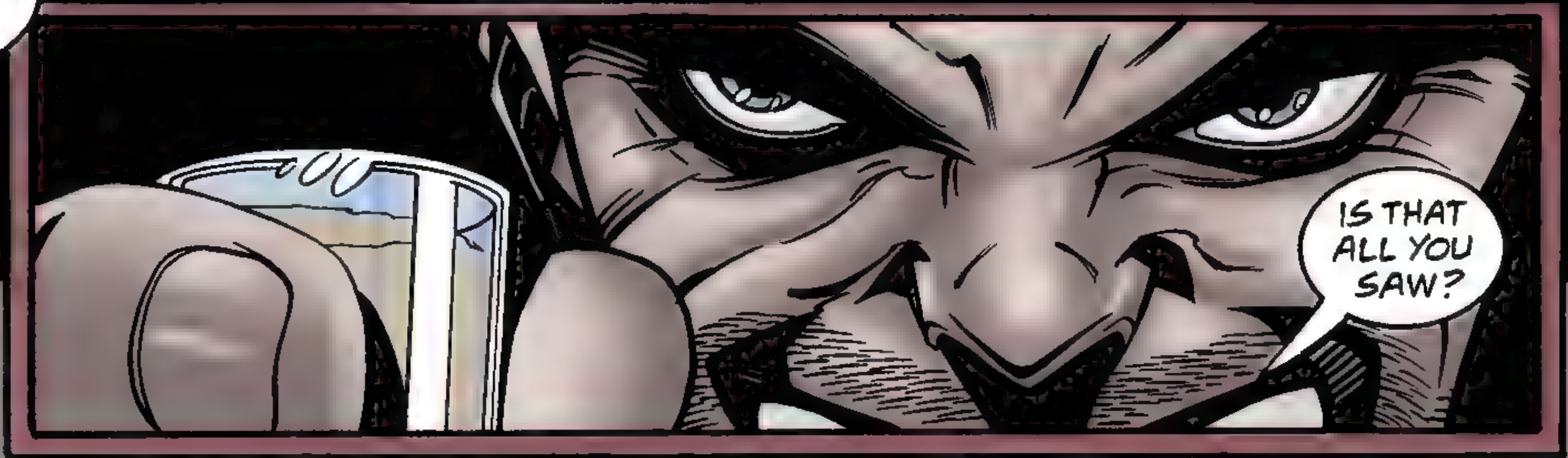


IT WORKED,
DIDN'T IT?

IT DID. I'M
NOT SURE
WHY.

I'VE BEEN OVER-
ESTIMATING YOU, CAIN.
ASSUMING YOU HAD
SOME KIND OF GENIUS
FOR INSTRUCTION.

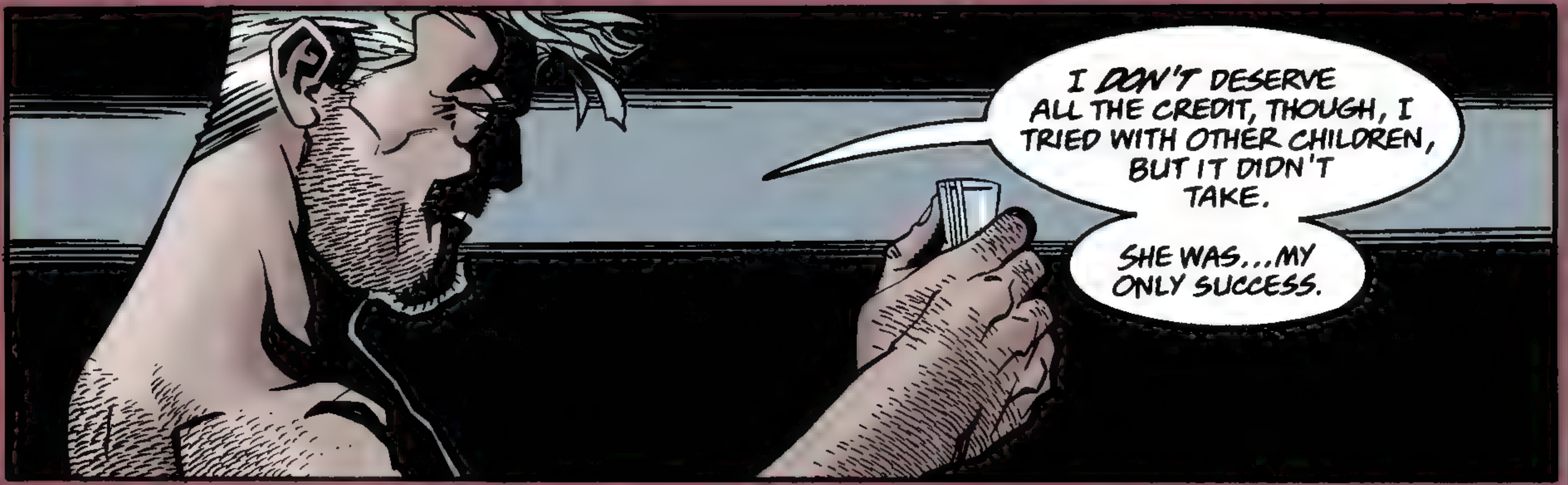
BUT ALL
YOU DID WAS
ABUSE
HER.



IS THAT
ALL YOU
SAW?



SOME
DETECTIVE.



I DON'T DESERVE ALL THE CREDIT, THOUGH, I TRIED WITH OTHER CHILDREN, BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE.

SHE WAS...MY ONLY SUCCESS.



SHE SEEMED TO JUST KNOW WHAT TO DO. WHAT I WANTED FROM HER.

NOT SURPRISING, REALLY.

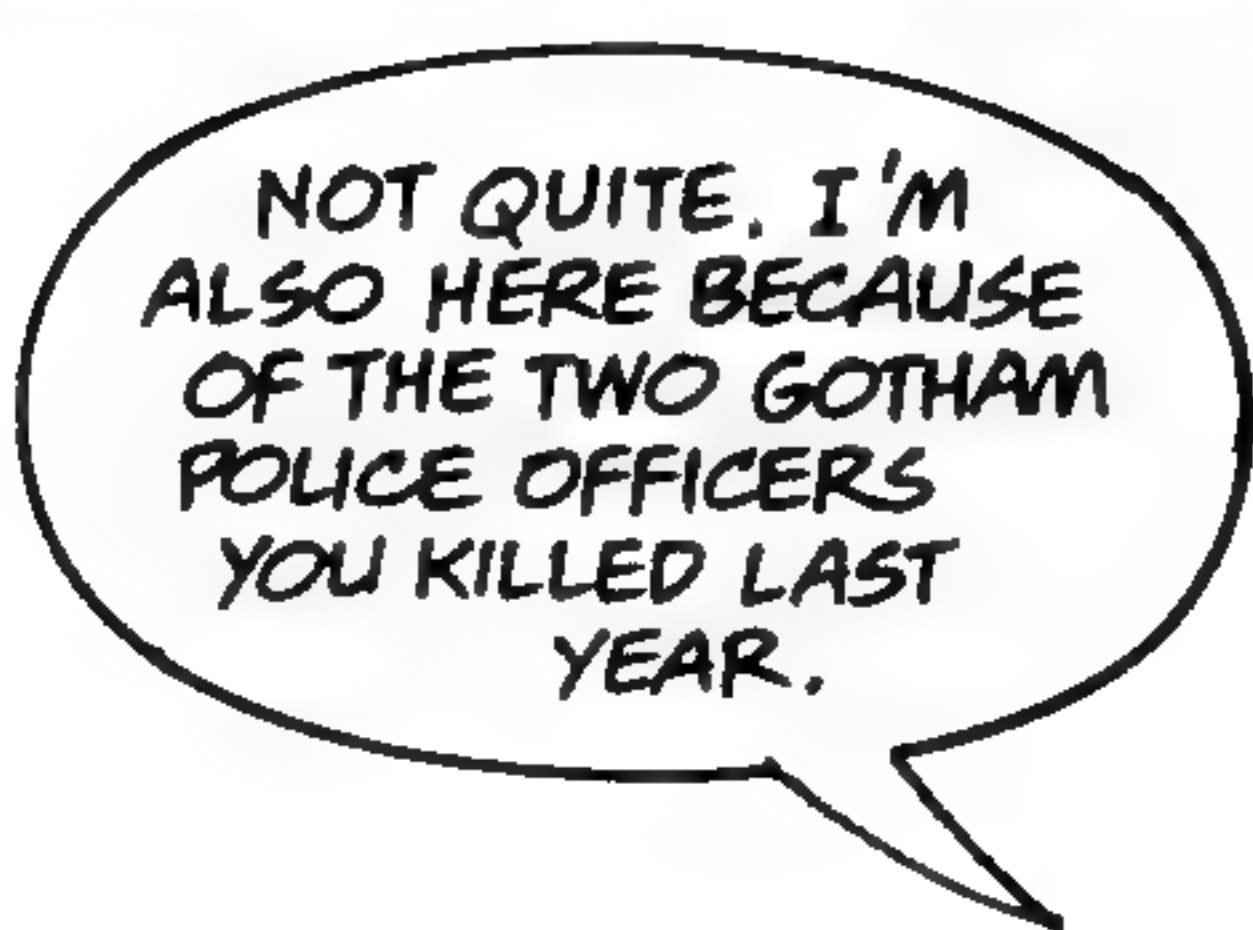


WHY'S THAT?



HUH? NO REASON.

THIS LITTLE FILM FESTIVAL...IS THAT WHY YOU CAME HERE? ARE YOU DONE NOW?

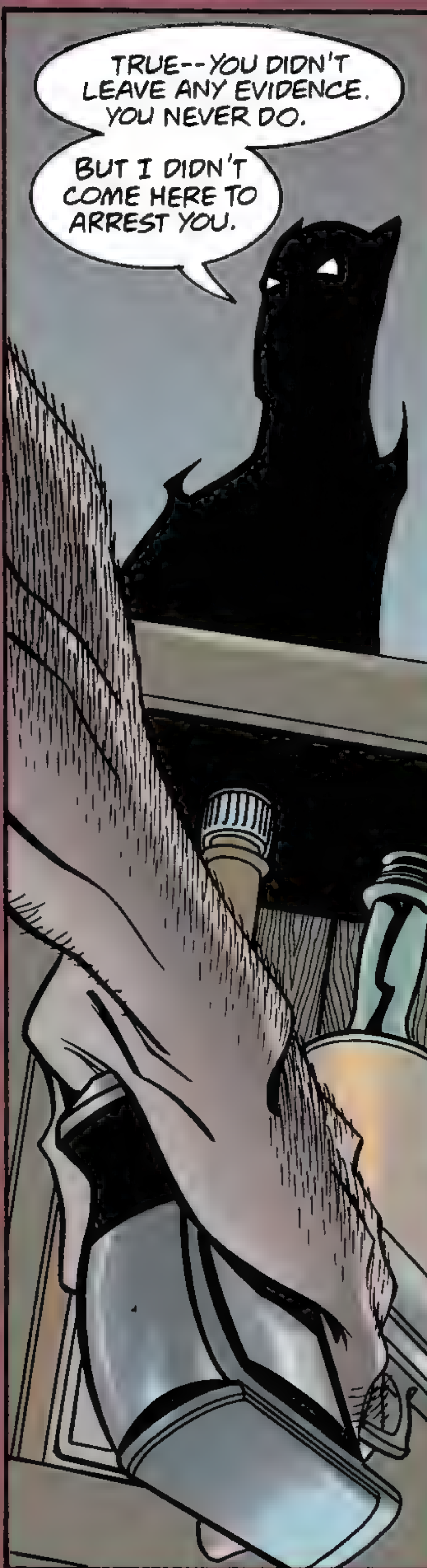


NOT QUITE. I'M ALSO HERE BECAUSE OF THE TWO GOTHAM POLICE OFFICERS YOU KILLED LAST YEAR.





I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BATMAN, AND I'M SURE THERE'S NO EVIDENCE LINKING ME TO WHAT SOUNDS LIKE A HORRIBLE INCIDENT.



TRUE--YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ANY EVIDENCE. YOU NEVER DO.

BUT I DIDN'T COME HERE TO ARREST YOU.



NO?



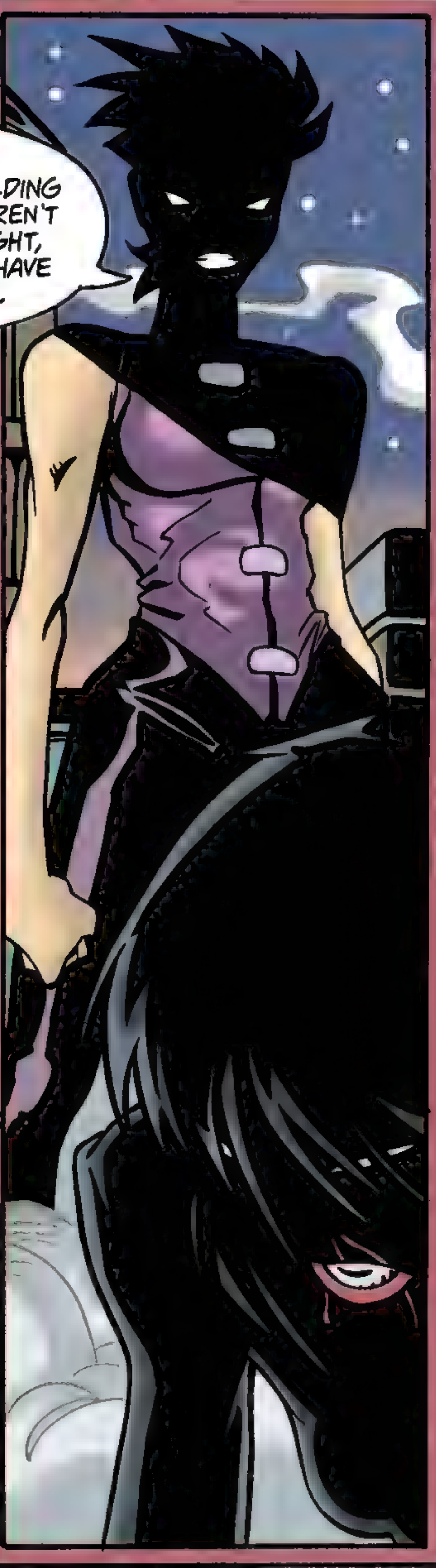
NO. I CAME HERE TO MAKE YOU WISH I HAD.



I WISH I'D
BROUGHT A
MOUTHPIECE.

DON'T TELL ME
YOU'RE STILL HOLDING
BACK. IF YOU WEREN'T
PREPARED TO FIGHT,
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
CHALLENGED ME.

THOK



I...
DIDN'T!

WHY ARE ALL THE
PEOPLE WHO CAN
HELP ME COMPLETELY
INSANE?



I CAN'T READ HER
AT ALL. IS SHE
DECIDING TO HELP
ME...

YES. YES,
I SEE IT
NOW.

THE GAP
IN YOUR
STYLE.

...OR TO
'KILL ME?

I CAN GIVE
YOU BACK WHAT
YOU'VE LOST.
RATHER QUICKLY,
IN FACT.

BUT
THERE'S
A PRICE.

ONE YEAR
FROM NOW, WE
FIGHT. YOU MUST
USE ALL YOUR SKILLS.
YOUR KILLING
SKILLS.

AND I'LL
USE MINE.

SO... SHE'LL HELP
ME, THEN KILL ME.

A DEATH-
DUEL. AS
BEFITS
WARRIORS.

WHAT
IS YOUR
ANSWER?



I'LL NEVER TAKE
ANOTHER LIFE.
NOT EVEN HERS.

SO I'LL PRETEND
TO GO ALL OUT...
AND THEN I'LL
DIE.



I DON'T HAVE TO
DO THIS. I CAN STILL
STUDY BATMAN'S
METHOD. I CAN BE
GOOD ENOUGH FOR
THE COSTUME. I
CAN BE...

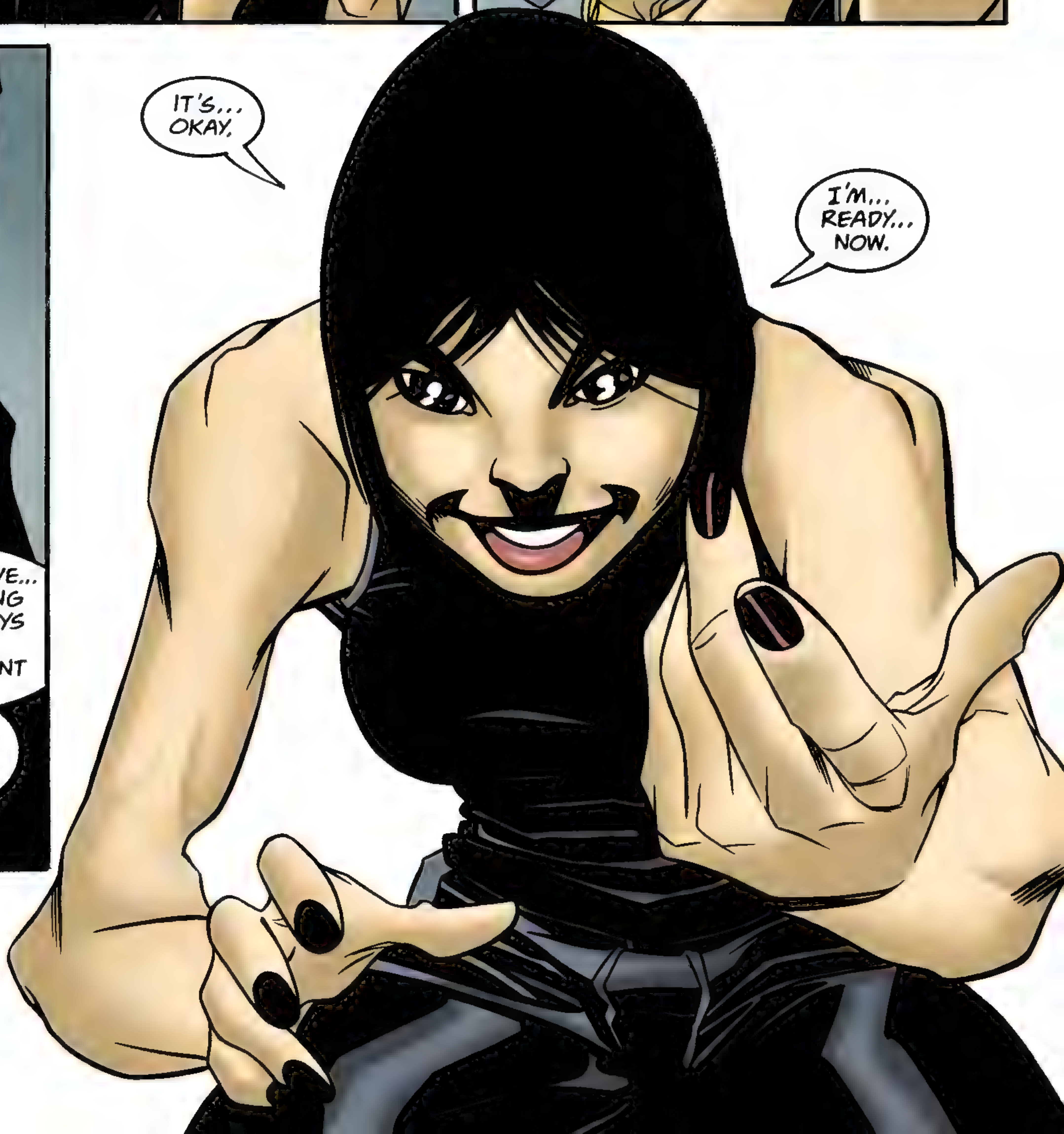
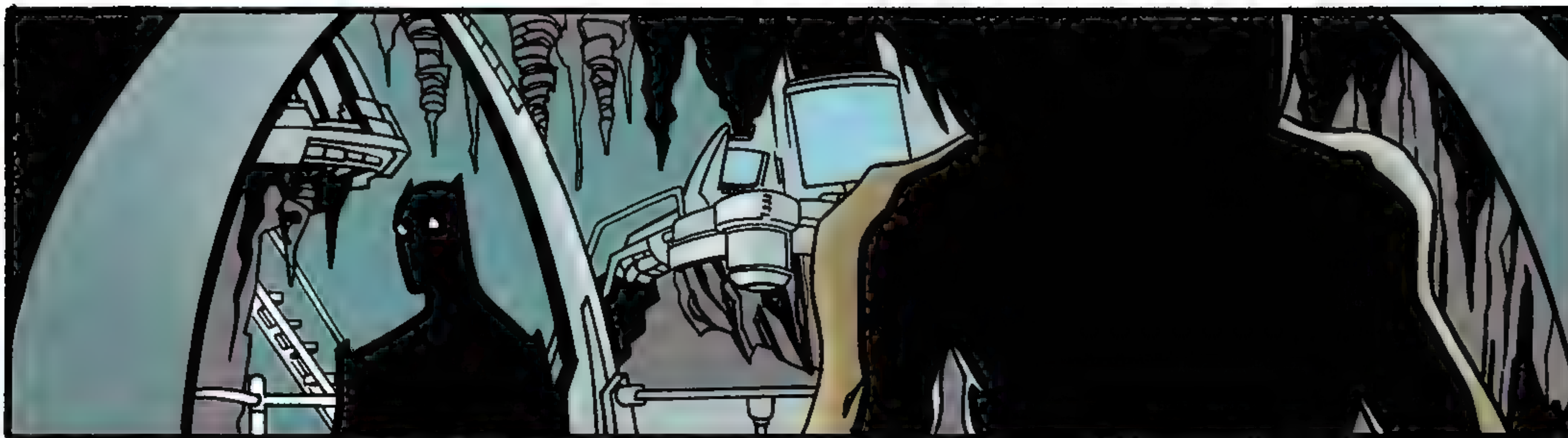


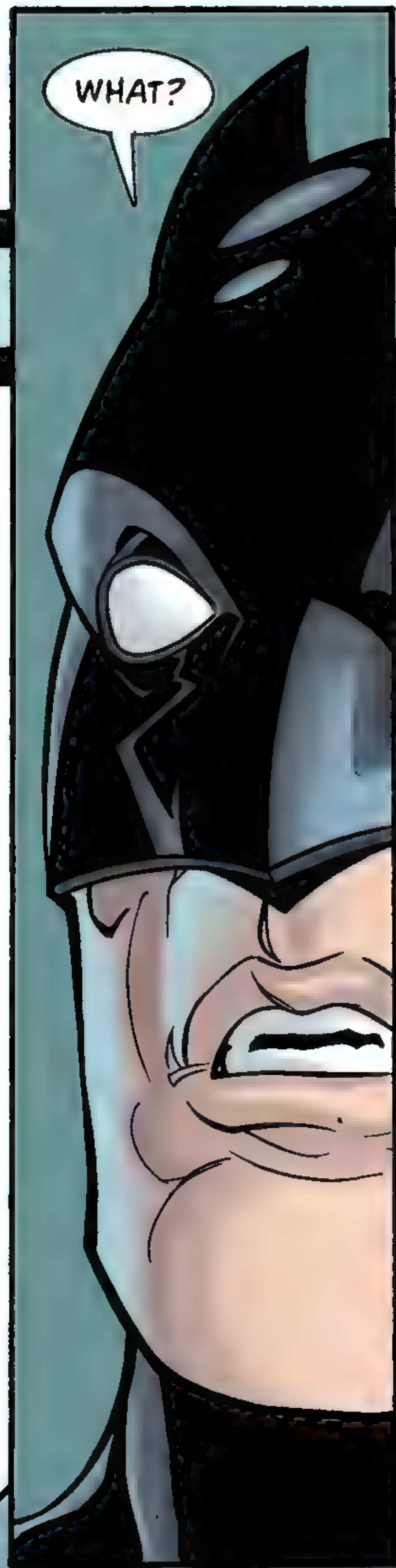
...MEDIocre.
FOR A
LIFETIME.

OR PERFECT.
FOR A YEAR.



WELL...?

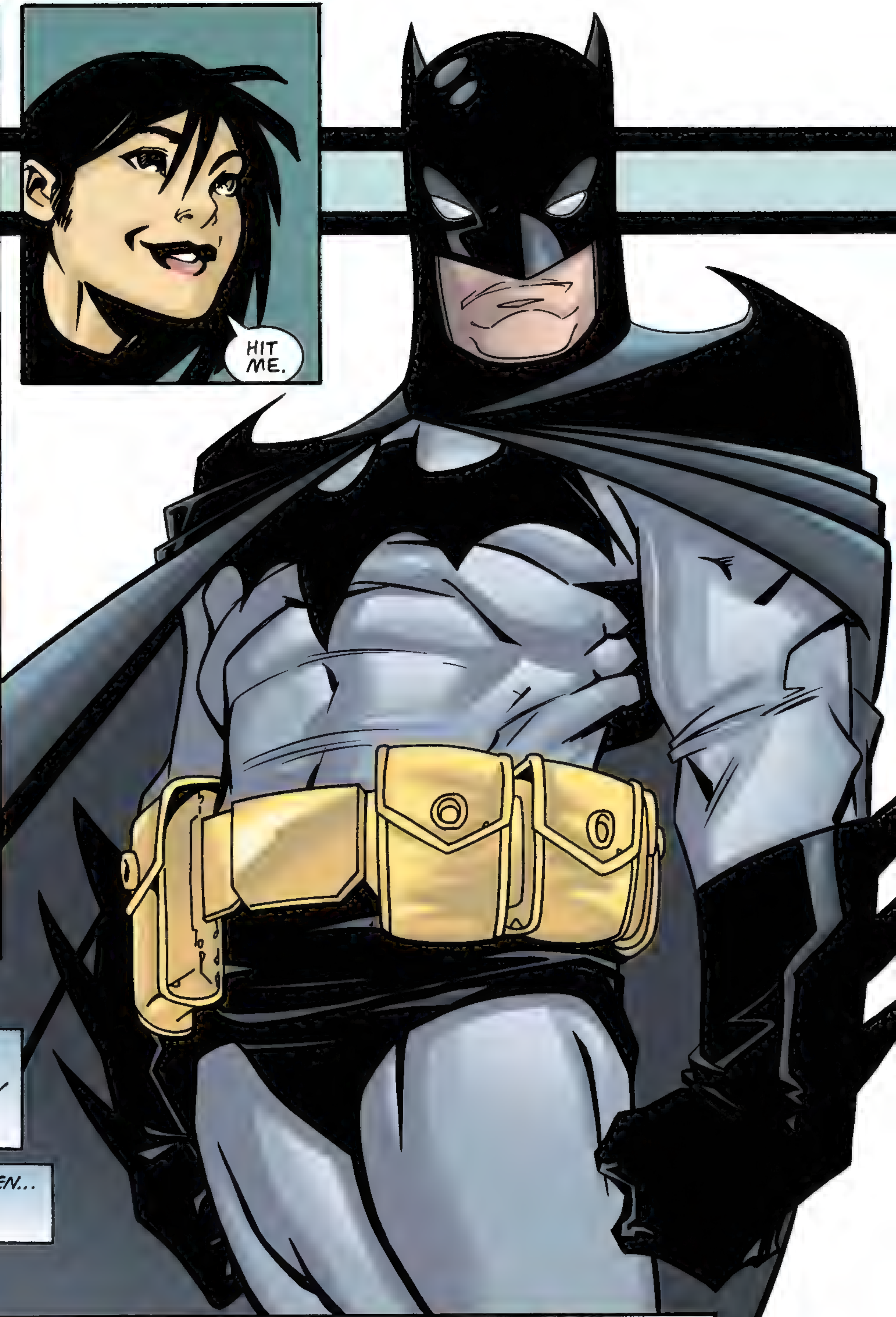




WHAT?



HIT ME.



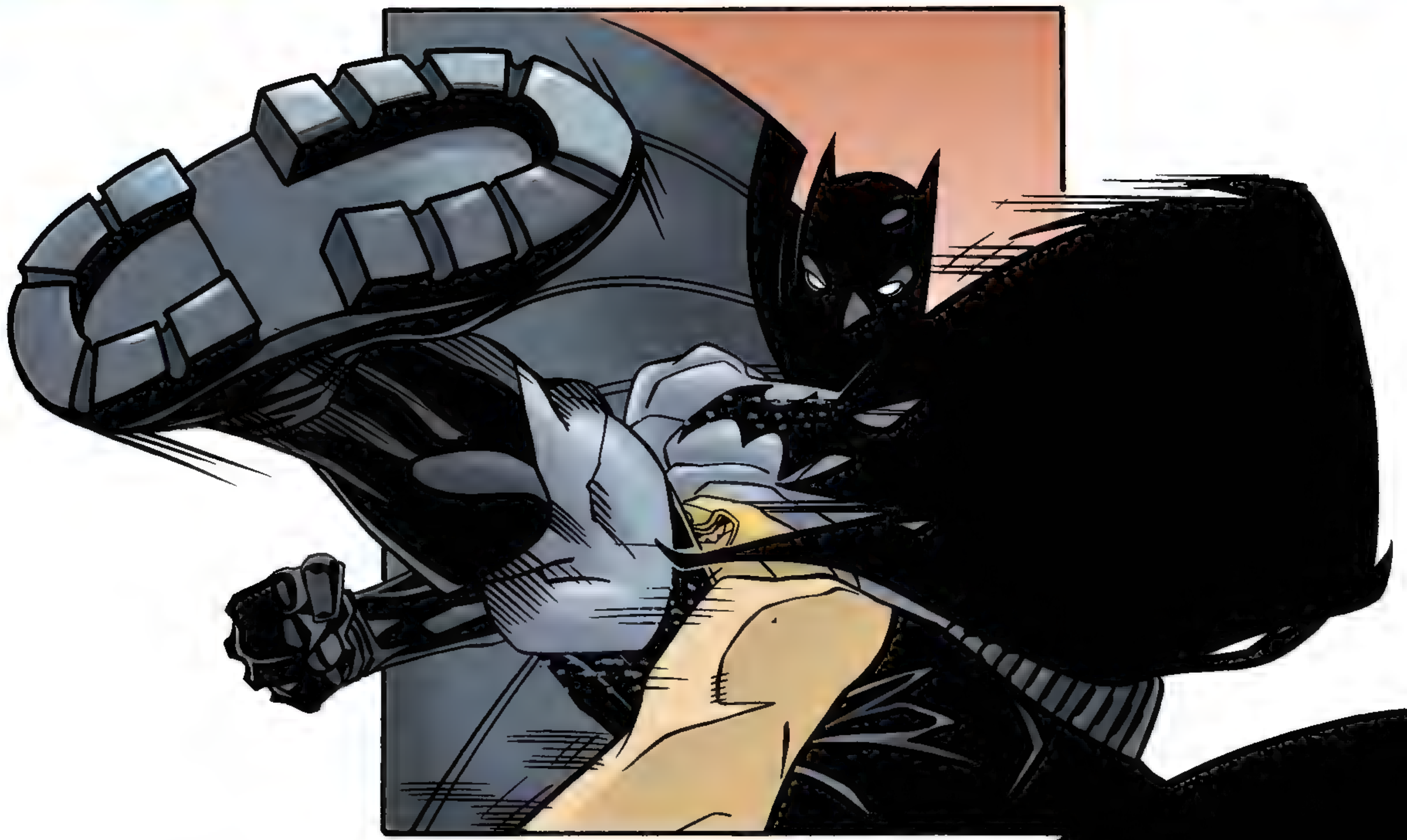
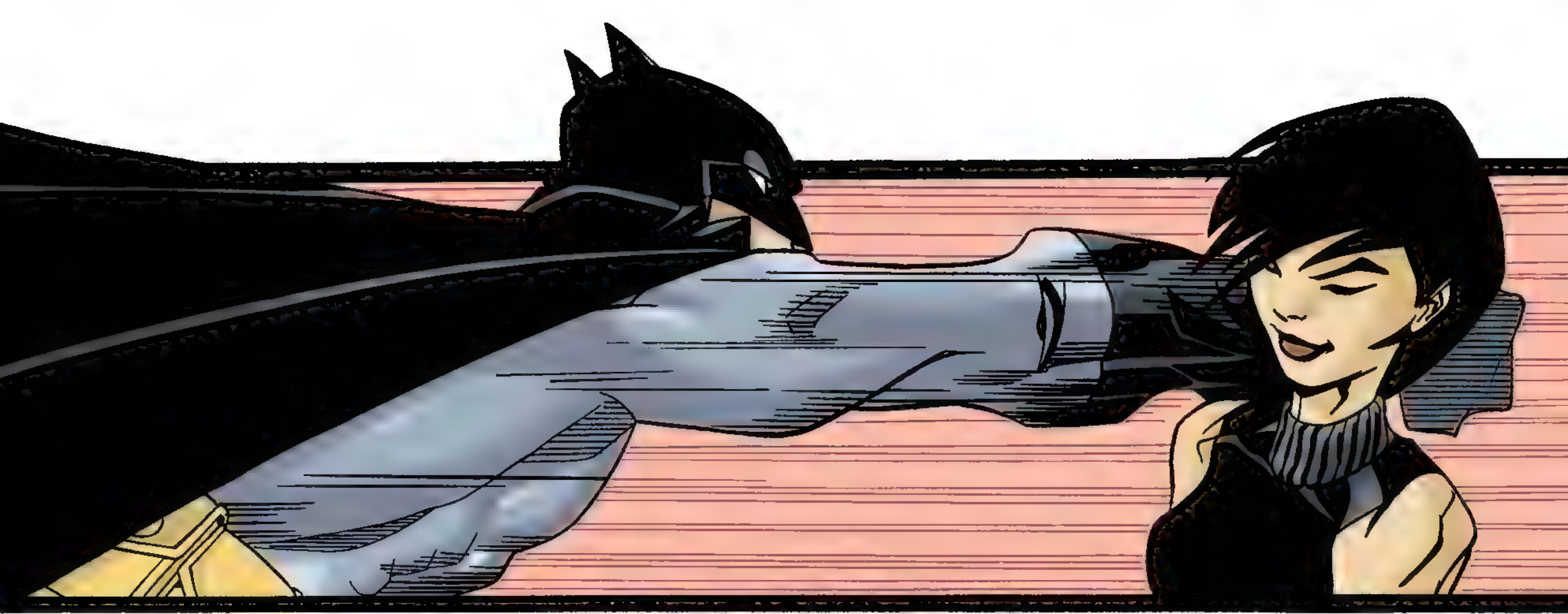
I CAN SEE IT NOW. EVERY MUSCLE, EVERY BONE. EVERY BREATH.

I'D FORGOTTEN... WHAT IT FELT LIKE.



SEEING EVERYTHING.







I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.



I... GAVE...
IT...



HOW DID YOU
DO THAT? HOW
DID YOU GET IT
BACK SO
QUICKLY?



... EVERYTHING...
I'VE... GOT.

KELLEY PUCKETT
Writer
DAMION SCOTT
Penciller
ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Inker
JOHN COSTANZA
Letterer
JASON WRIGHT
Colorist
JAMISON
Separator
FRANK BERRIOS
Assistant Editor
DENNIS O'NEIL
Editor
BATMAN
Created by
BOB KANE



PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA

BATGIRL

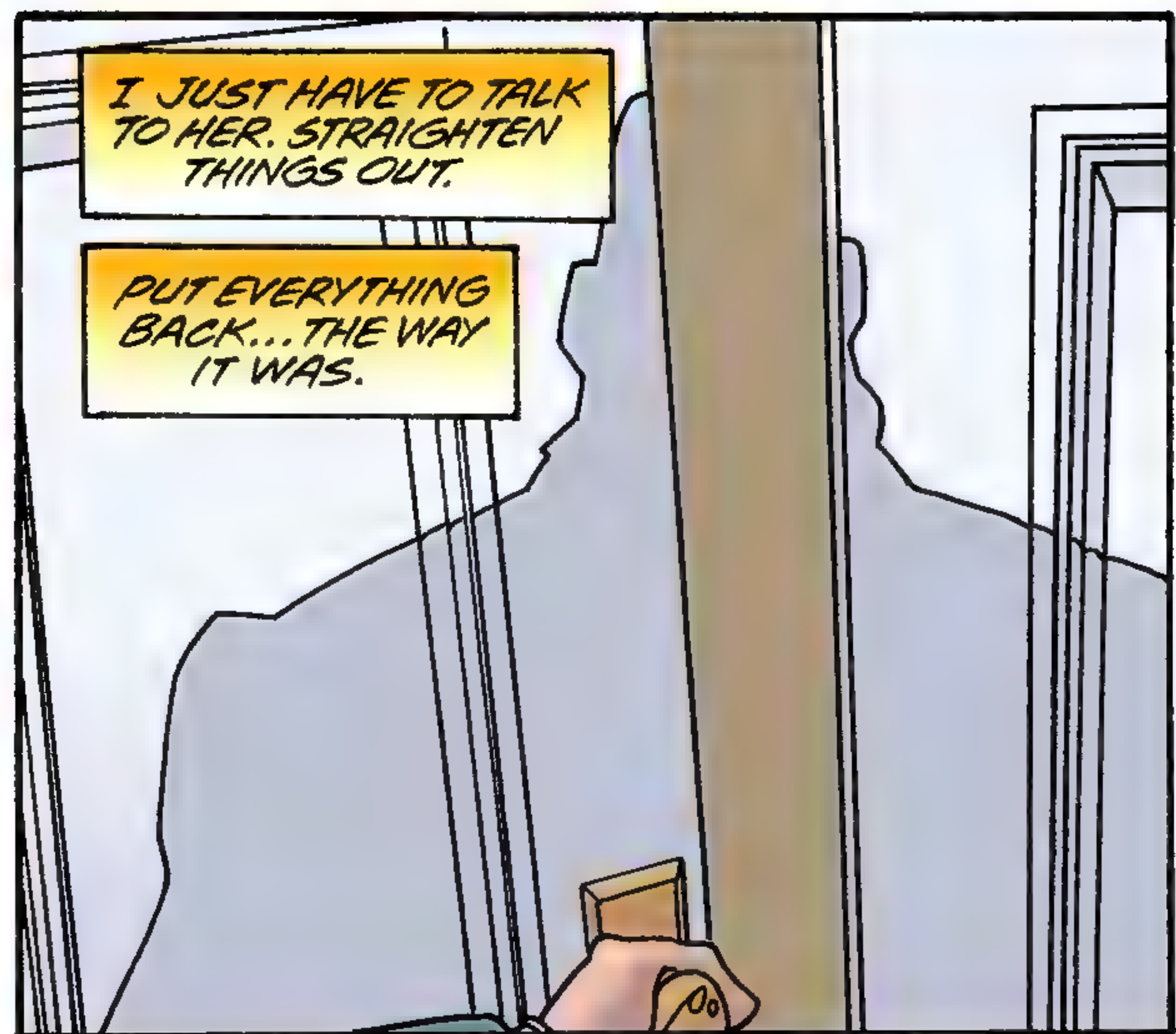
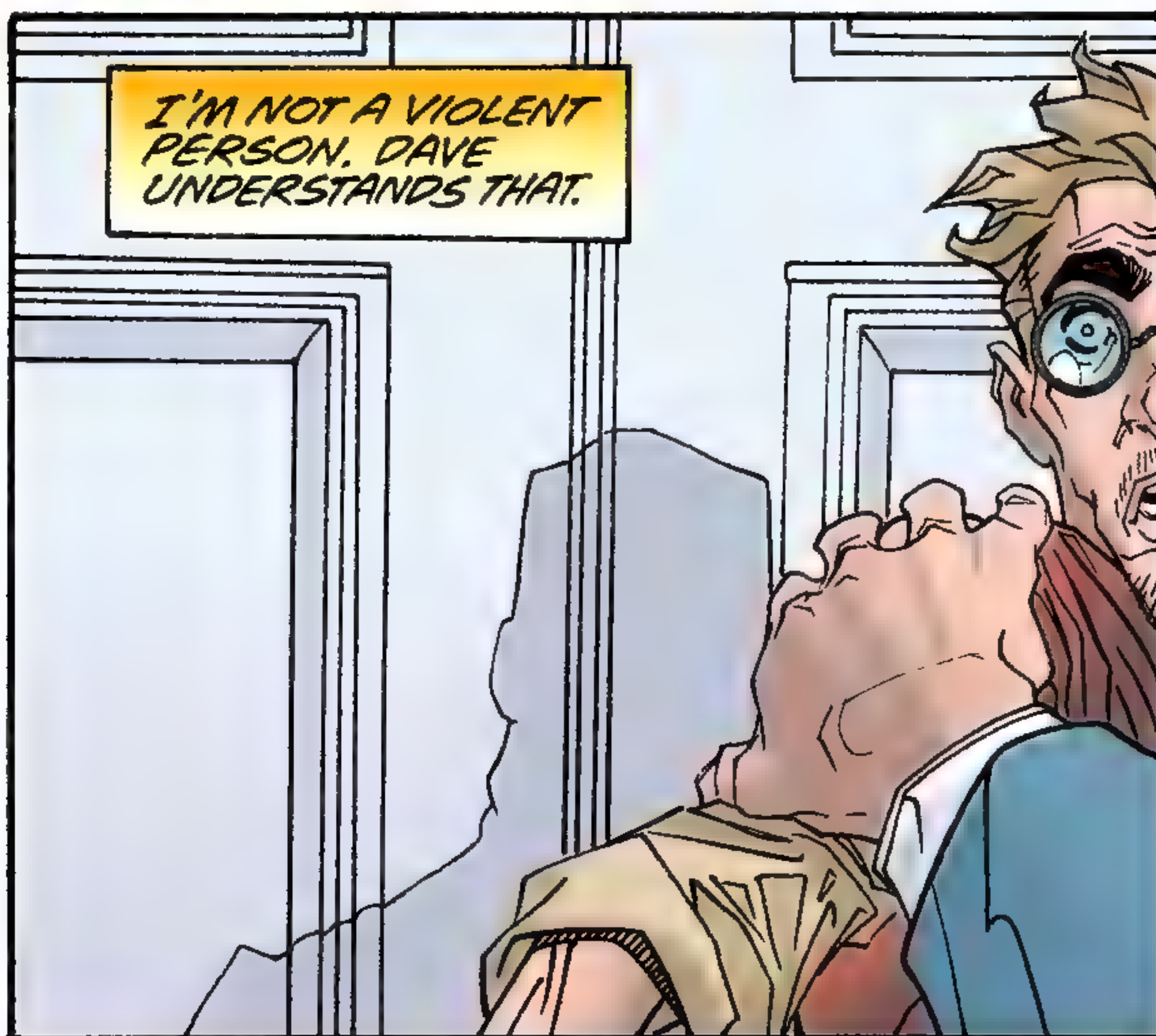
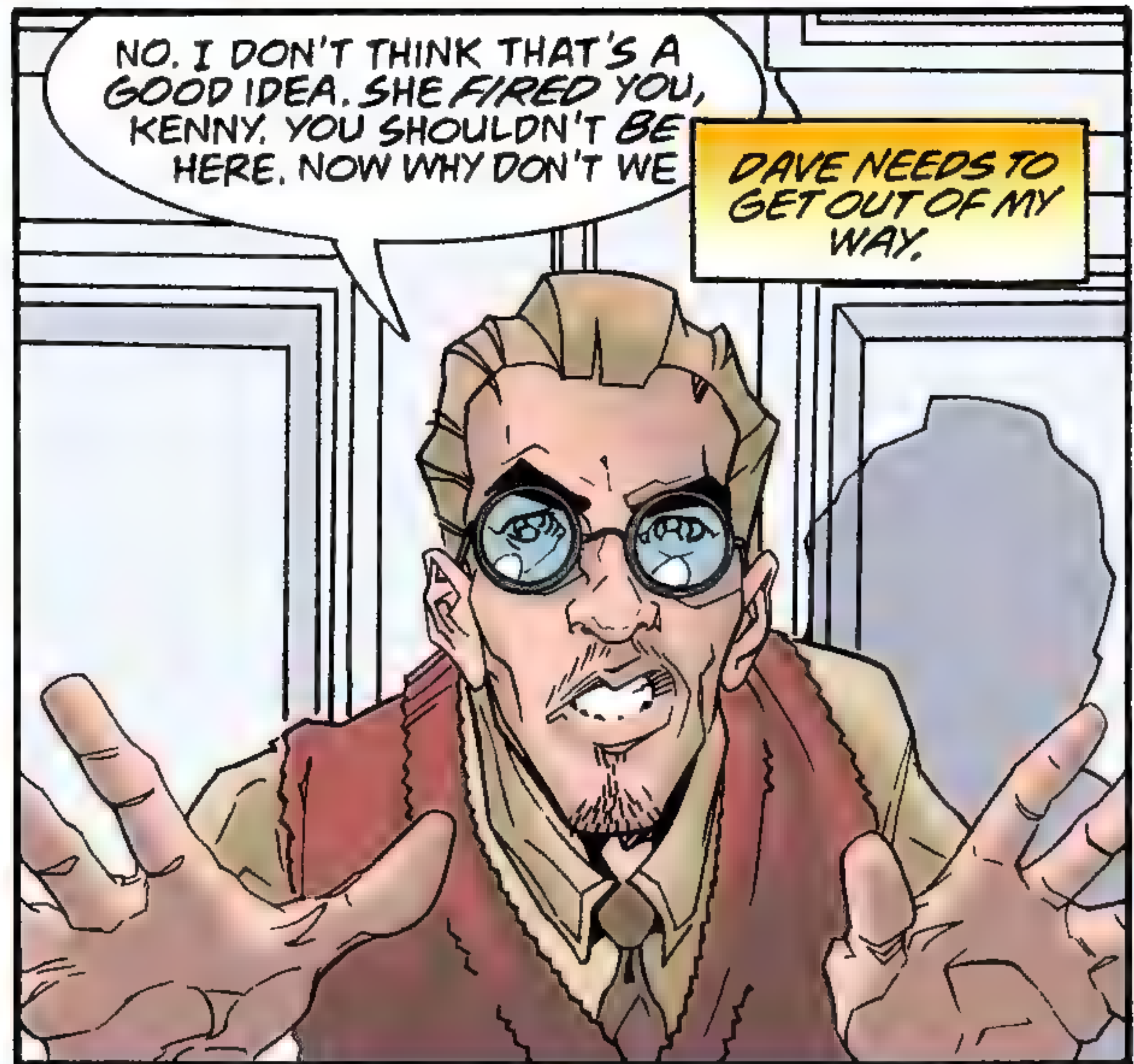
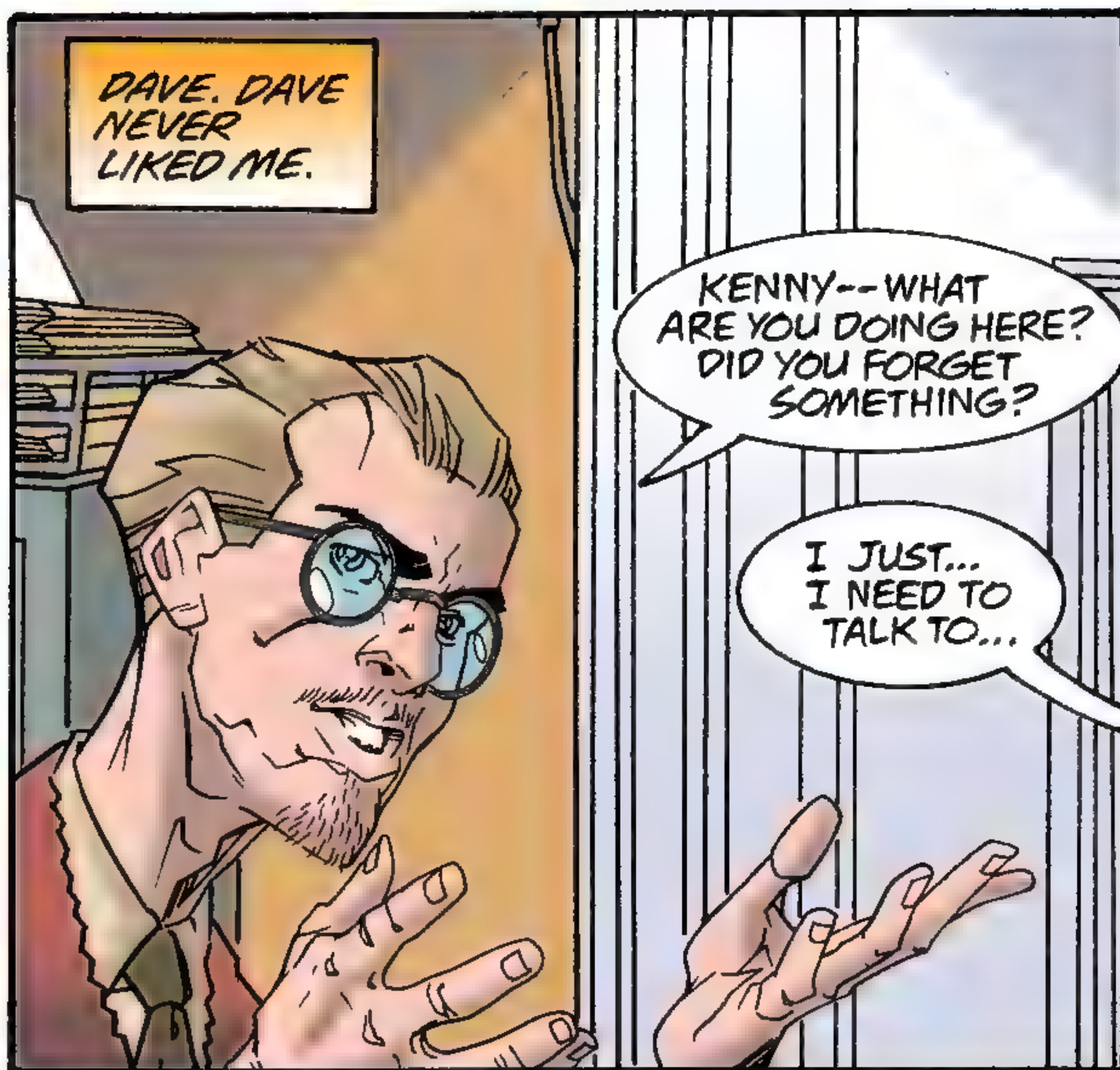
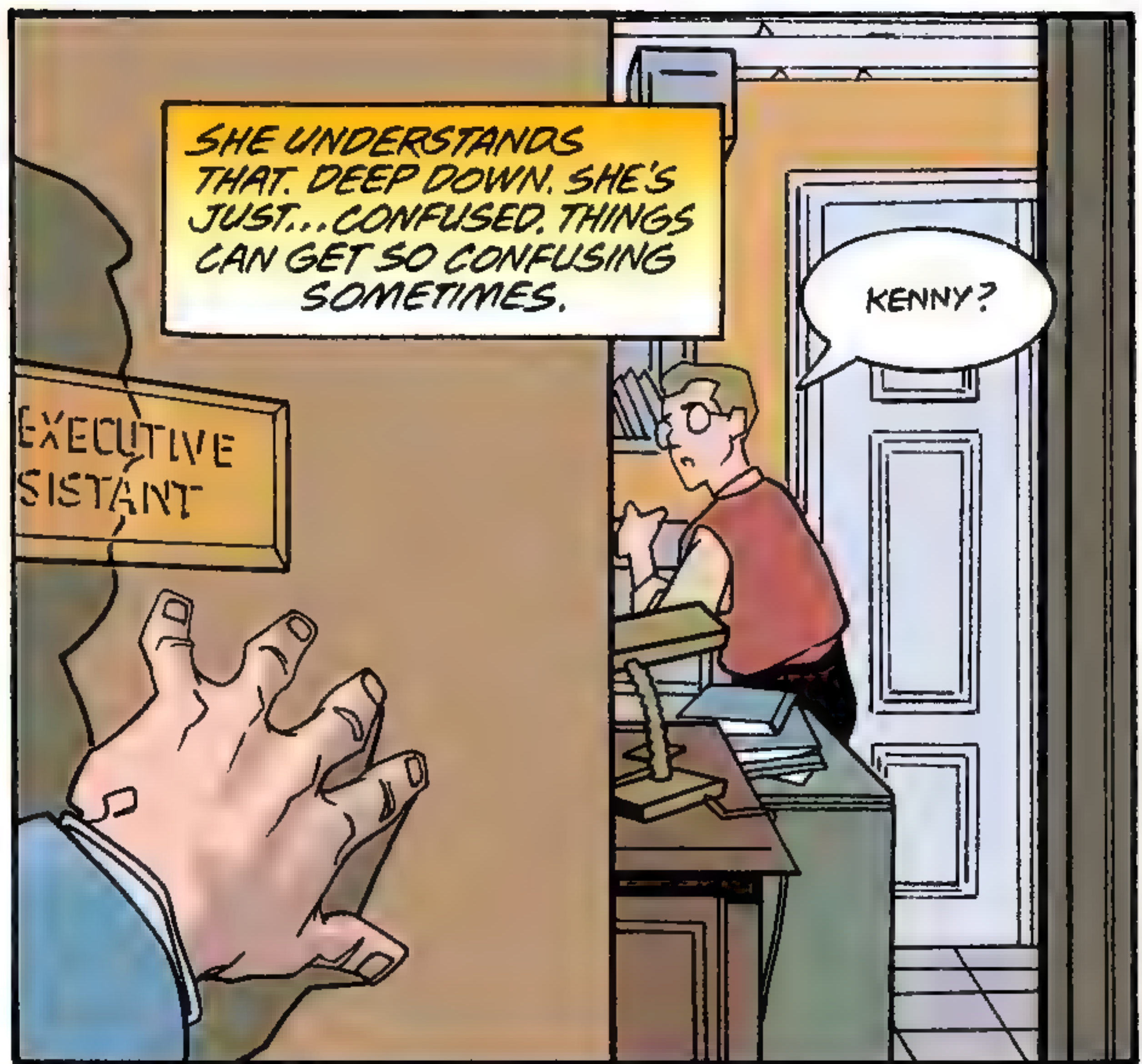
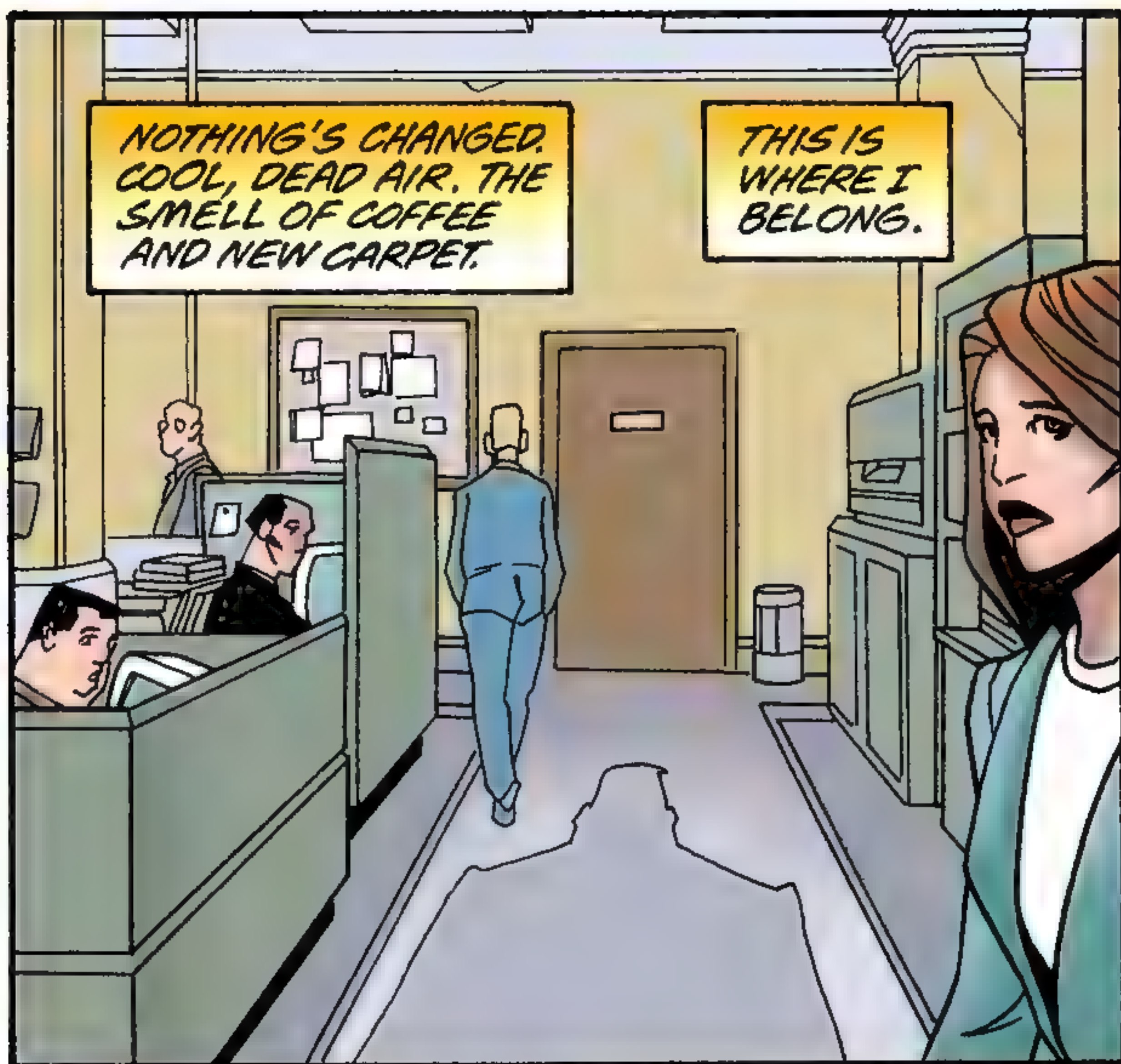
DEFEATED...

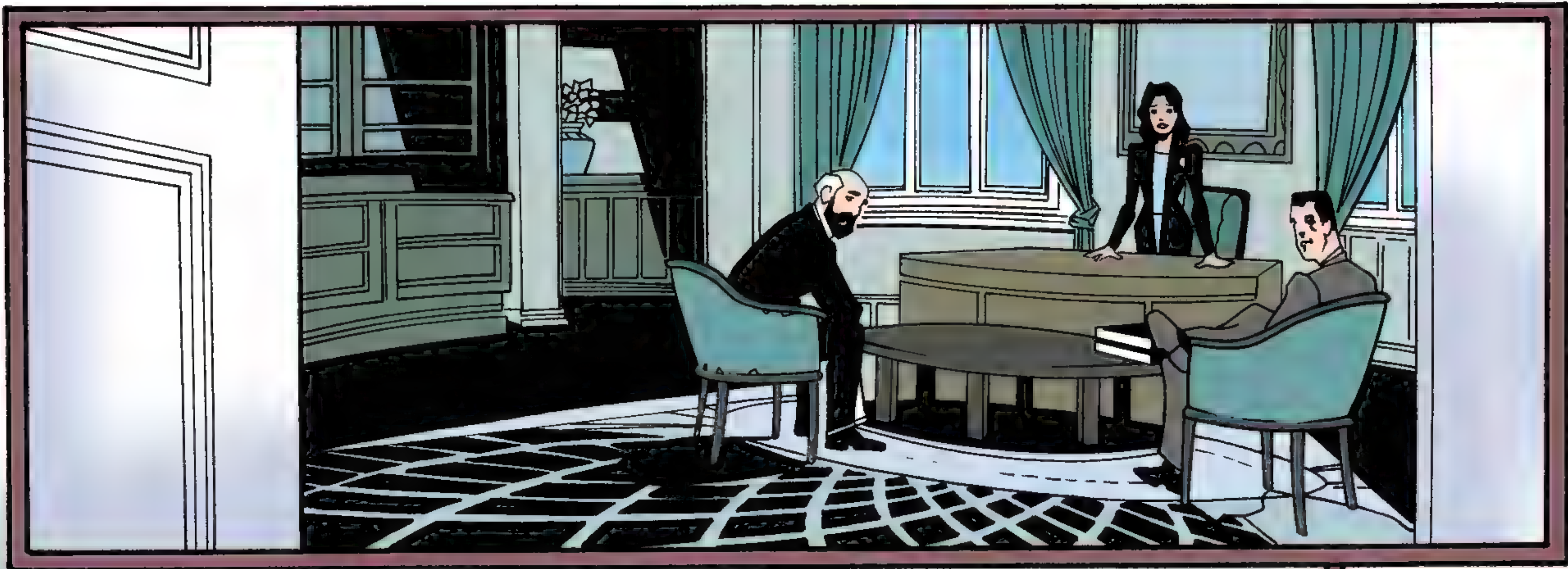
10
JAN 01

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY









OKAY. HERE IT IS.
JUST READ IT. YOU
WROTE IT ALL
DOWN. JUST
READ IT.

STOP
SHAKING.

KENNY?

MAKE HER
SEE... HOW
IMPORTANT
IT IS. FOR ME
TO GET BACK
TO WORK.
WHERE I
BELONG.
AND...

...AND I CAN
GO BACK... TO
MY DESK...
WHERE... I KNOW
WHAT TO DO...

...AND EVERY-
THING... EVERY-
THING WILL BE...

PLEASE...







AC...TING...
CLASS?



YEAH, IT'S TOMORROW.
WHY NOT COME WITH ME,
CHECK IT OUT.

IT'S ALL PHYSICAL--
BODY LANGUAGE,
EXPRESSING EMOTION.
YOU'D BE GREAT
AT IT.



SORRY.
TRAINING.

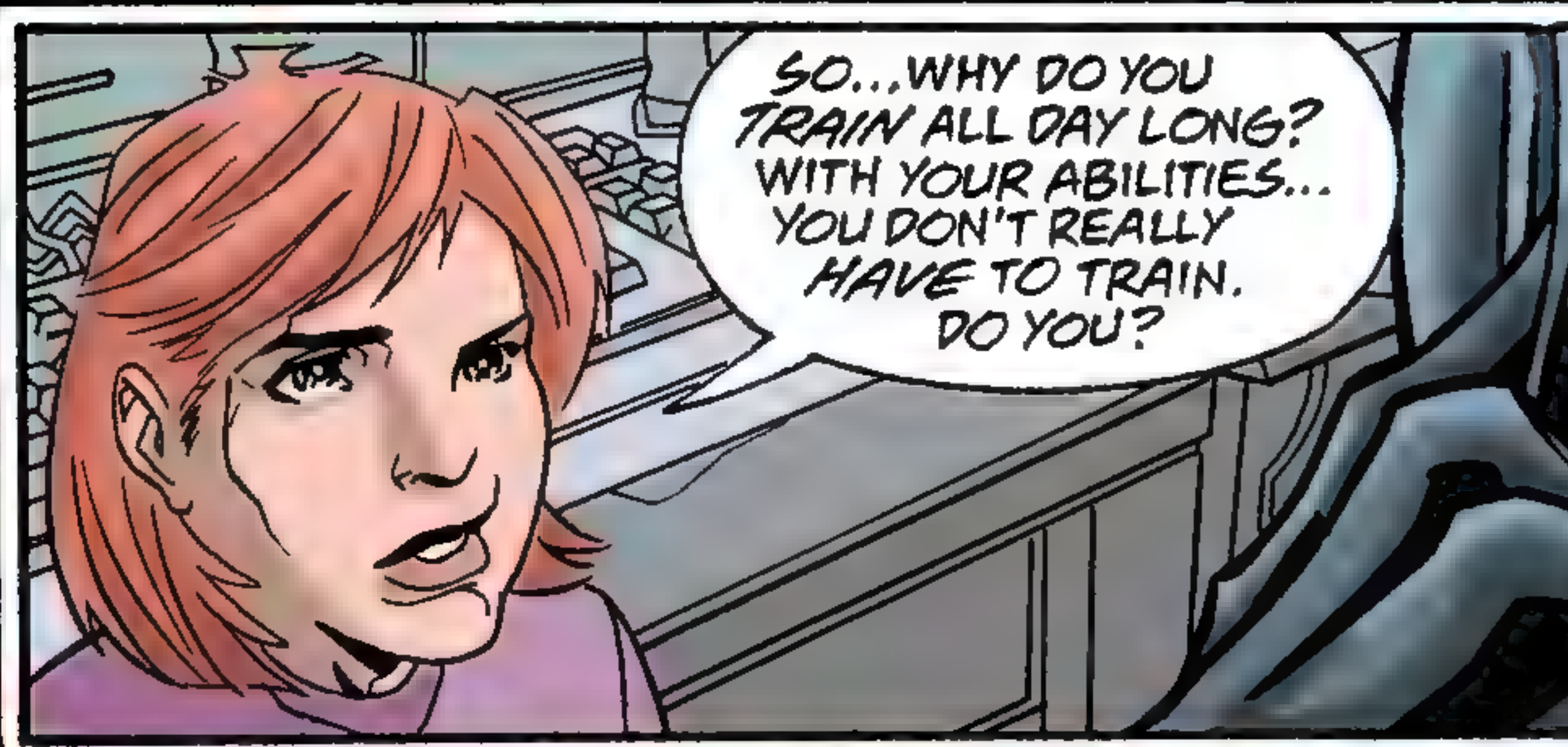
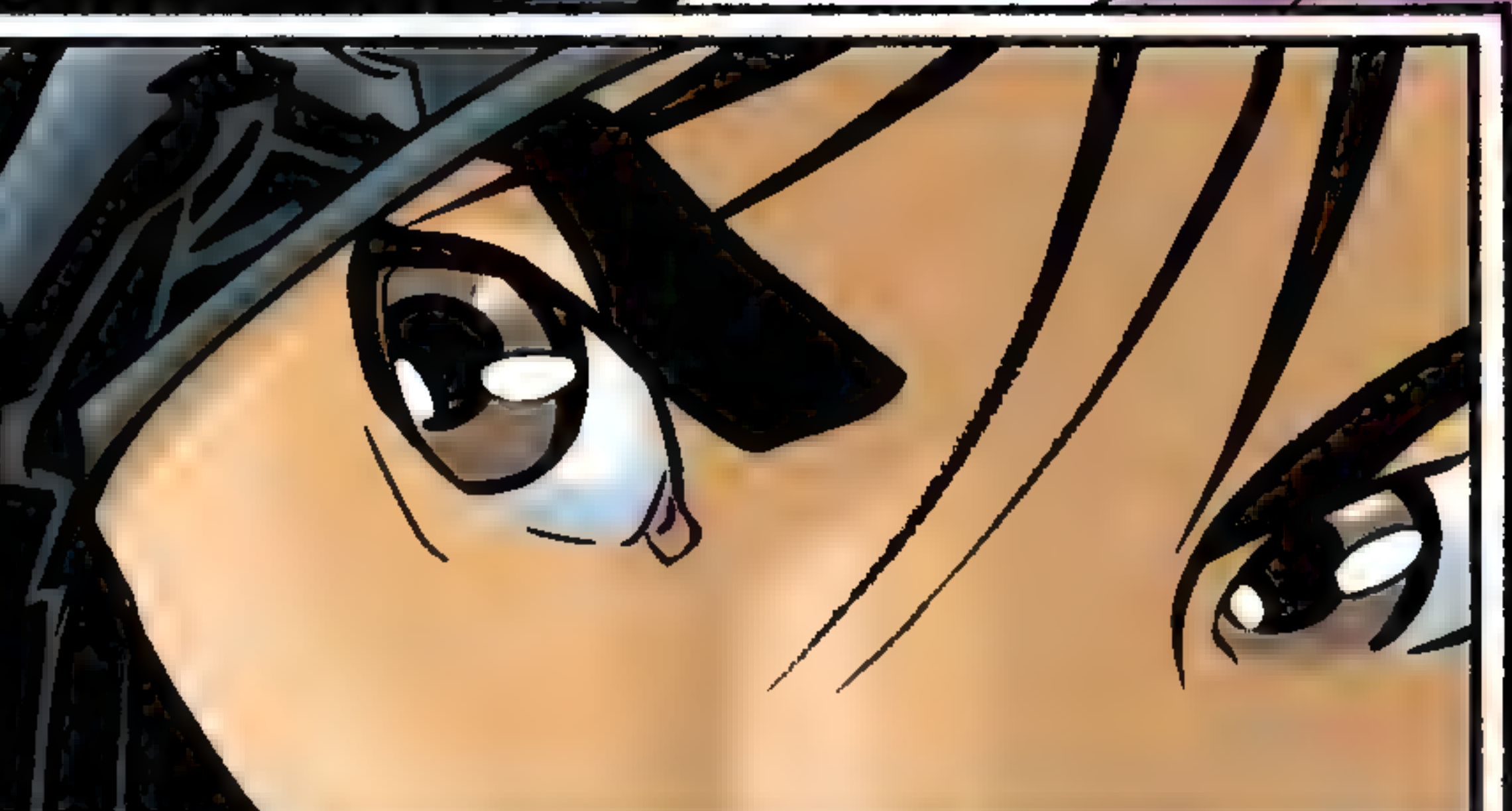
"TRAINING,"
YEAH.

YOU KNOW,
I'VE BEEN
WONDERING
ABOUT THAT...



WHEN YOU GO INTO YOUR...
COMBAT MODE... YOU'RE
PRETTY MUCH PERFECT,
RIGHT? SPEED, TECHNIQUE
--EVERYTHING.

YEAH?

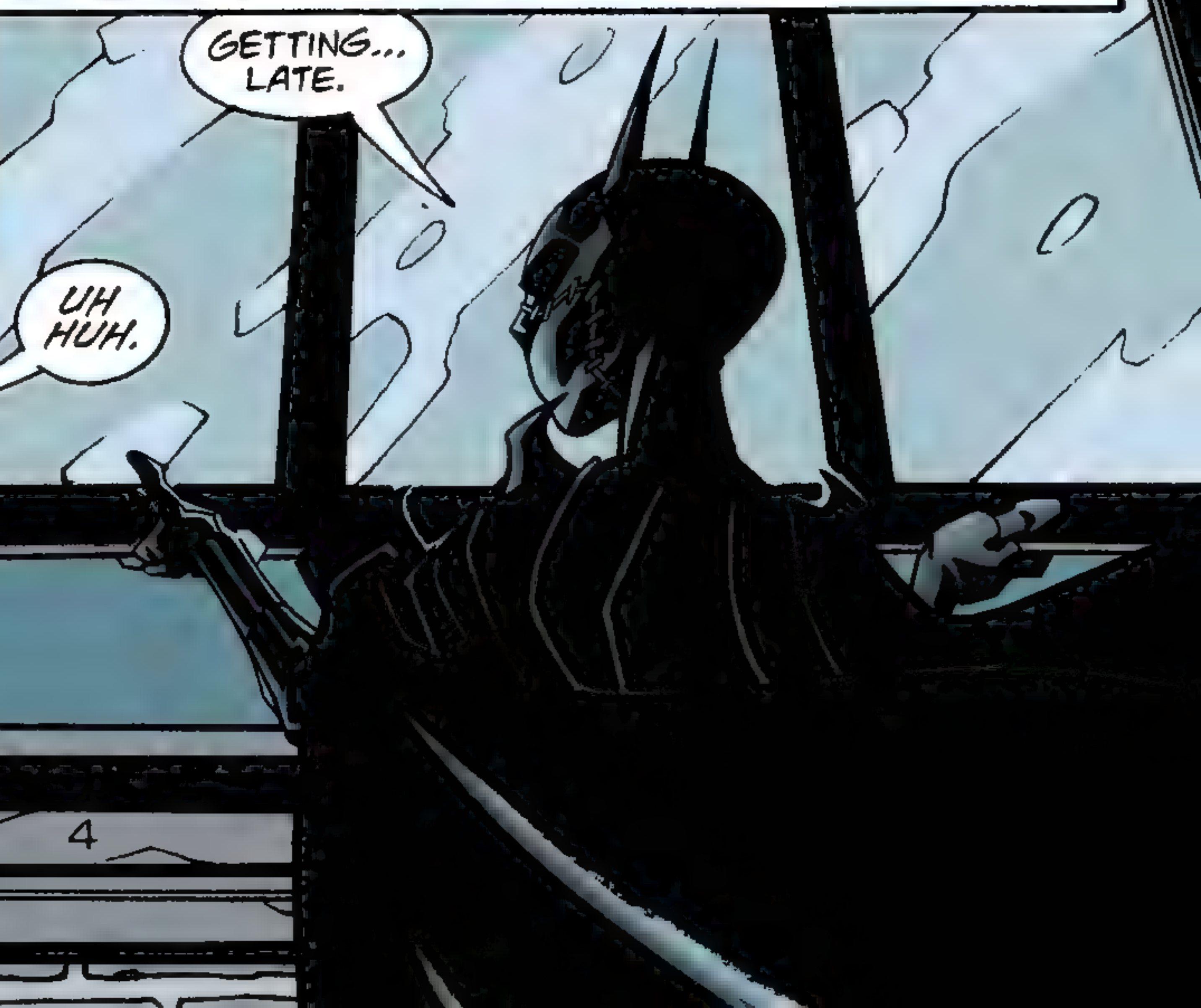
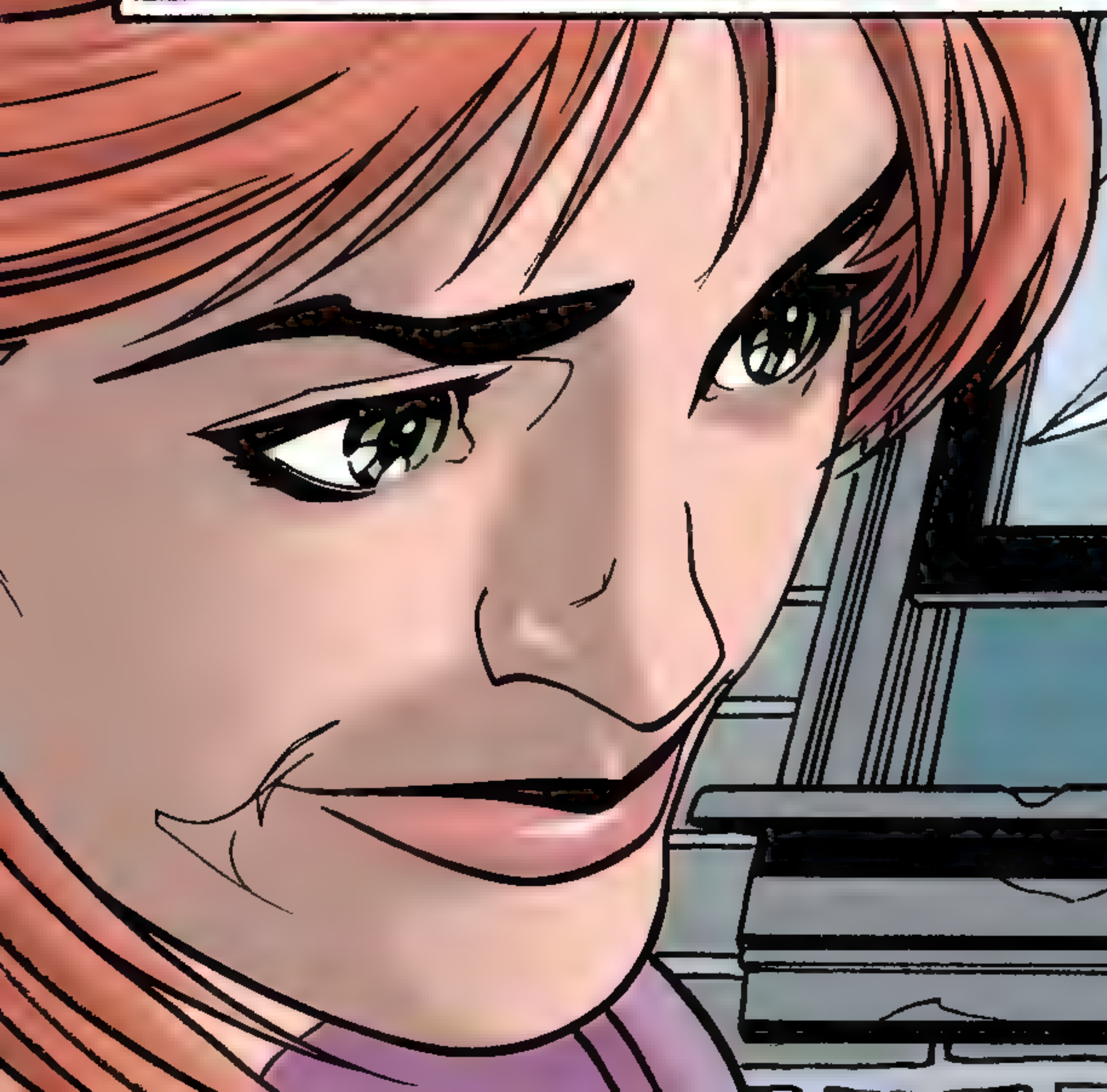


SO... WHY DO YOU
TRAIN ALL DAY LONG?
WITH YOUR ABILITIES...
YOU DON'T REALLY
HAVE TO TRAIN.
DO YOU?



GETTING...
LATE.

UH
HUH.





NUMB.



I SHOULD BE
FEELING SOMETHING.
BUT I'M NOT.

THERE'S SOMETHING
WRONG WITH ME.

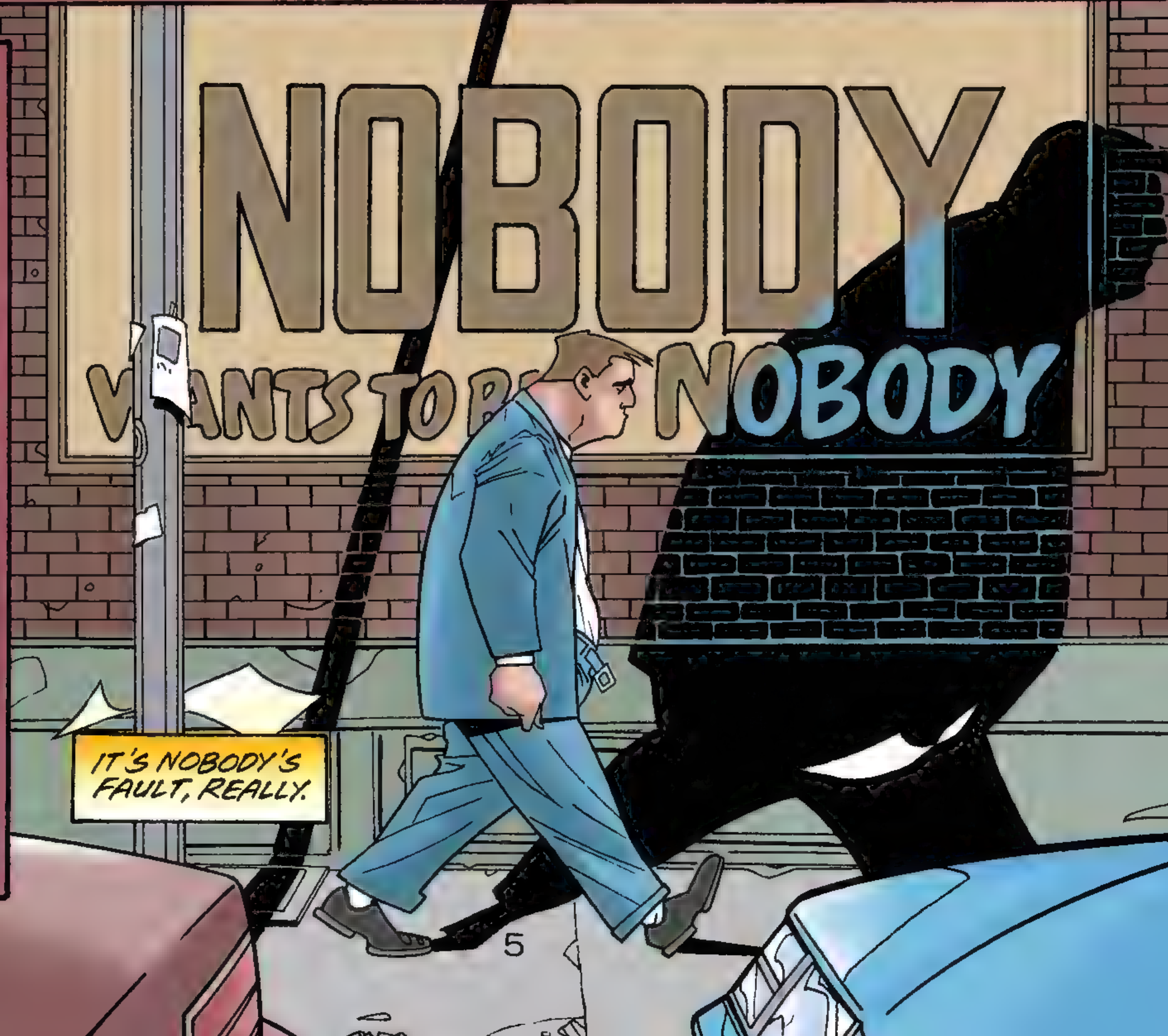


SSH. THERE
SHE IS. KAREN.

SHE'S A GOOD
PERSON. A
VOLUNTEER.

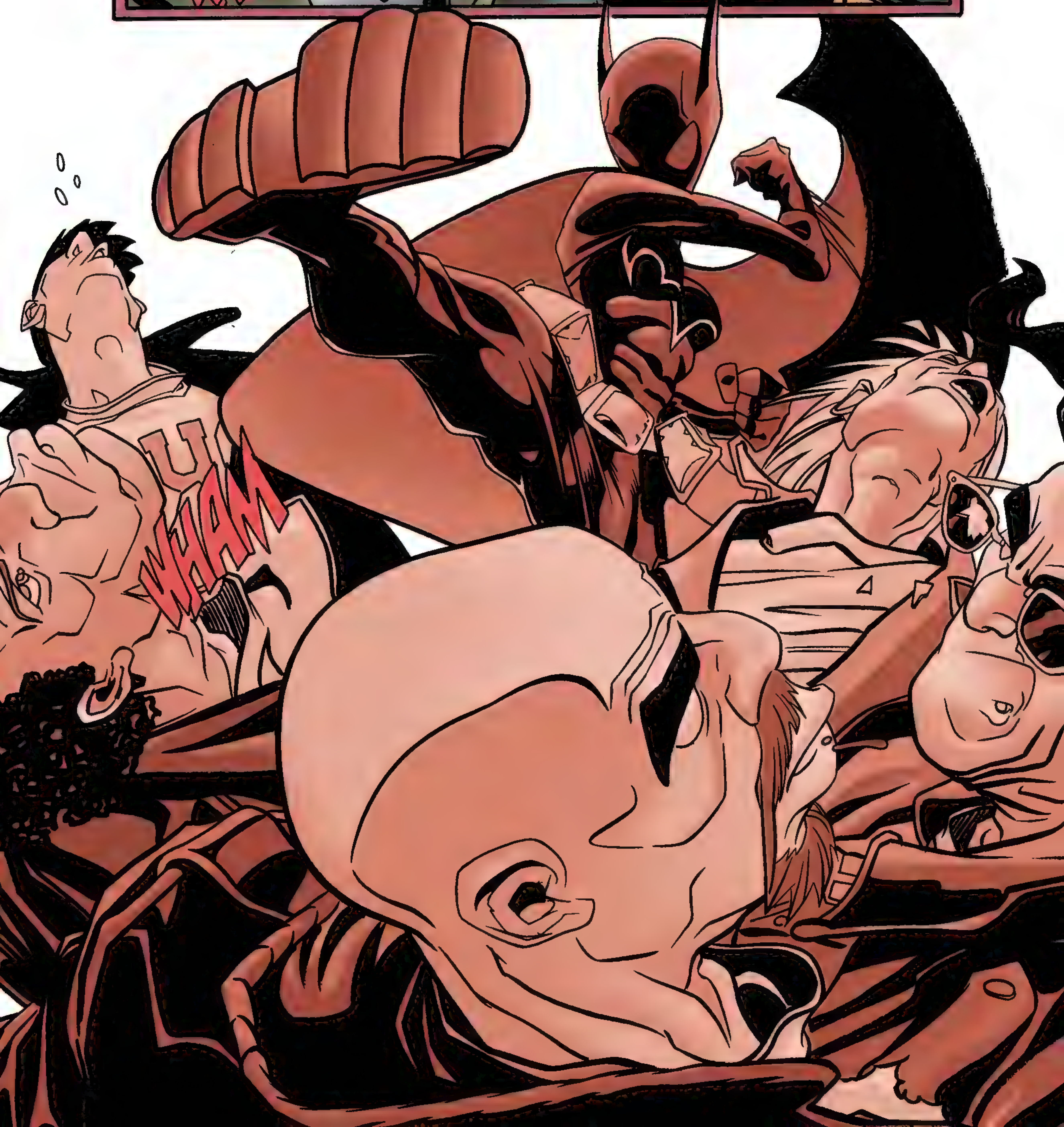
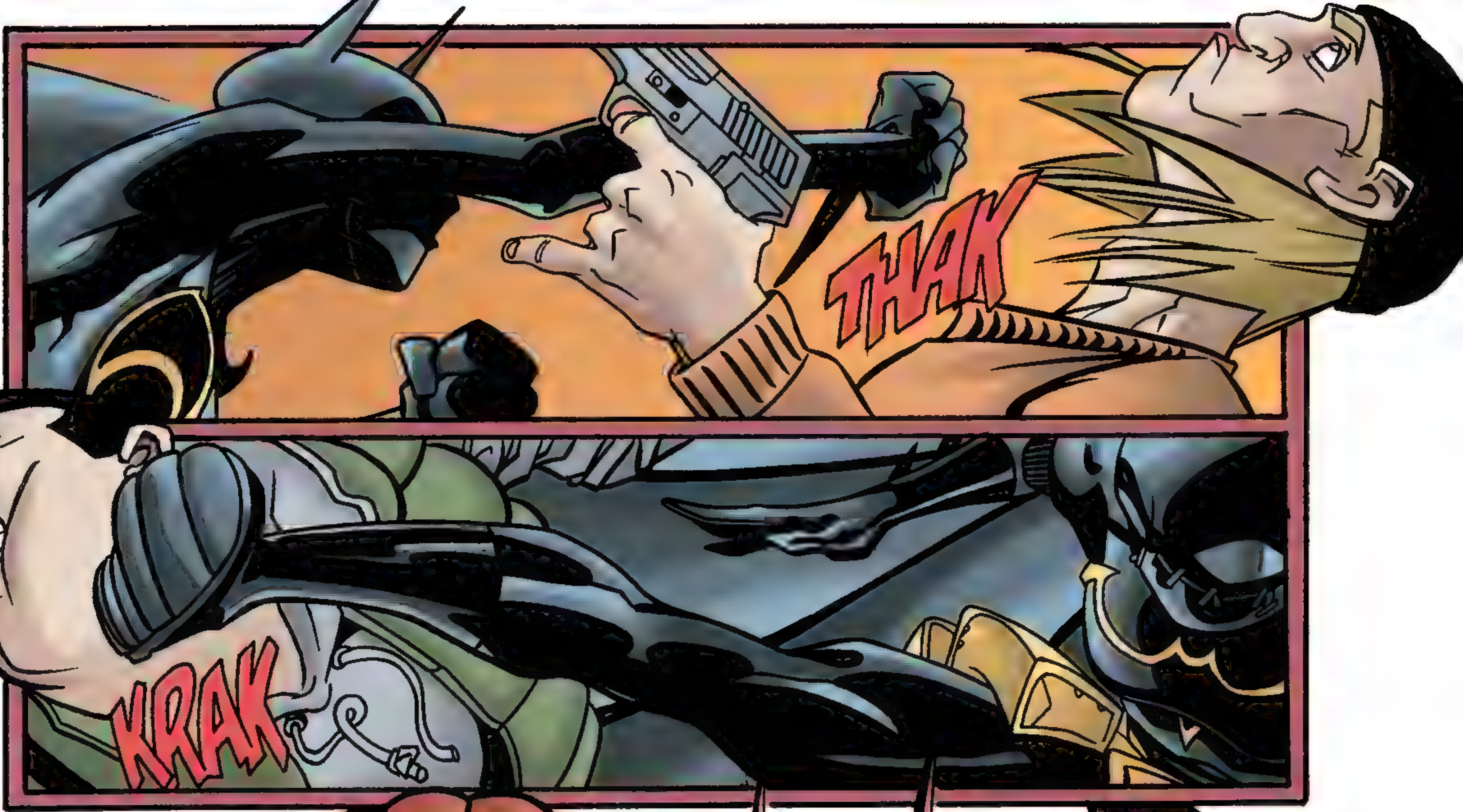


IT'S NOT HER
FAULT. THINGS
JUST HAPPEN
SOMETIMES.



IT'S NOBODY'S
FAULT, REALLY.







I'M STARTING
TO GET A BAD
FEELING. IT
FEELS LIKE...

...SOMEBODY'S
WAKING UP
INSIDE ME.



KENNY?



IS...IS
THAT...?



FEAR.

I CAN FEEL IT. HER
FEAR. WASHING OVER
ME. DROWNING ME.

IT MAKES ME
FEEL STRONG.

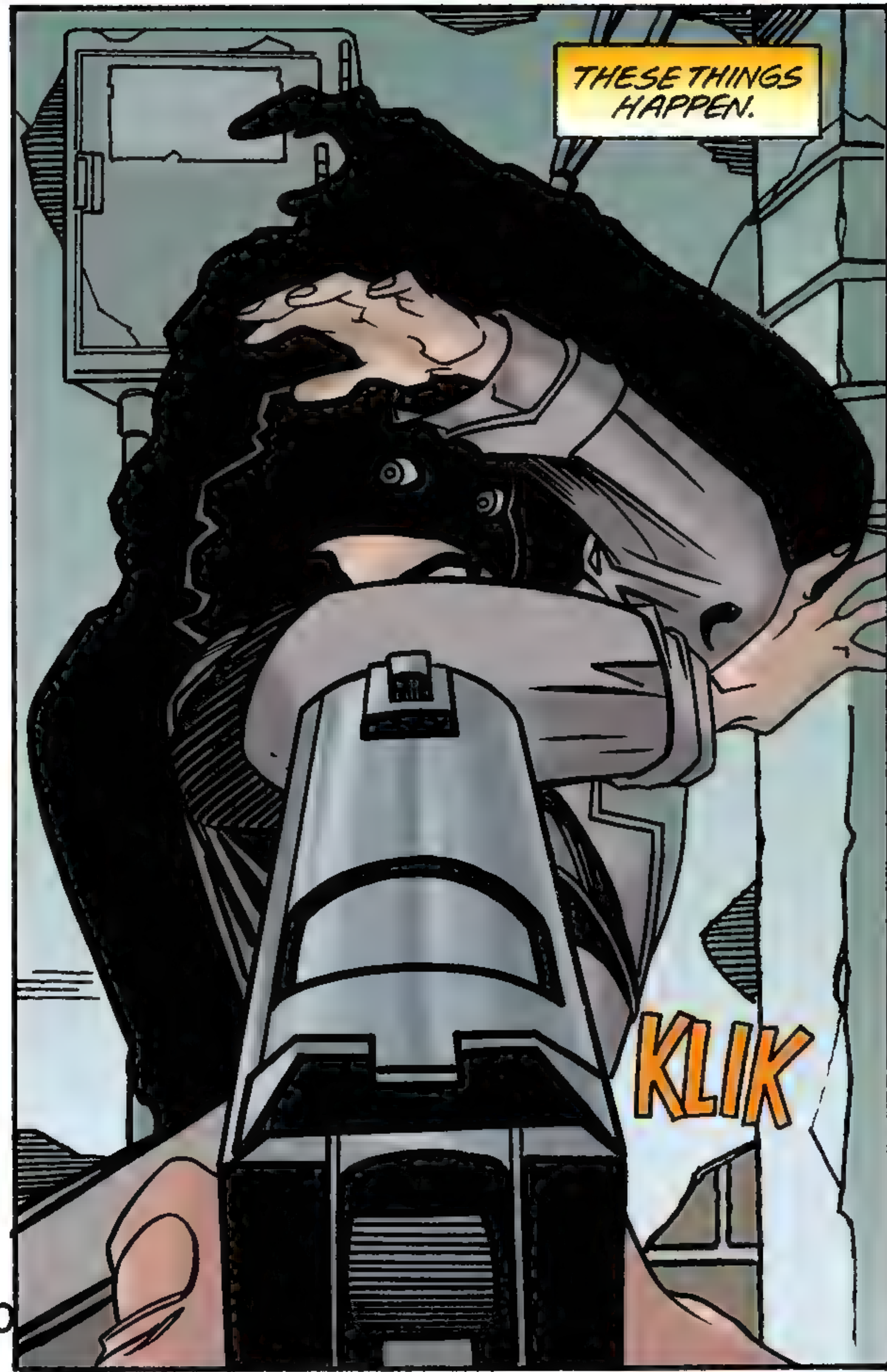
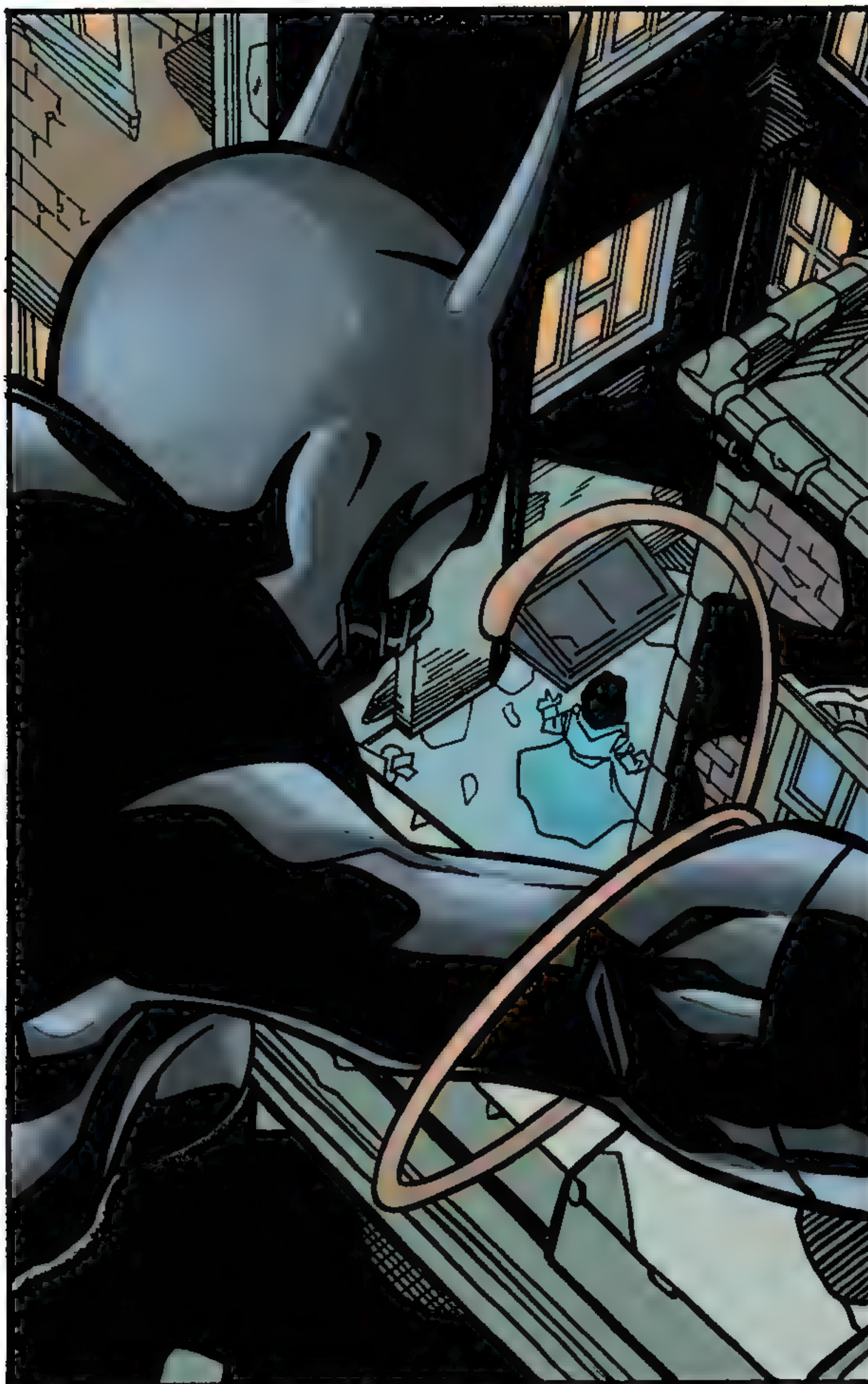


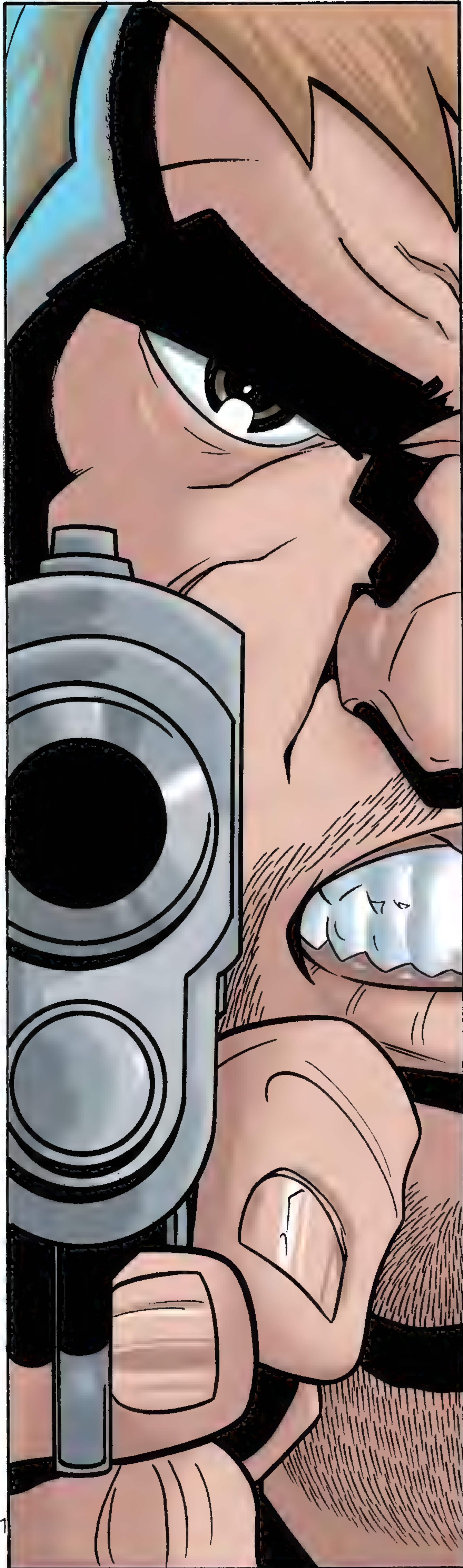
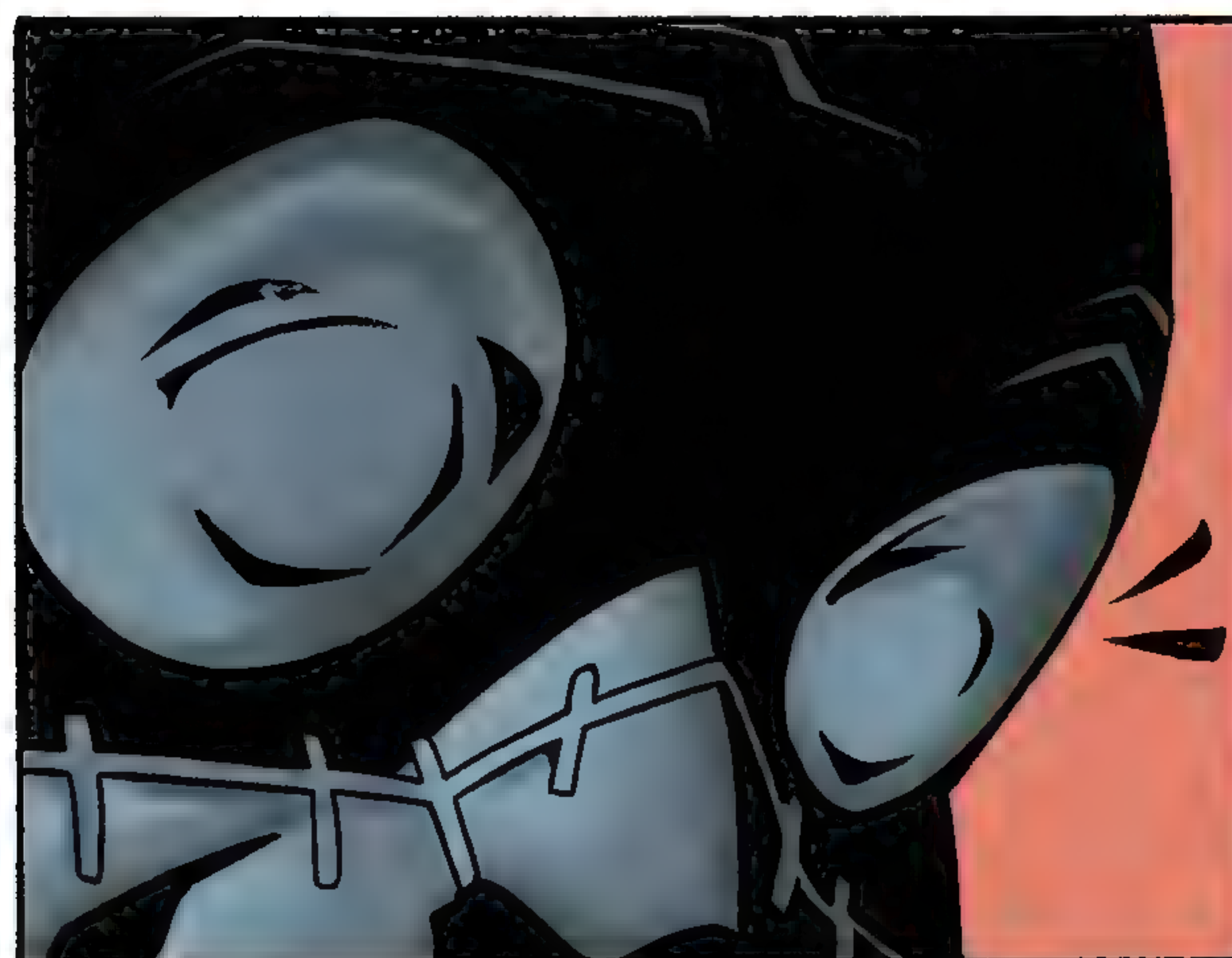
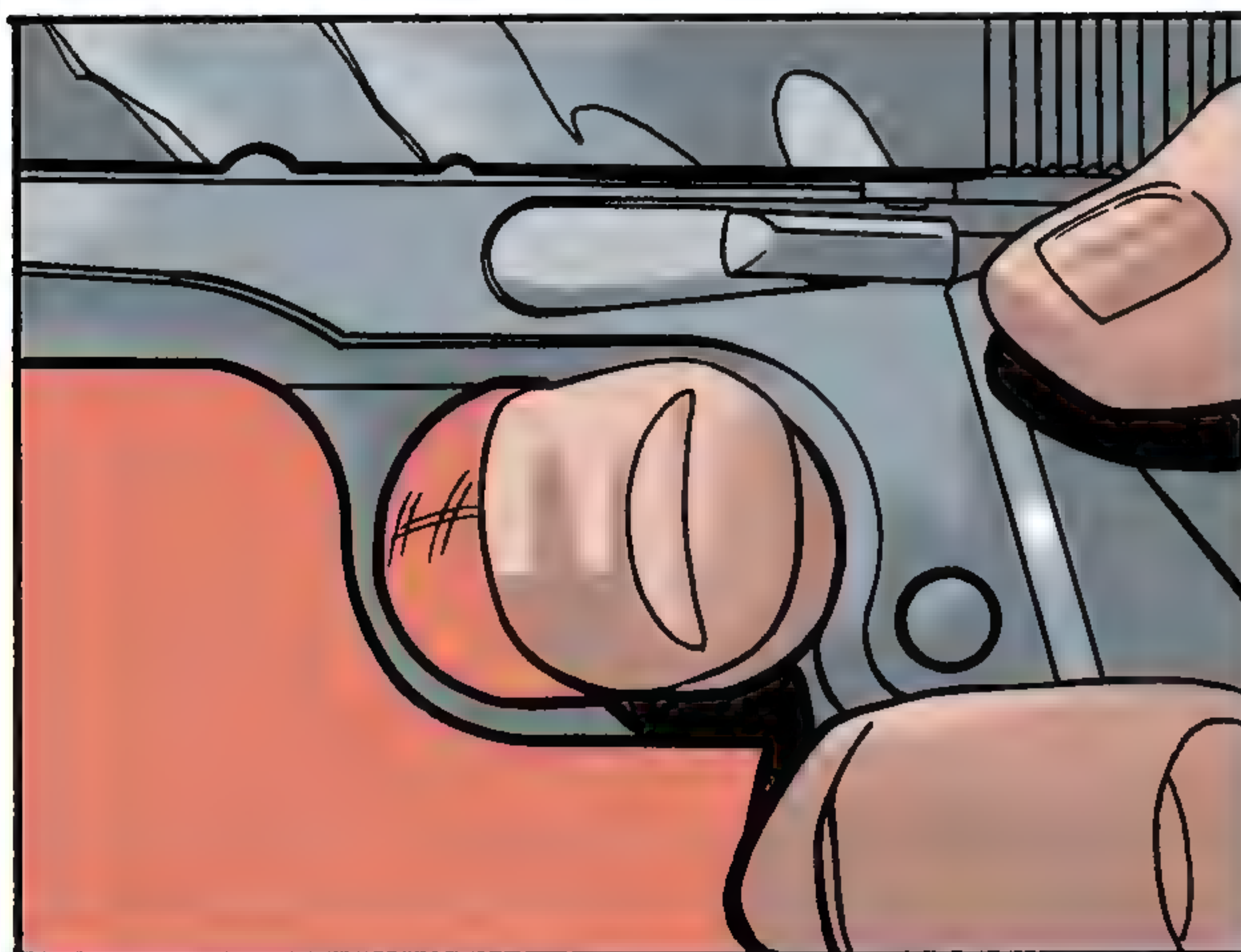
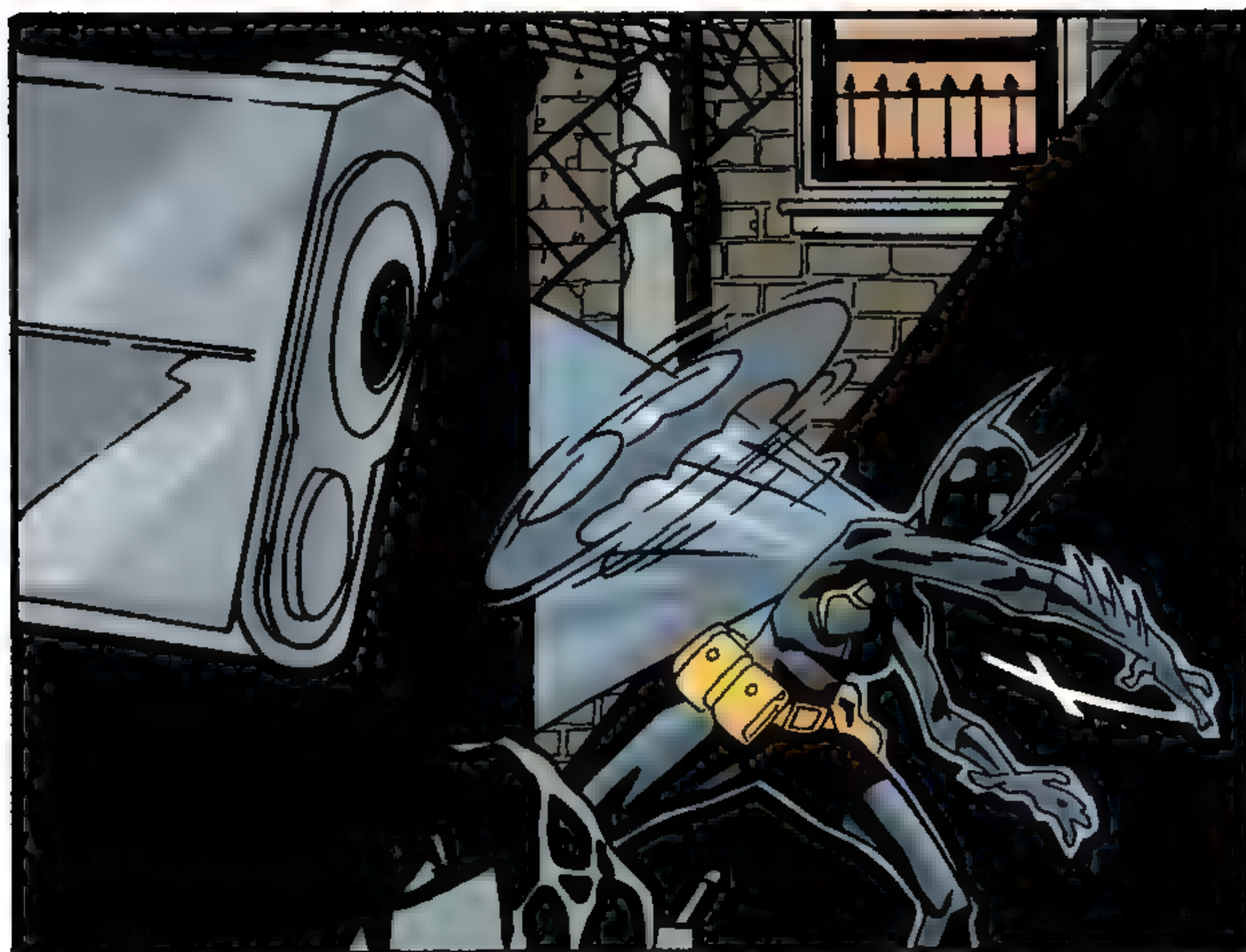
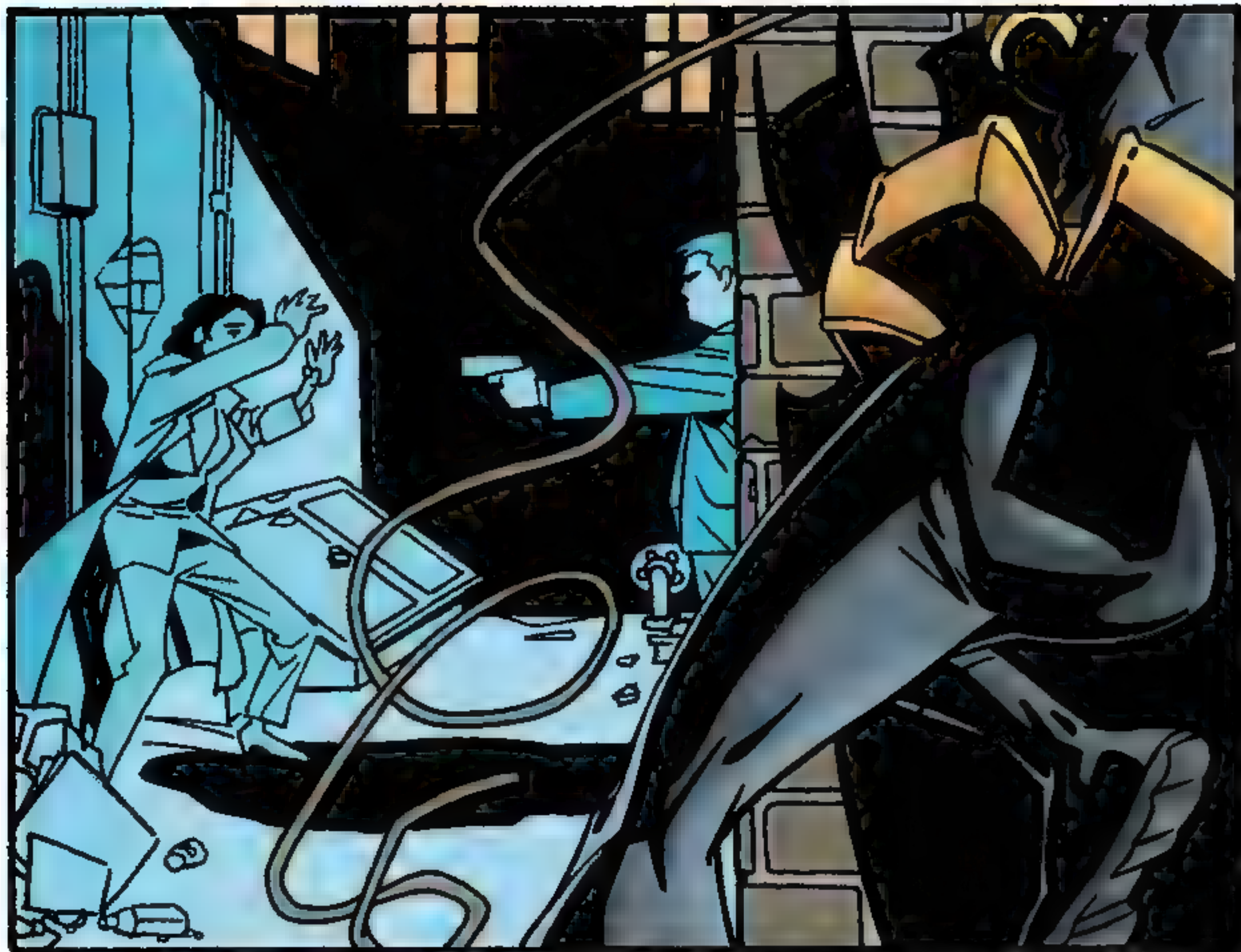


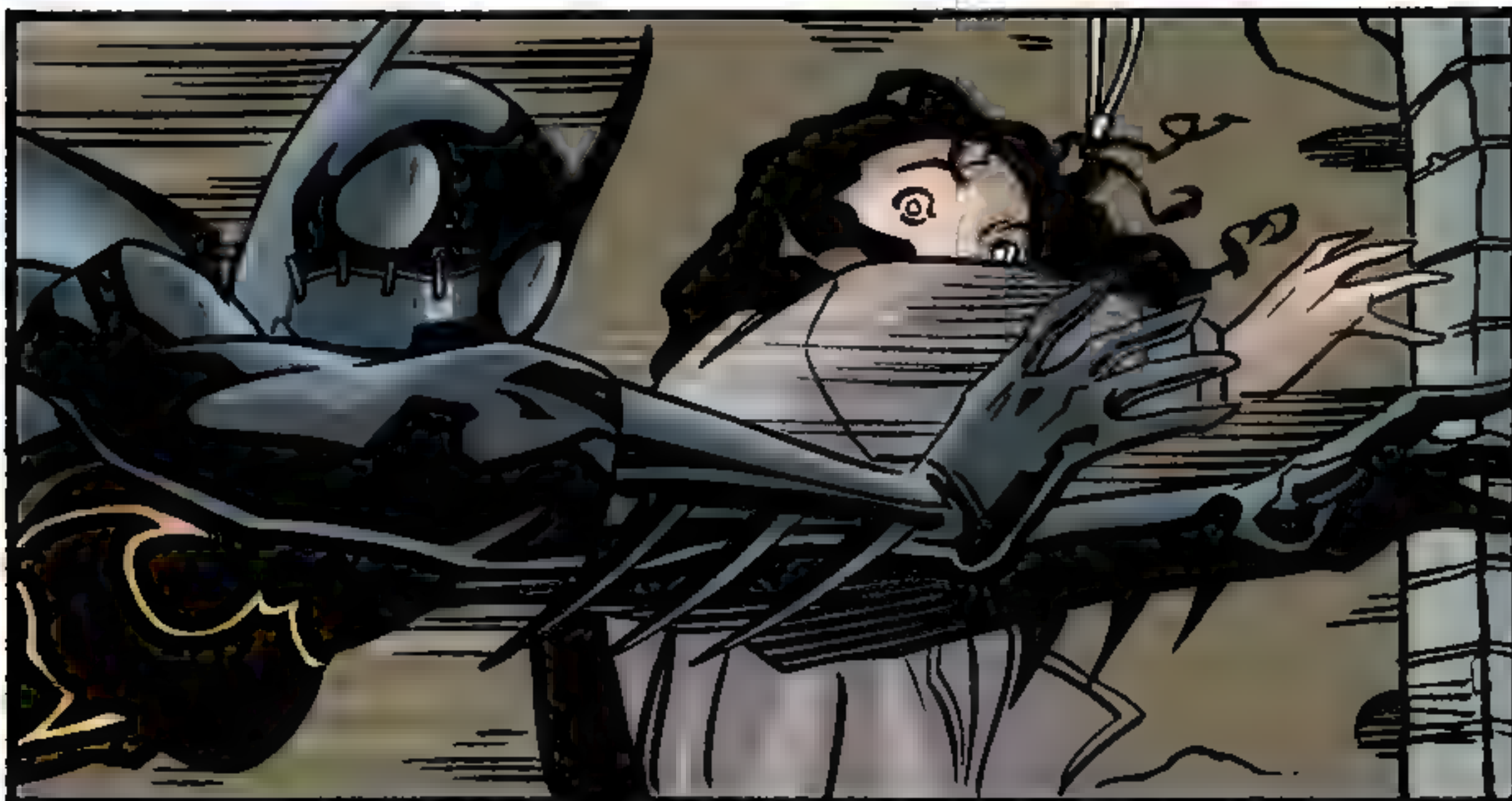
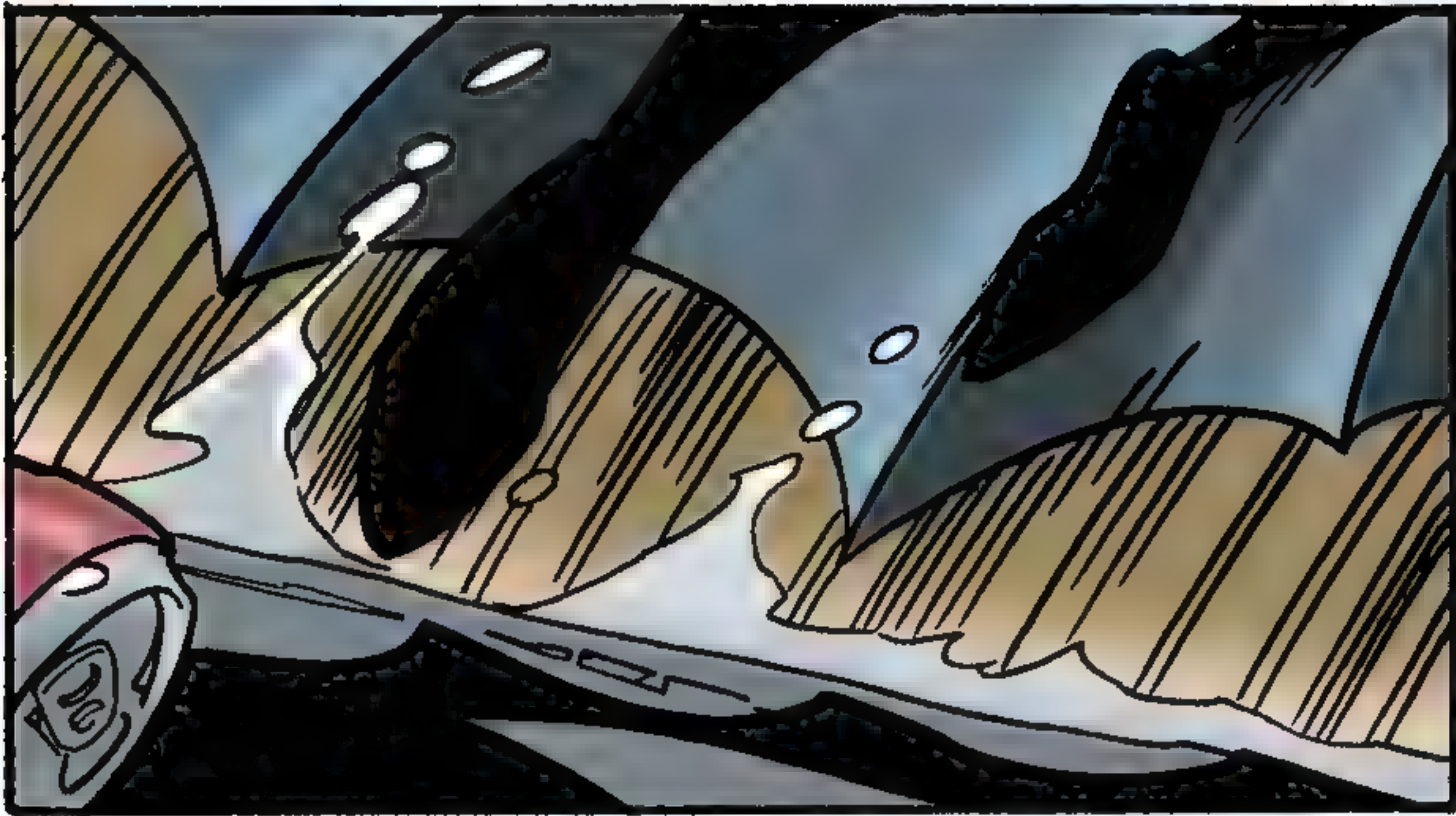
I THINK I'M
LAUGHING.
OR CRYING.
BOTH.

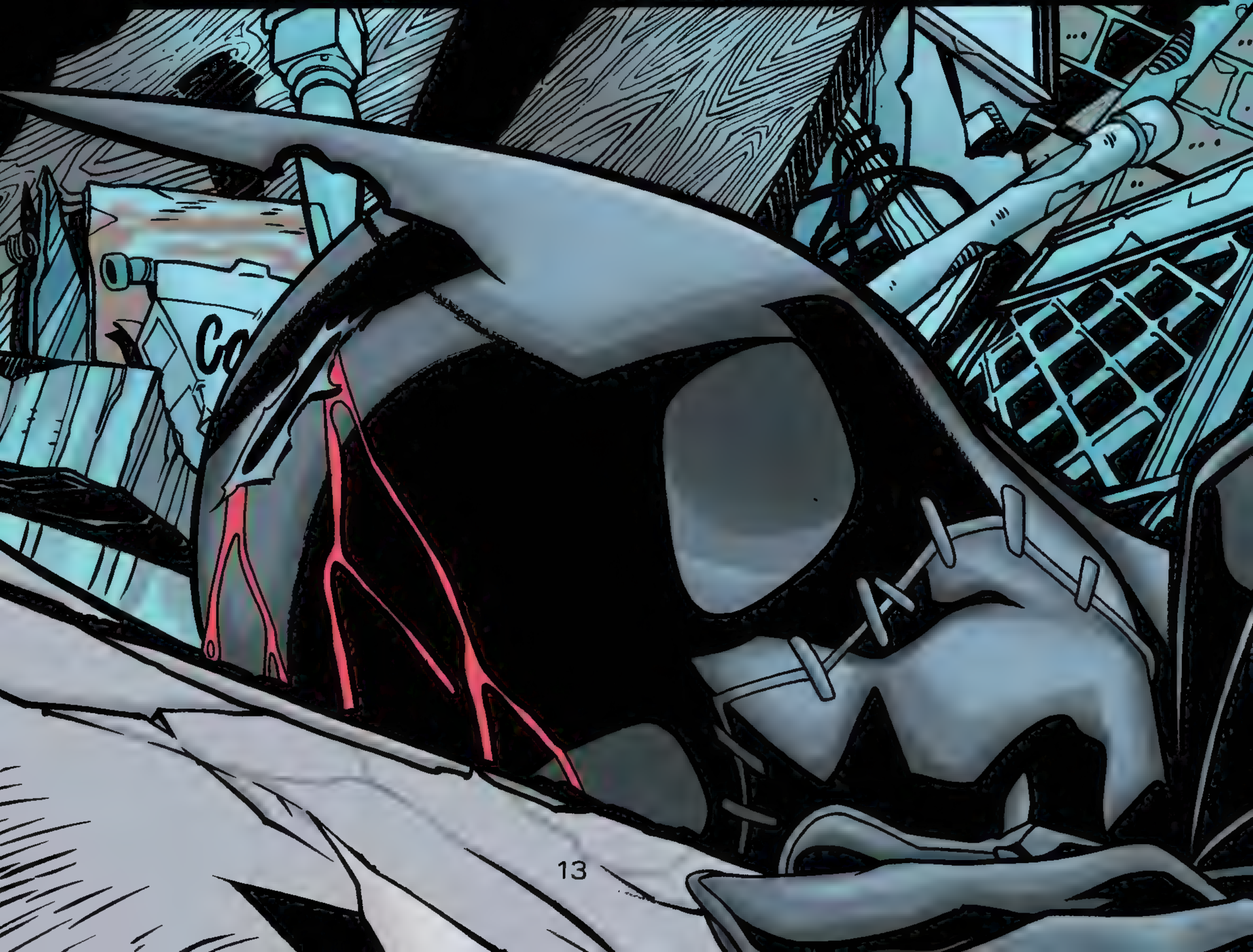


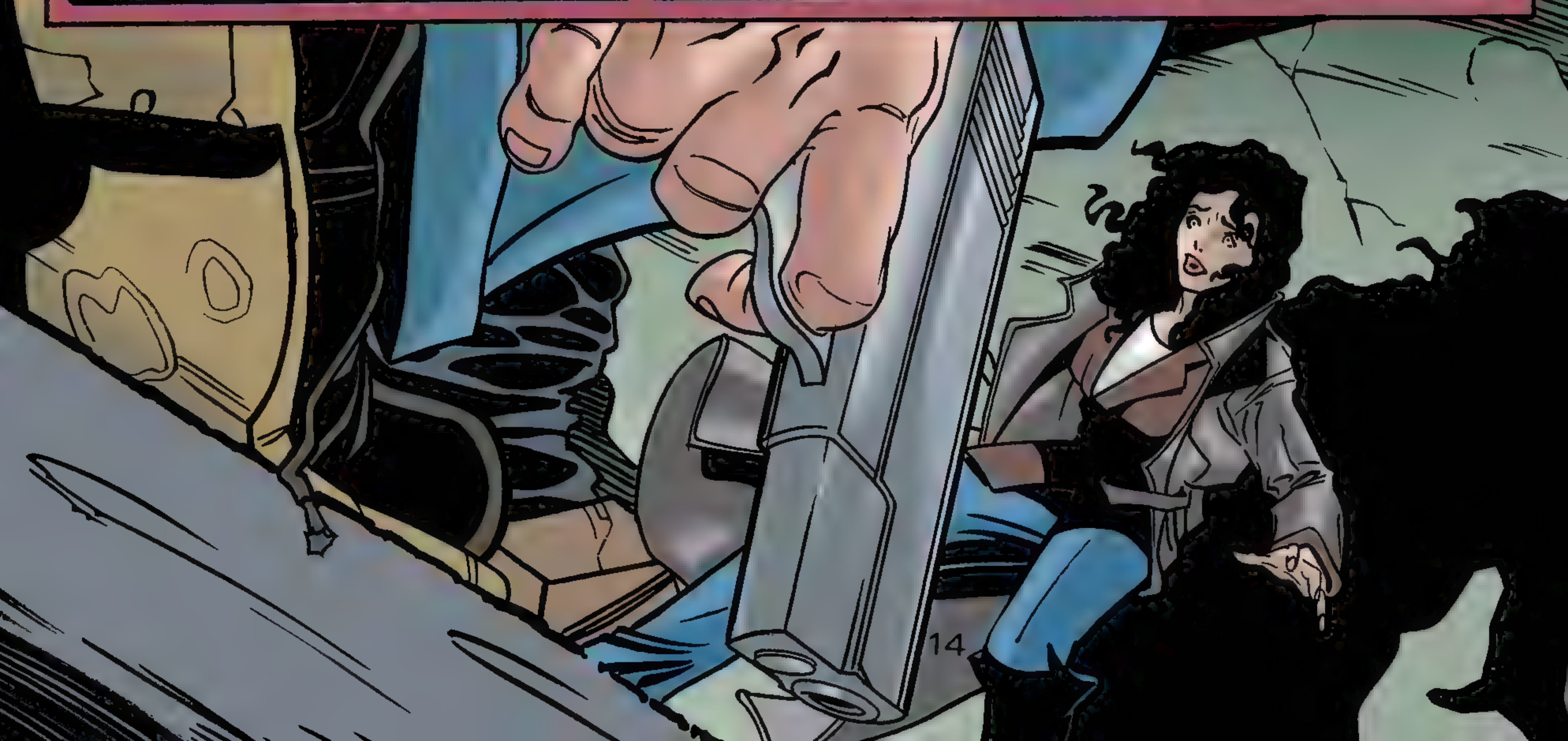
IT'S LIKE SOMEONE
ELSE IS DOING THIS.
I'M JUST... LOOKING
THROUGH HIS EYES.

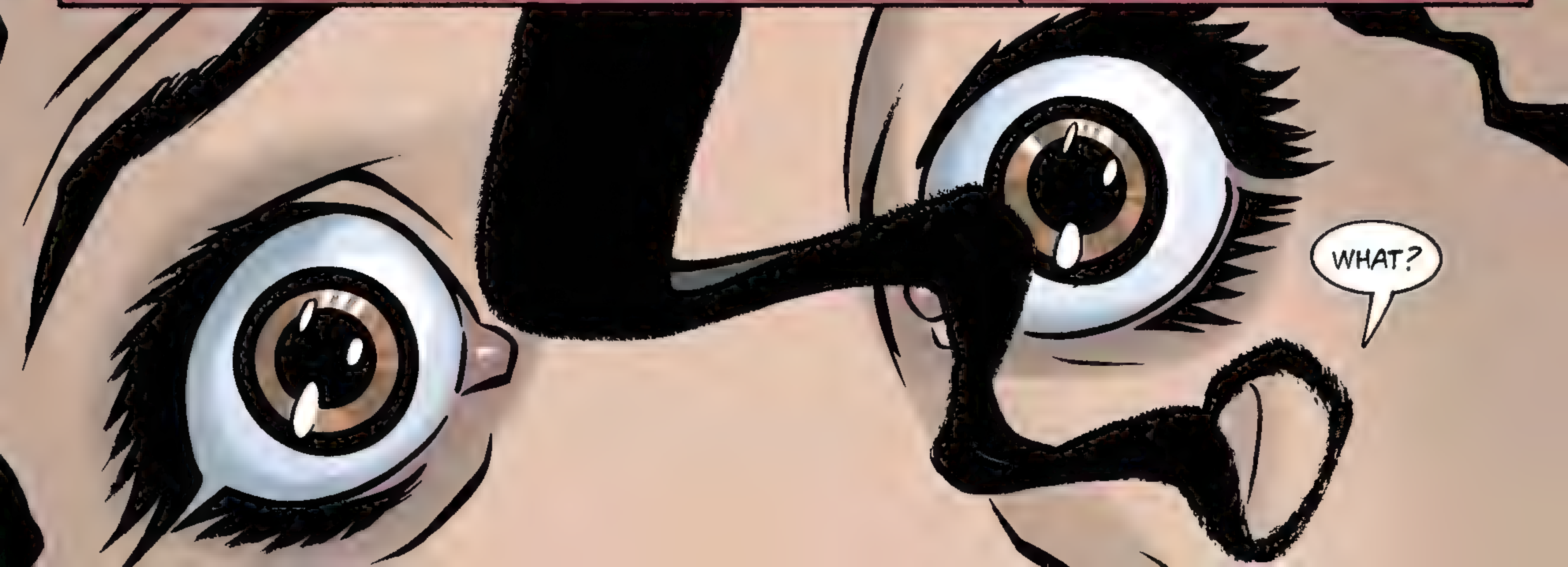
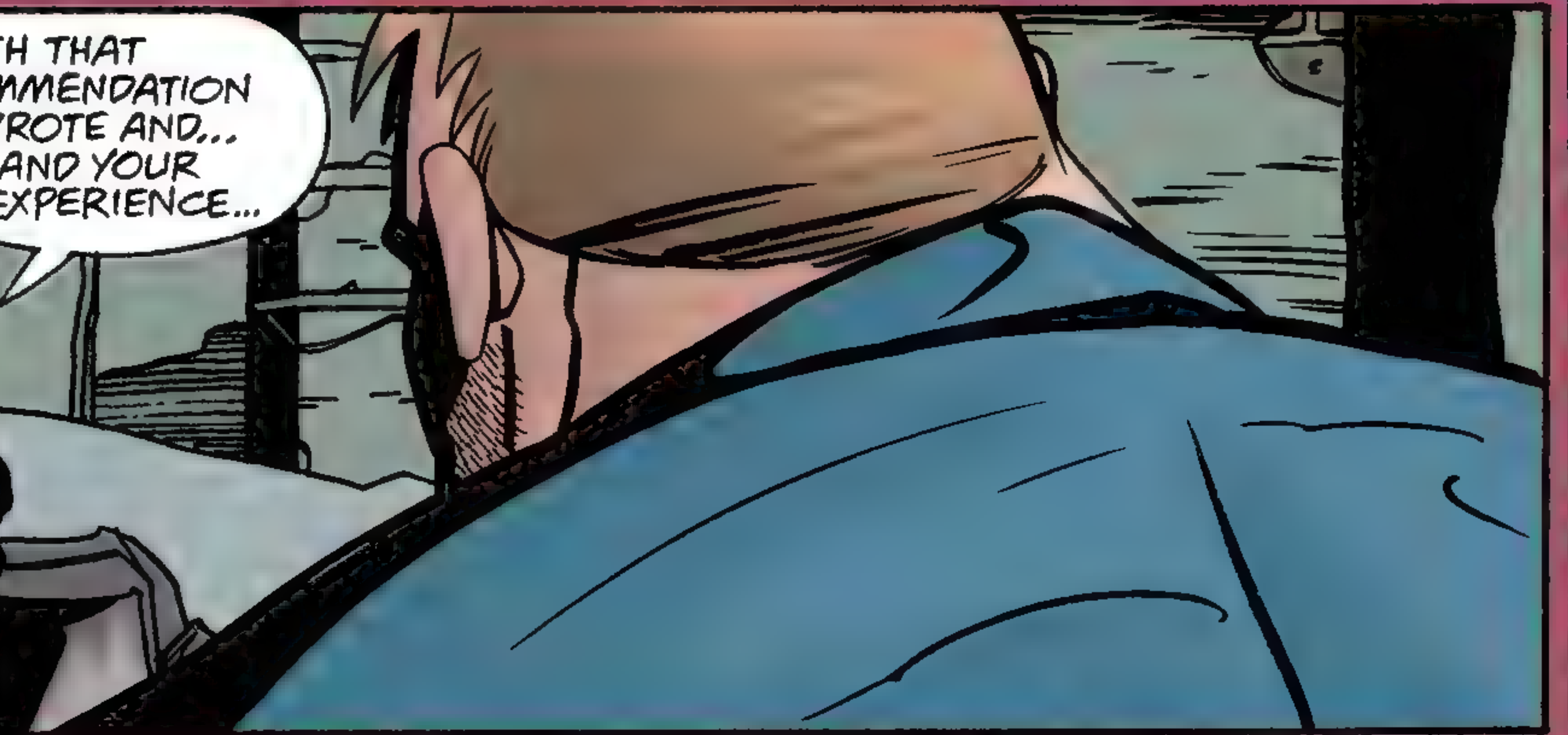














YOU THINK
I DON'T KNOW?
MY LIMITS?
WHAT I AM?

I'M A
NOBODY,
KAREN. I
NEVER
DESERVED
THAT JOB.



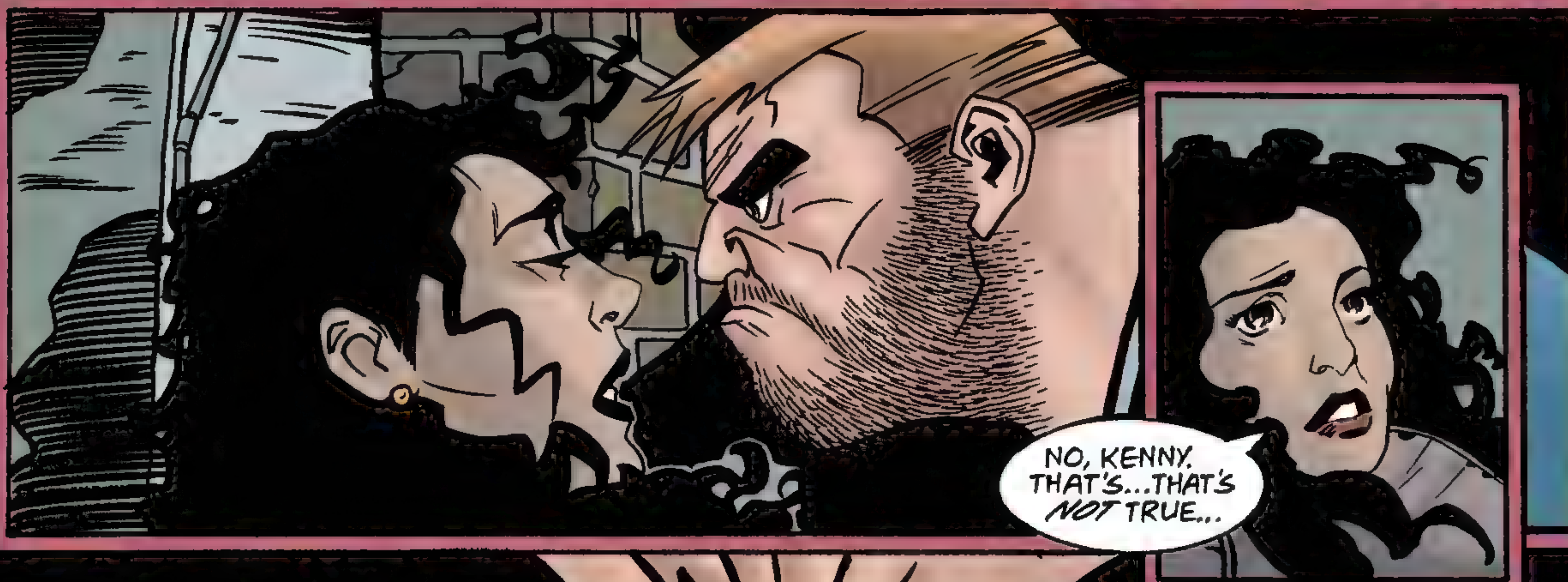
THAT'S WHY...
EVERY DAY... WAS
SO SPECIAL.
EVERY MEETING...
EVERY... COFFEE
BREAK...

LIKE I'D SNUCK
INTO A PRIVATE
PARTY... AND
NOBODY KNEW.

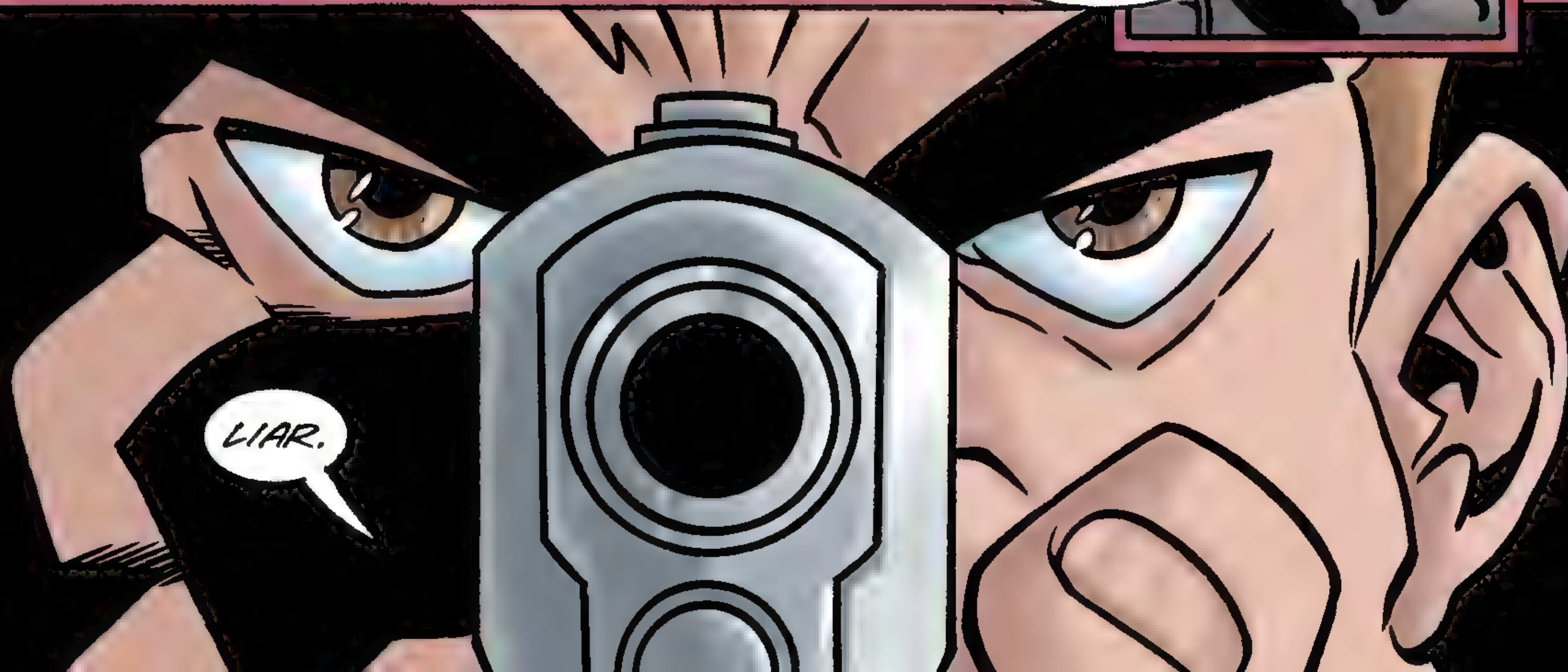


BUT I NEVER
BELONGED THERE. I
WAS NEVER GOOD ENOUGH.
THAT'S WHY YOU FIRED
ME, RIGHT?

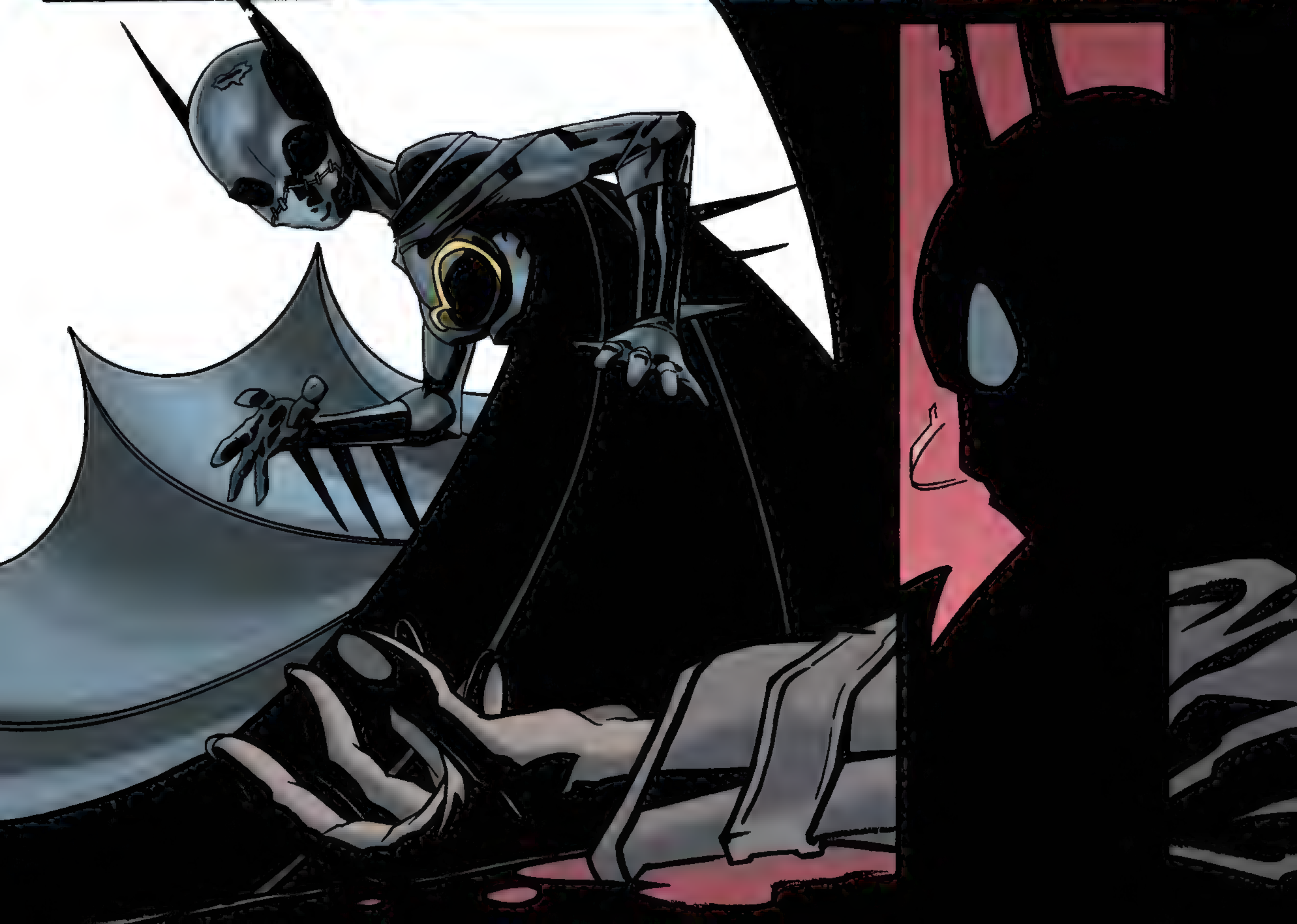
THE TRUTH, KAREN.
LOOK AT ME. THE TRUTH.
THAT'S WHY.

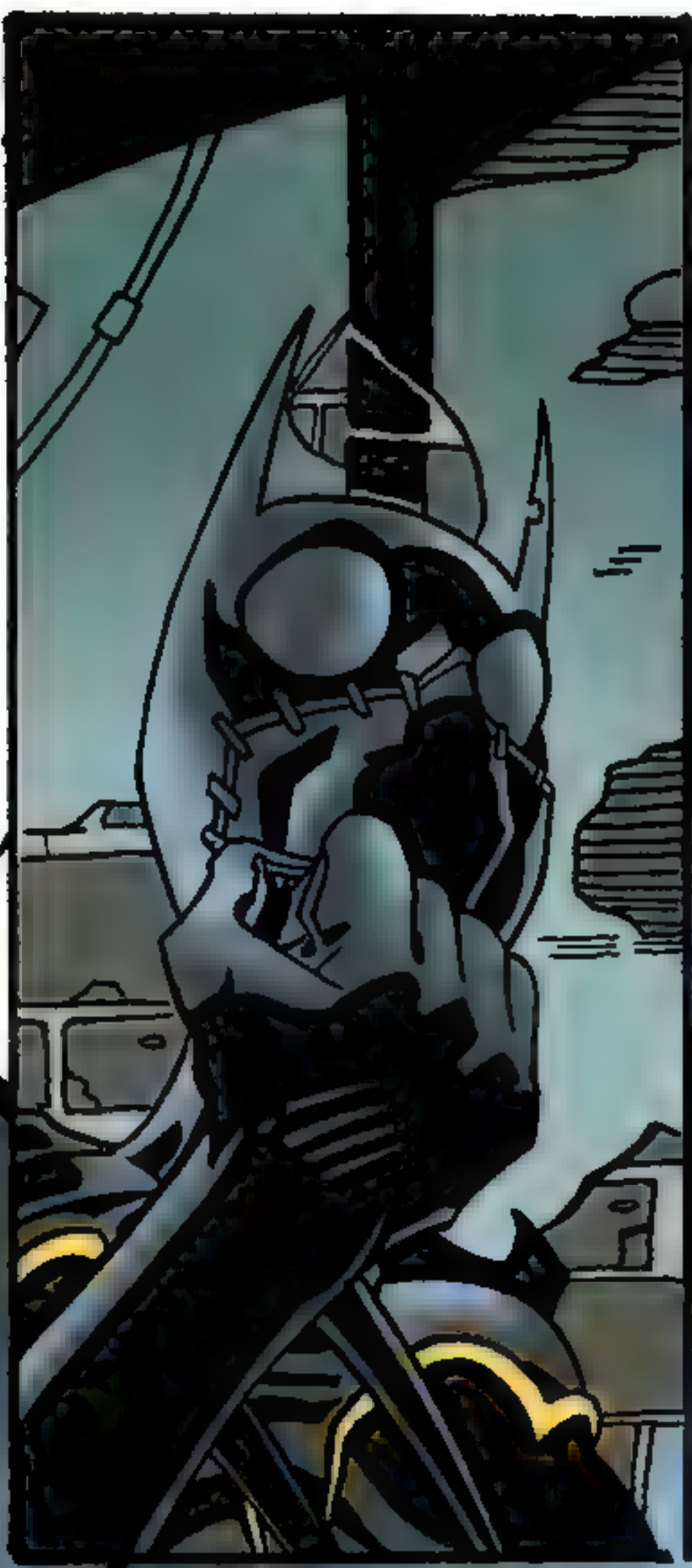
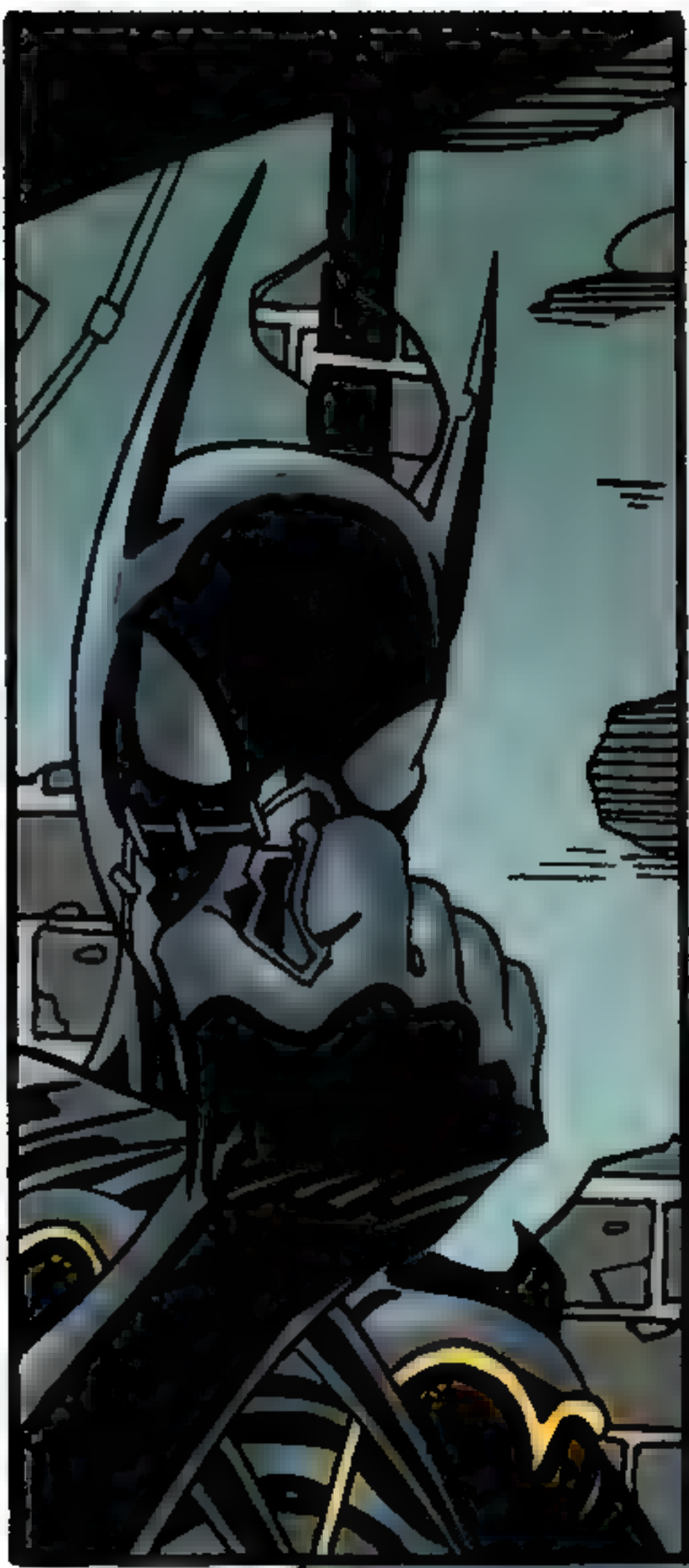
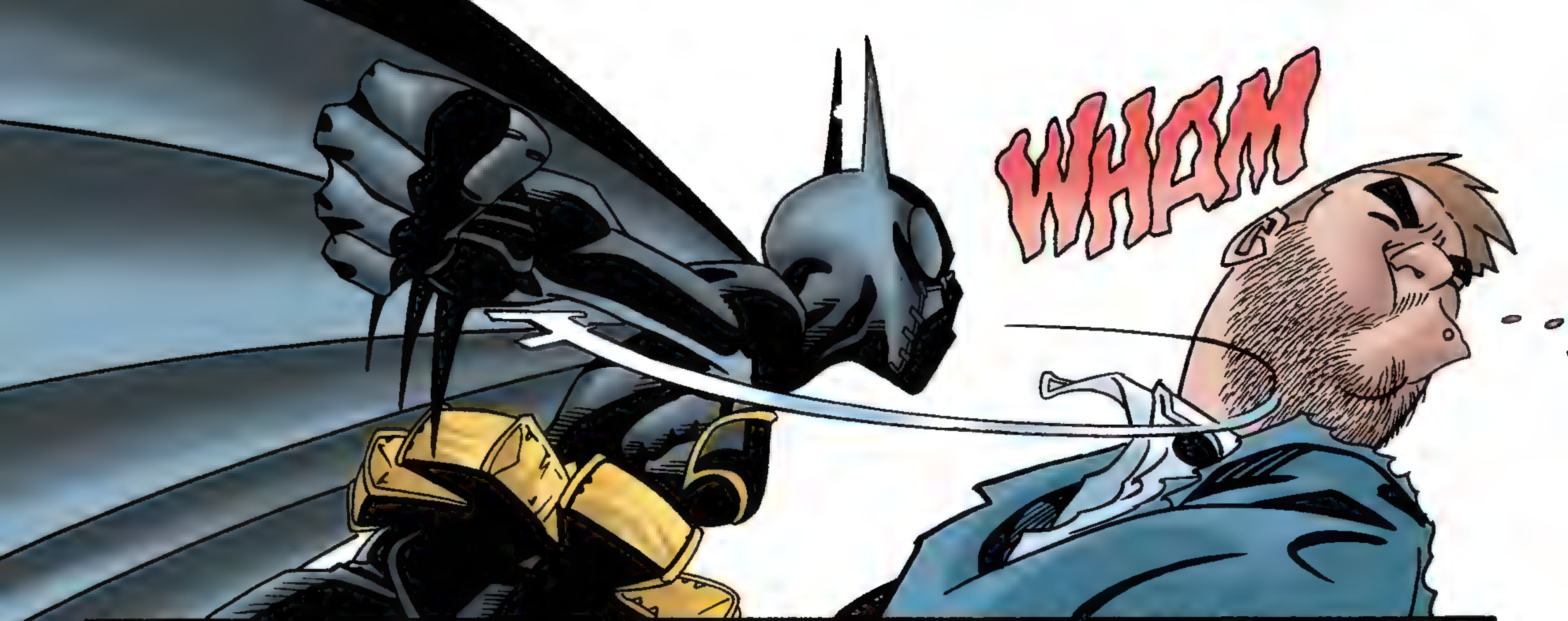


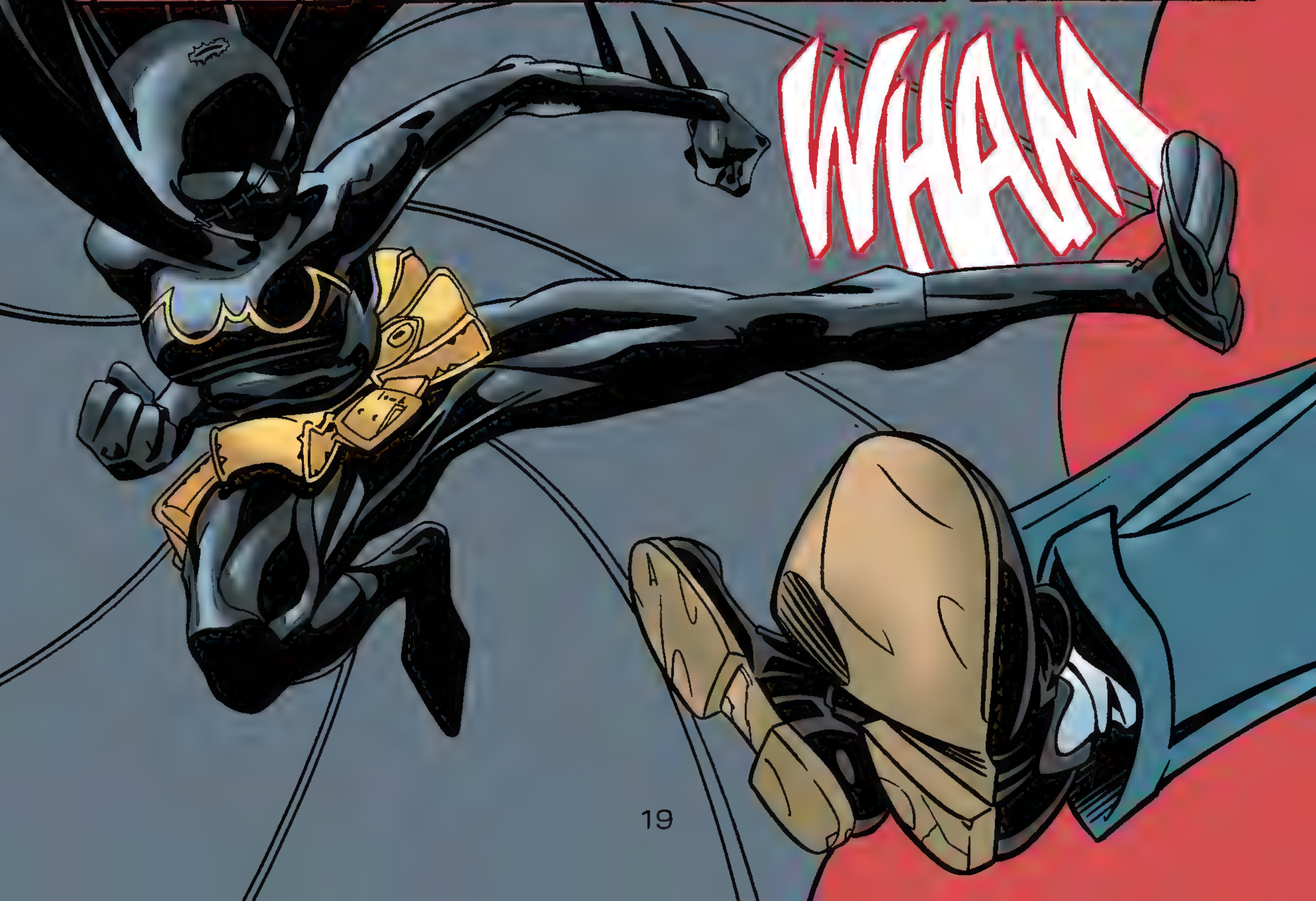
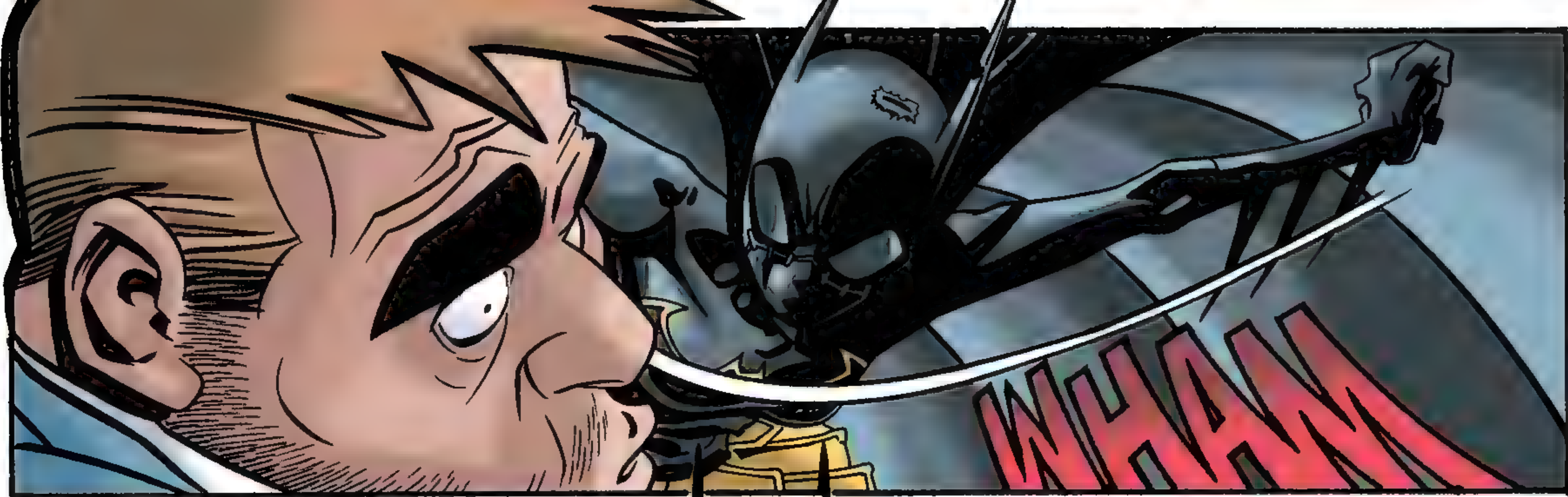
NO, KENNY.
THAT'S... THAT'S
NOT TRUE...

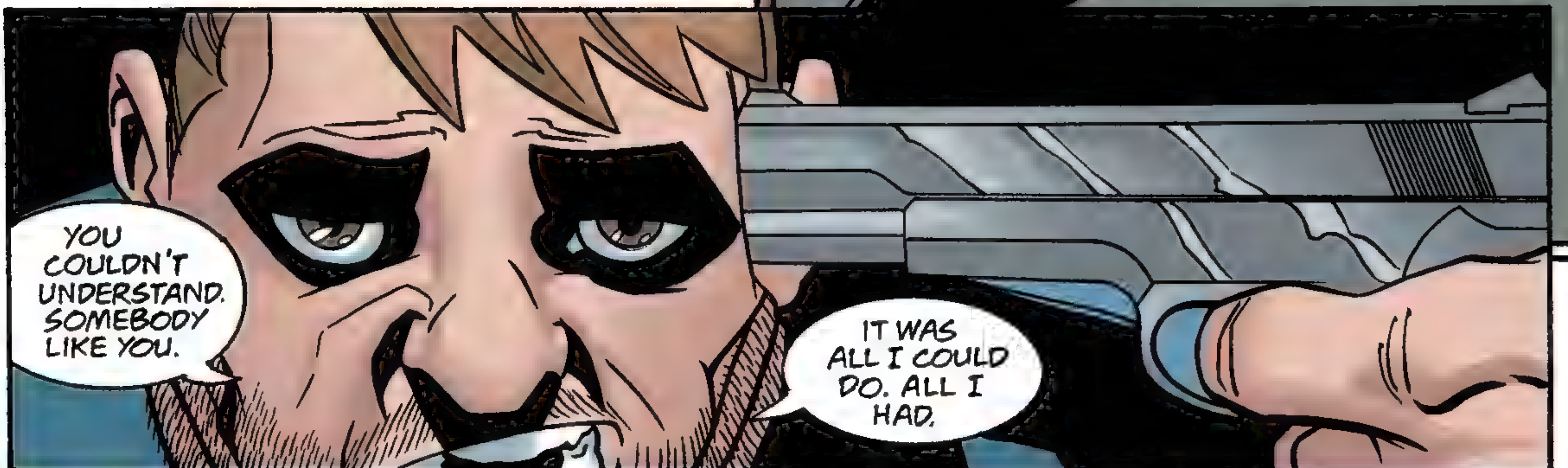
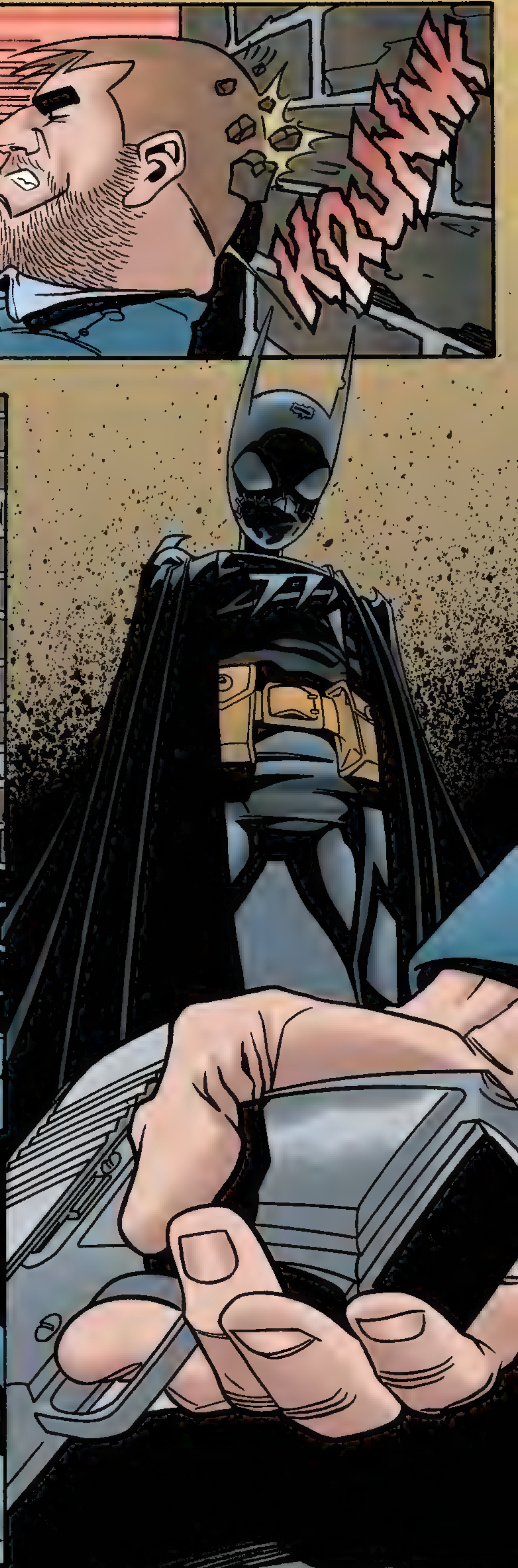
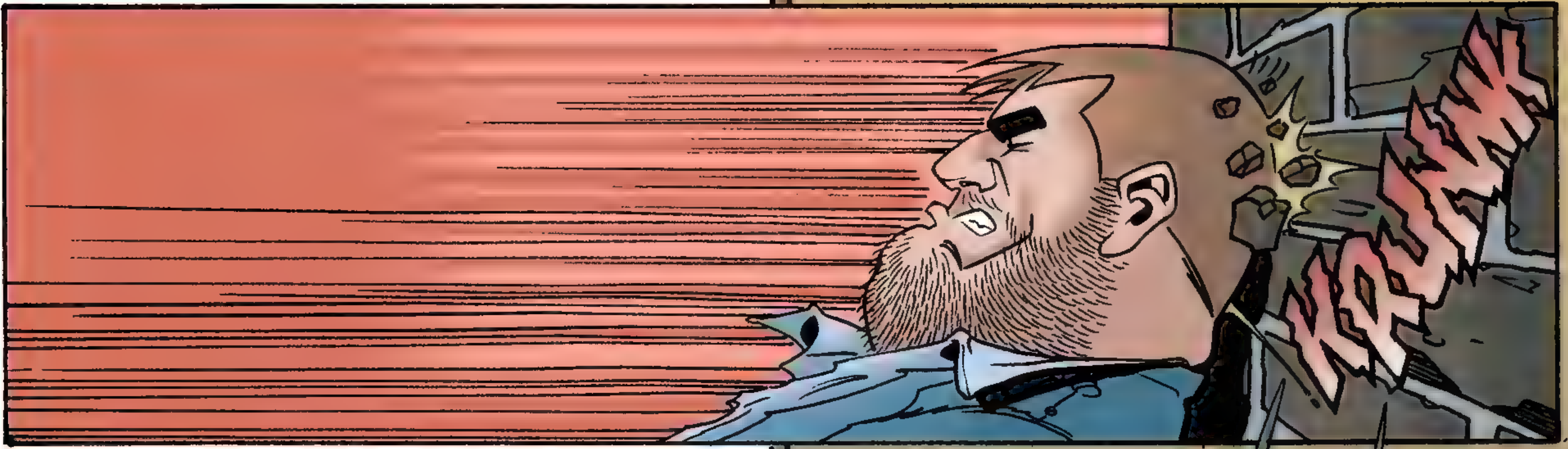


LIAR.









IT WAS ALL I COULD DO. ALL I HAD.

BLAM





HE WAS
SUPERHUMAN...
AND DIDN'T REALIZE
IT? THAT'S JUST...
AND THAT POOR
WOMAN...

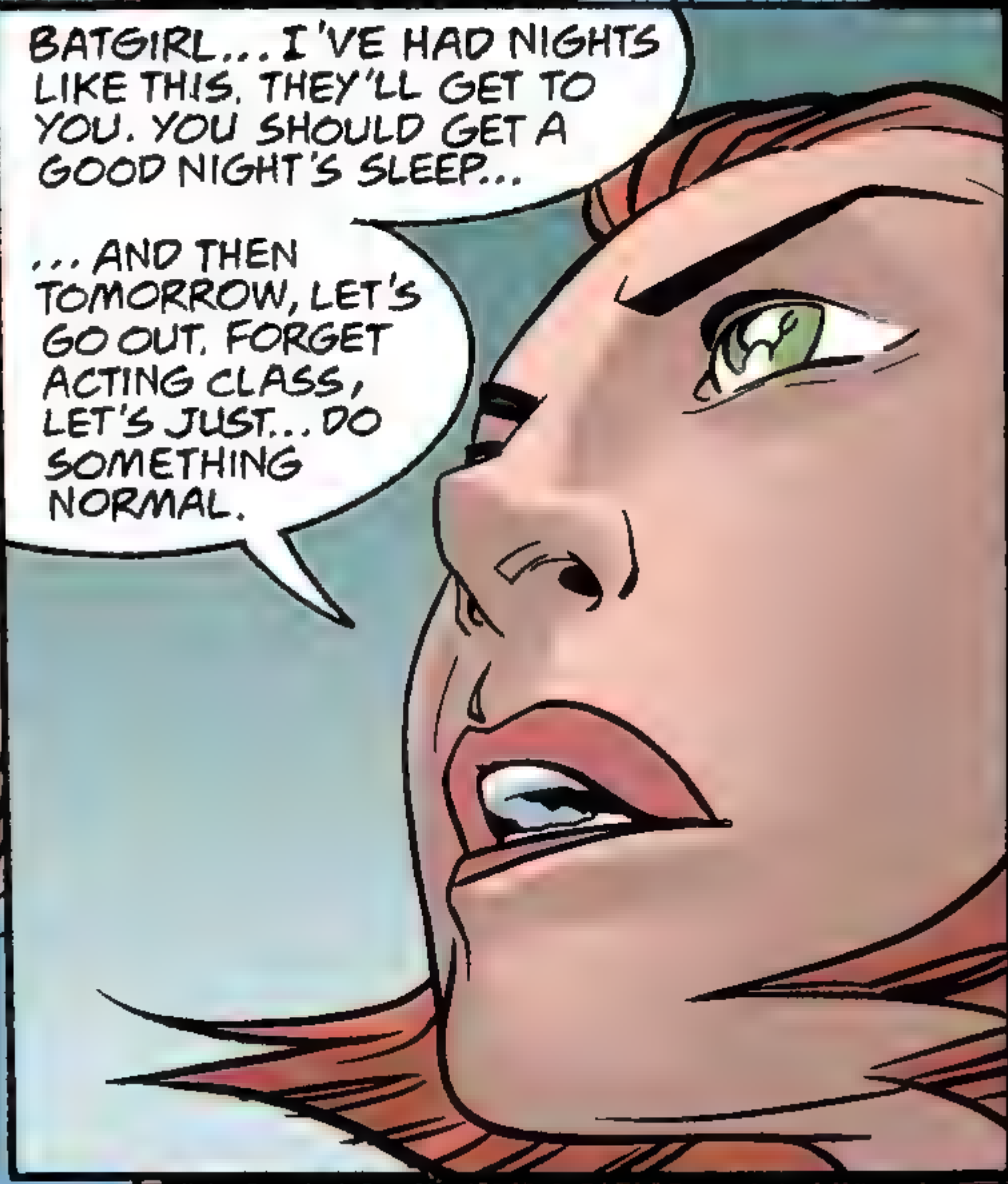
ARE
YOU
OKAY?

YEAH.



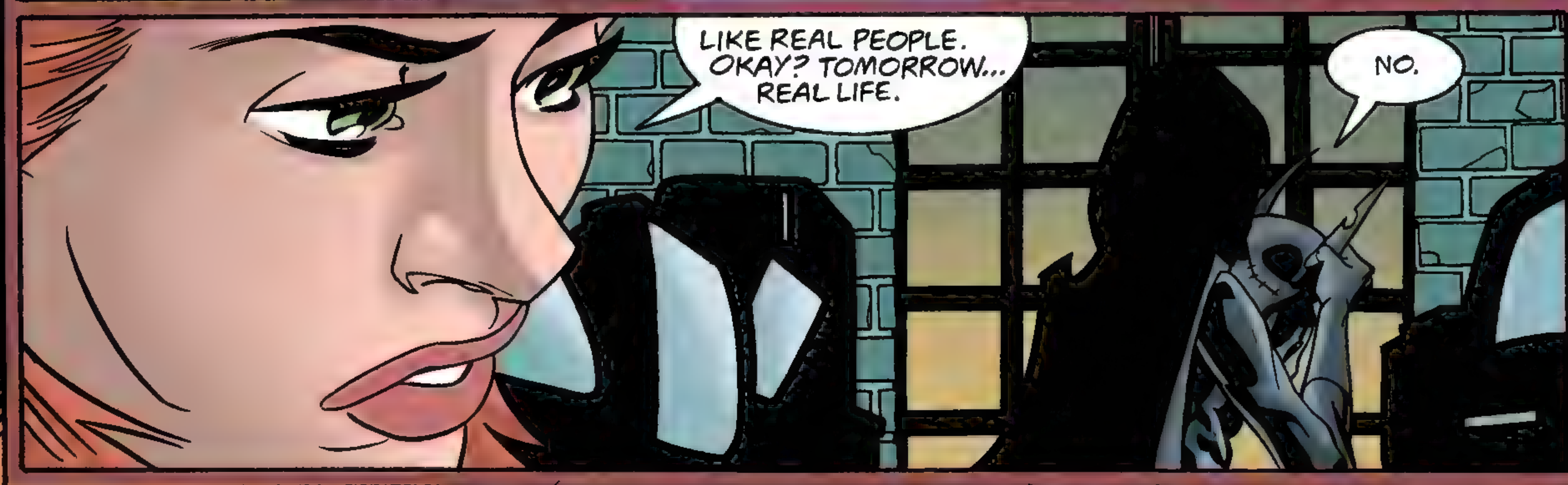
YOU WANT TO
TALK ABOUT IT?

NO.

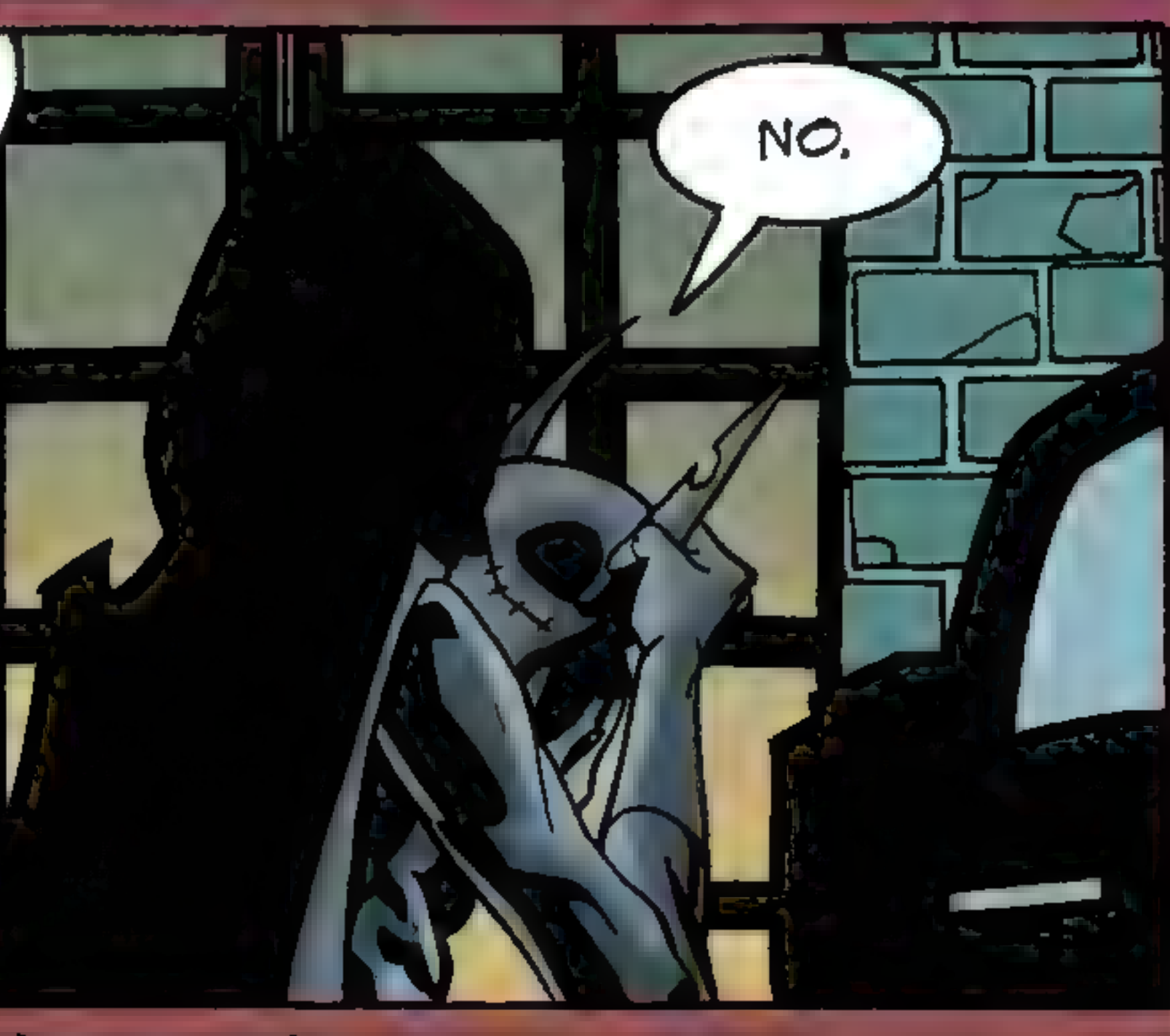


BATGIRL... I'VE HAD NIGHTS
LIKE THIS. THEY'LL GET TO
YOU. YOU SHOULD GET A
GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP...

... AND THEN
TOMORROW, LET'S
GO OUT. FORGET
ACTING CLASS,
LET'S JUST... DO
SOMETHING
NORMAL.



LIKE REAL PEOPLE.
OKAY? TOMORROW...
REAL LIFE.



NO.



TRAINING.

KELLY PUCKETT
Writer
DAMION SCOTT
Penciller
ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Inker
JOHN COSTANZA
Letterer
JAMISON
Separator
FRANK BERRIOS
Assistant Editor
DENNIS O'NEIL
Editor
BATMAN Created By
BOB KANE



THIS ISSUE: BATMAN DIES!!!

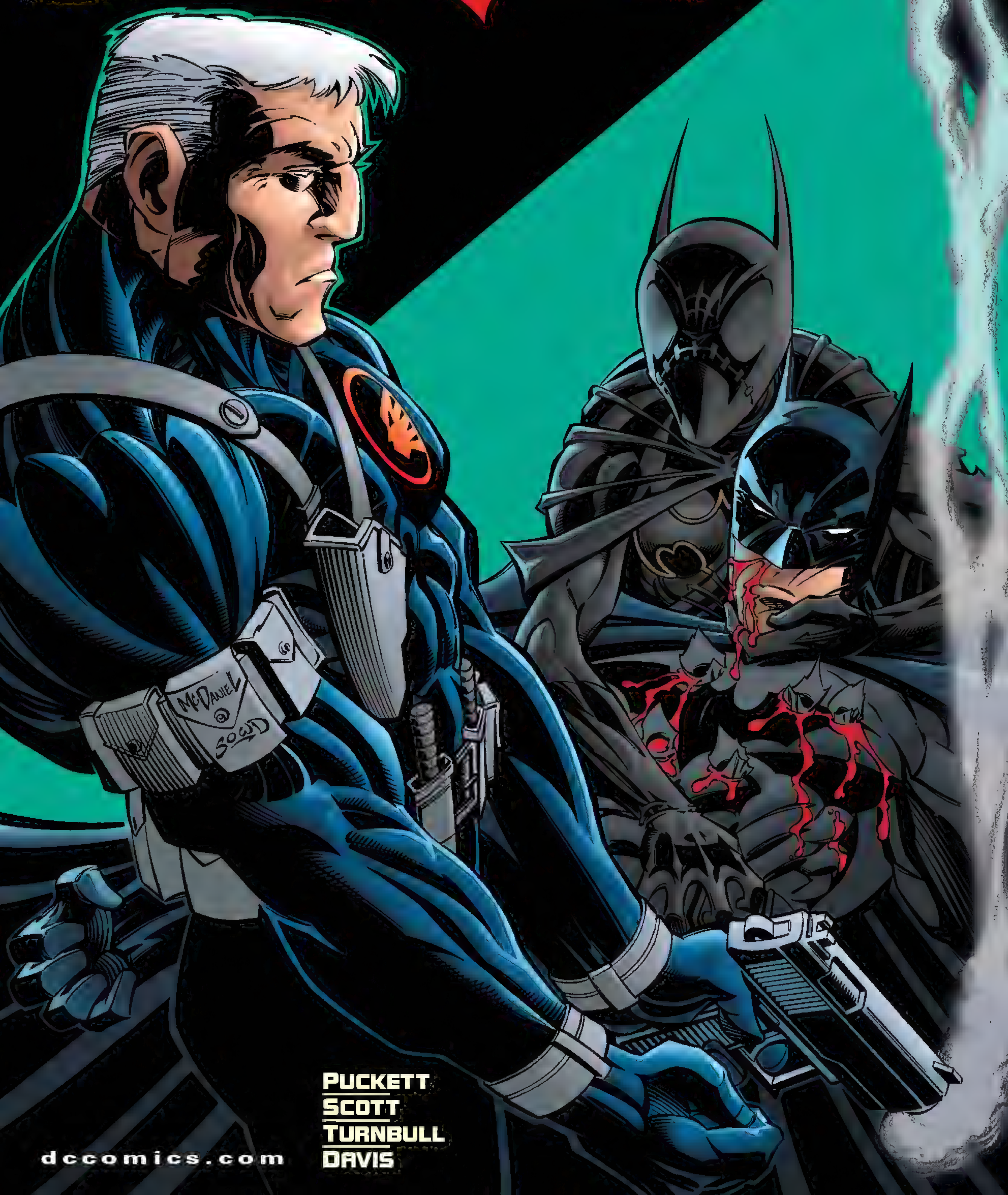
11

FEB 01

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



BATGIRL



**PUCKETT
SCOTT
TURNBULL
DAVIS**

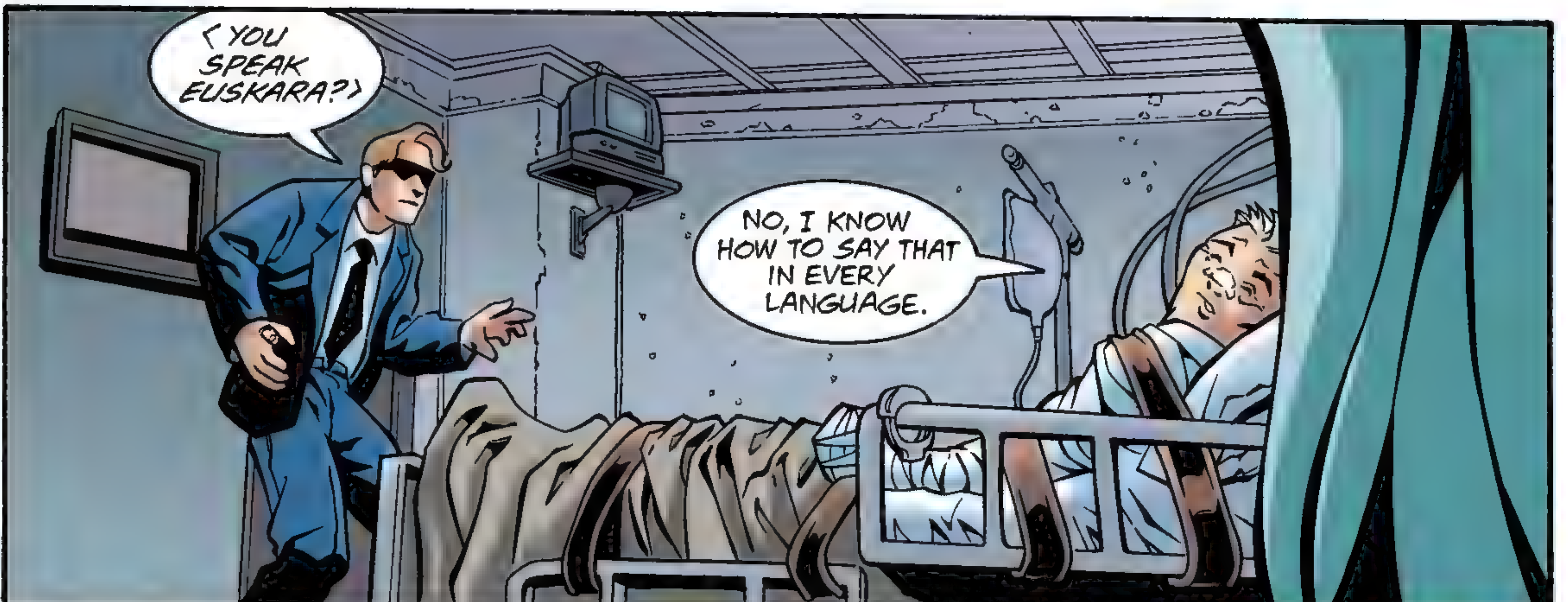
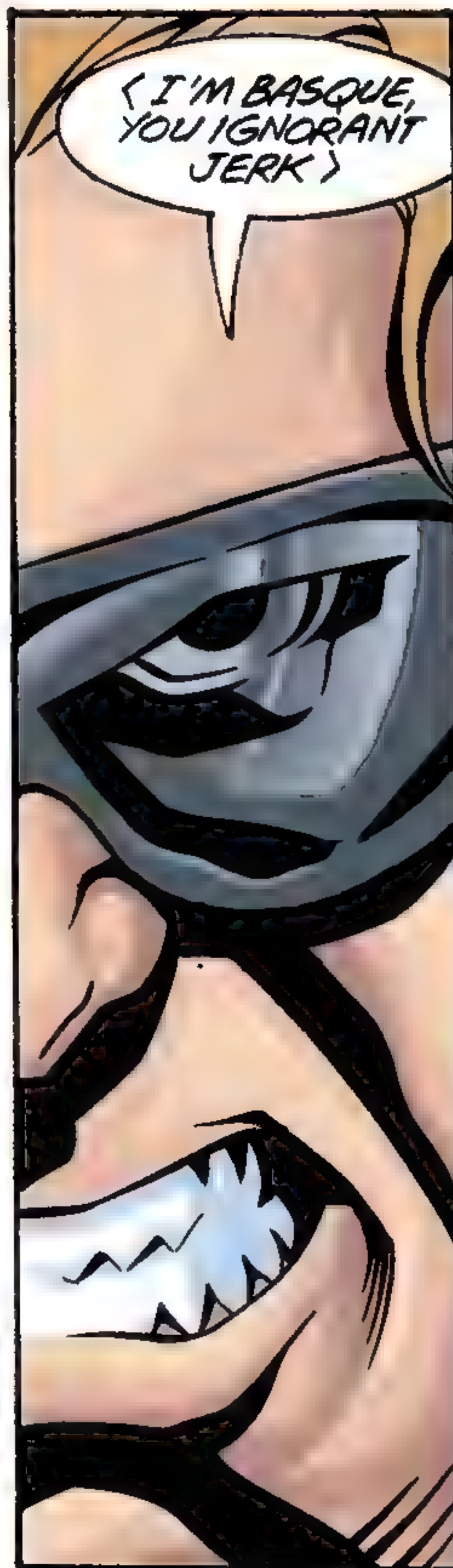
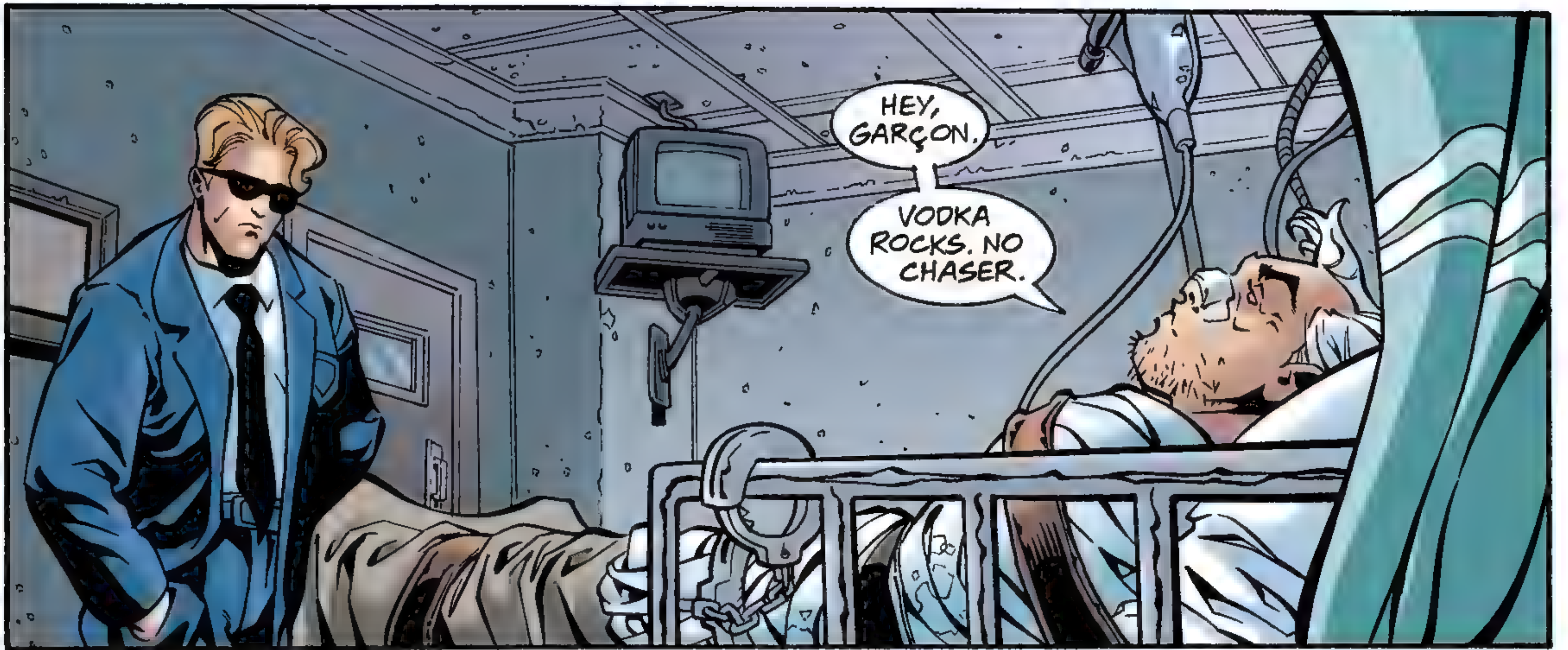
dccomics.com

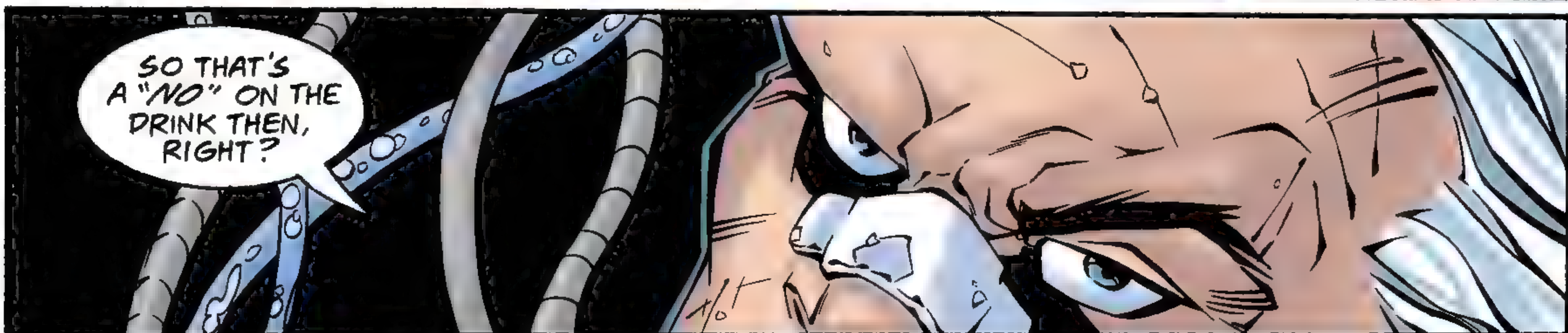
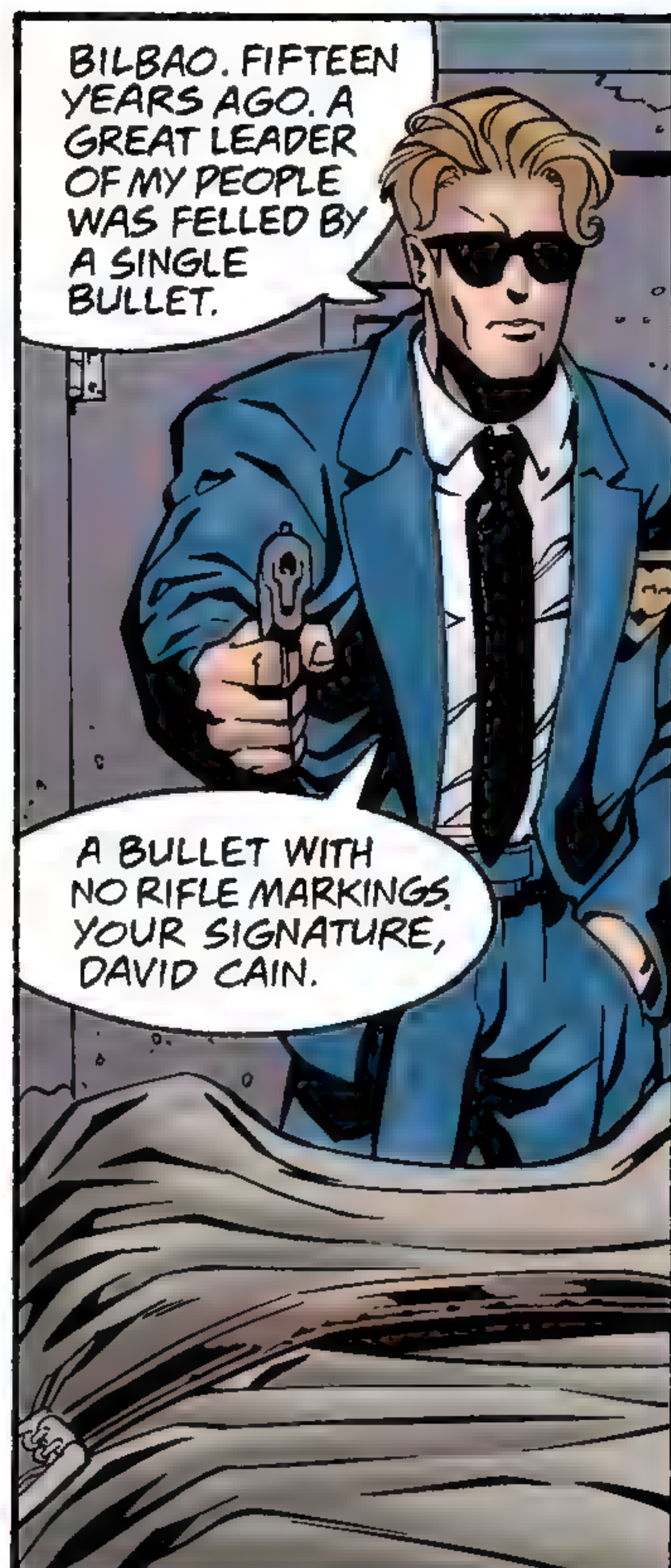


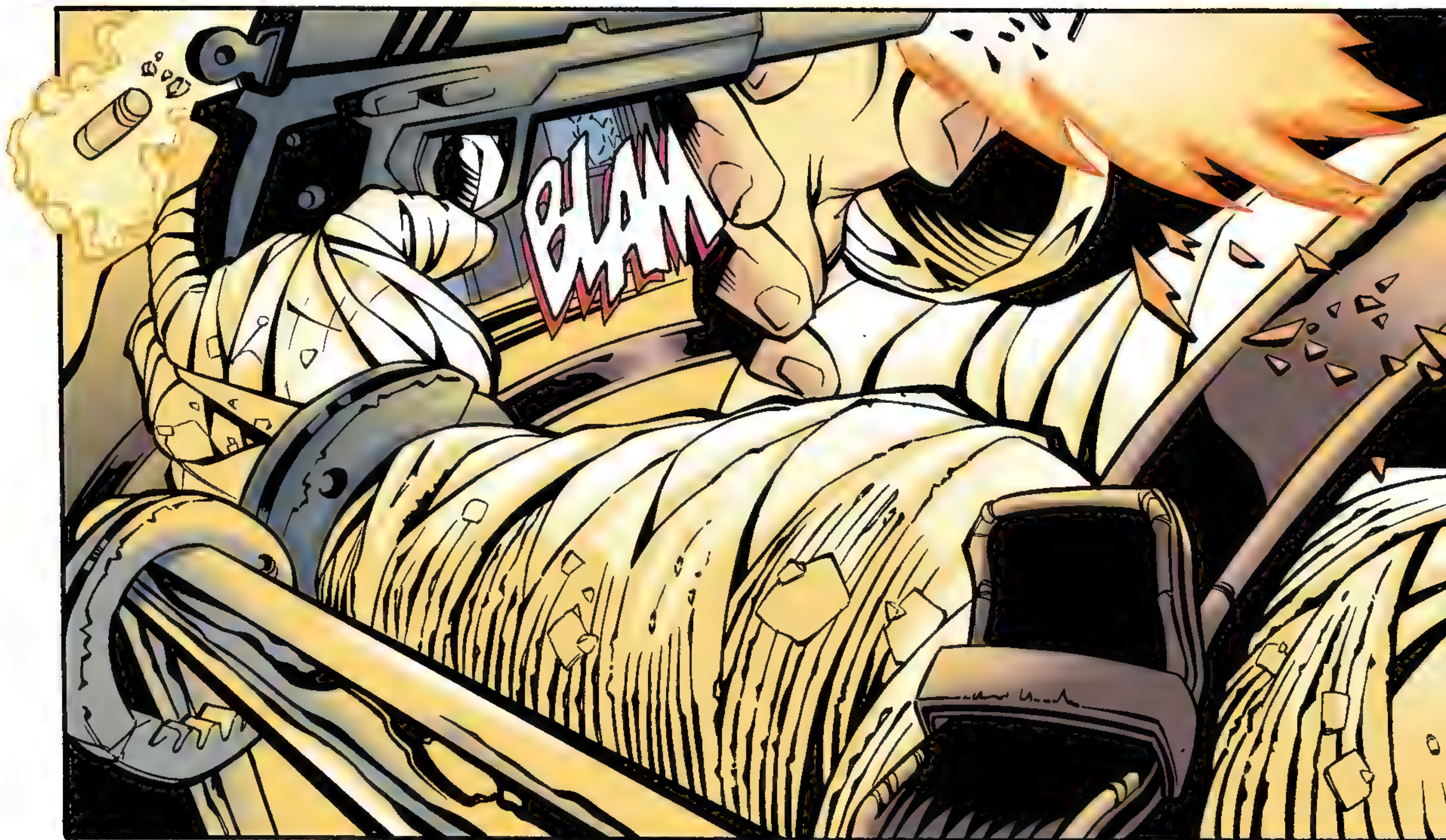
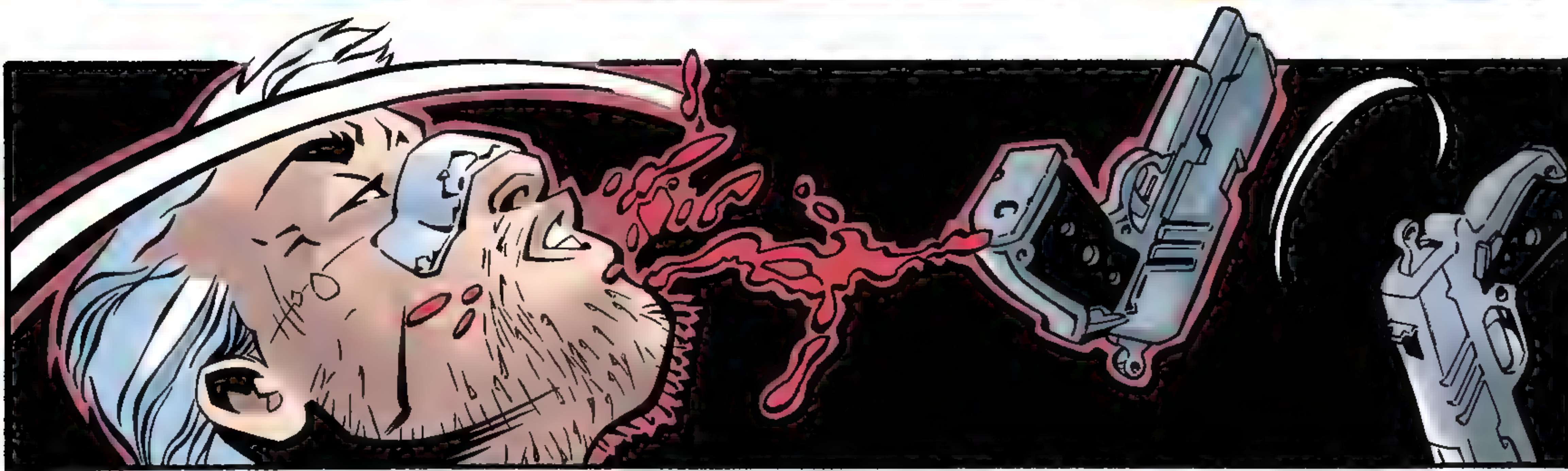
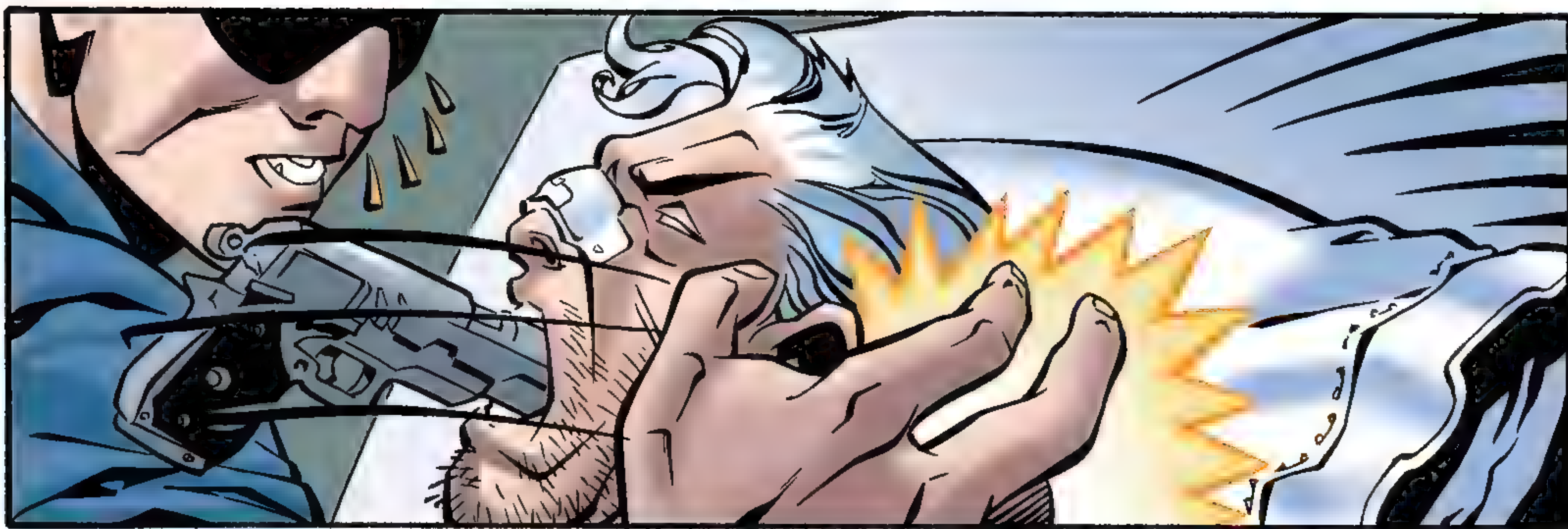
FIRST THINGS FIRST.

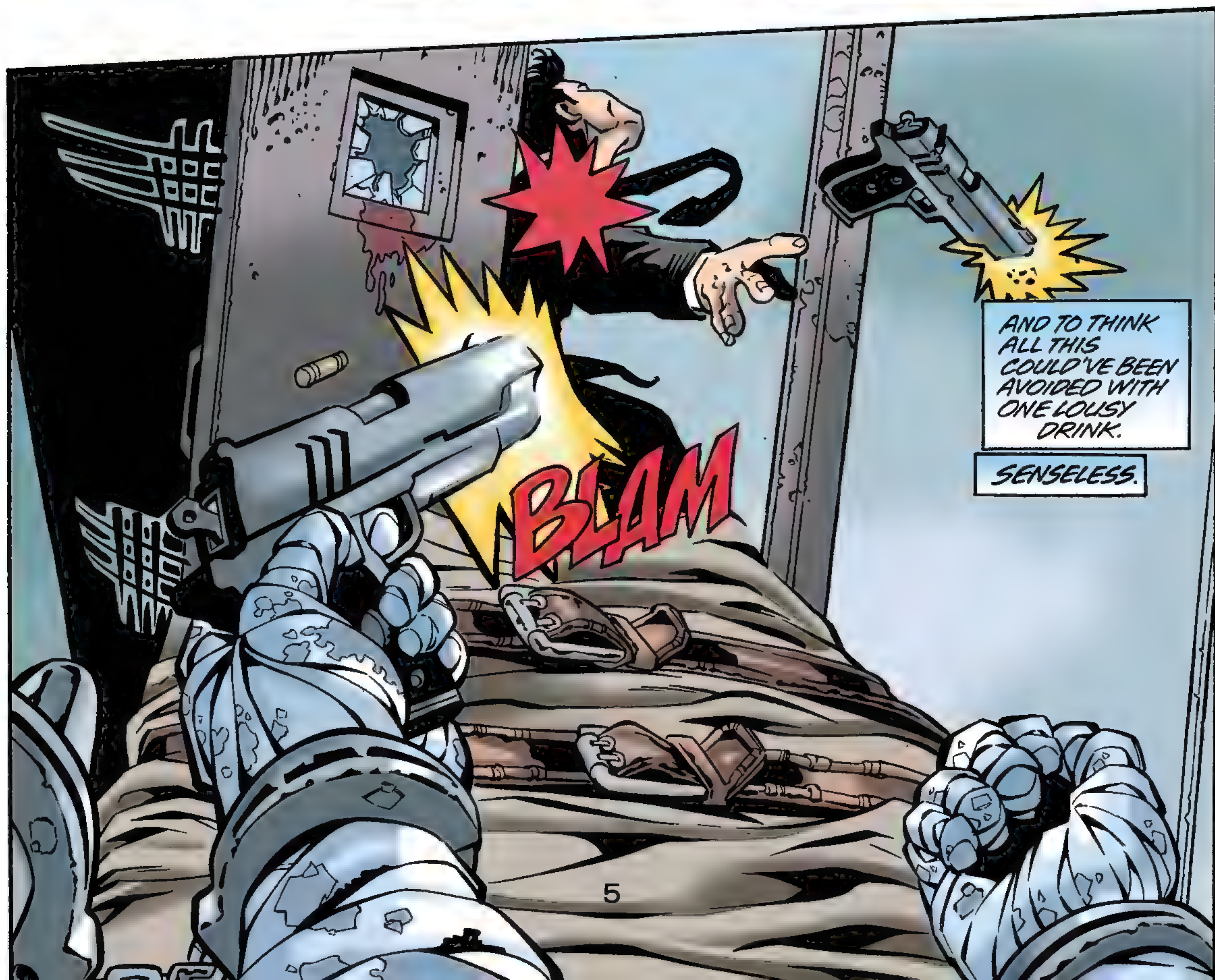
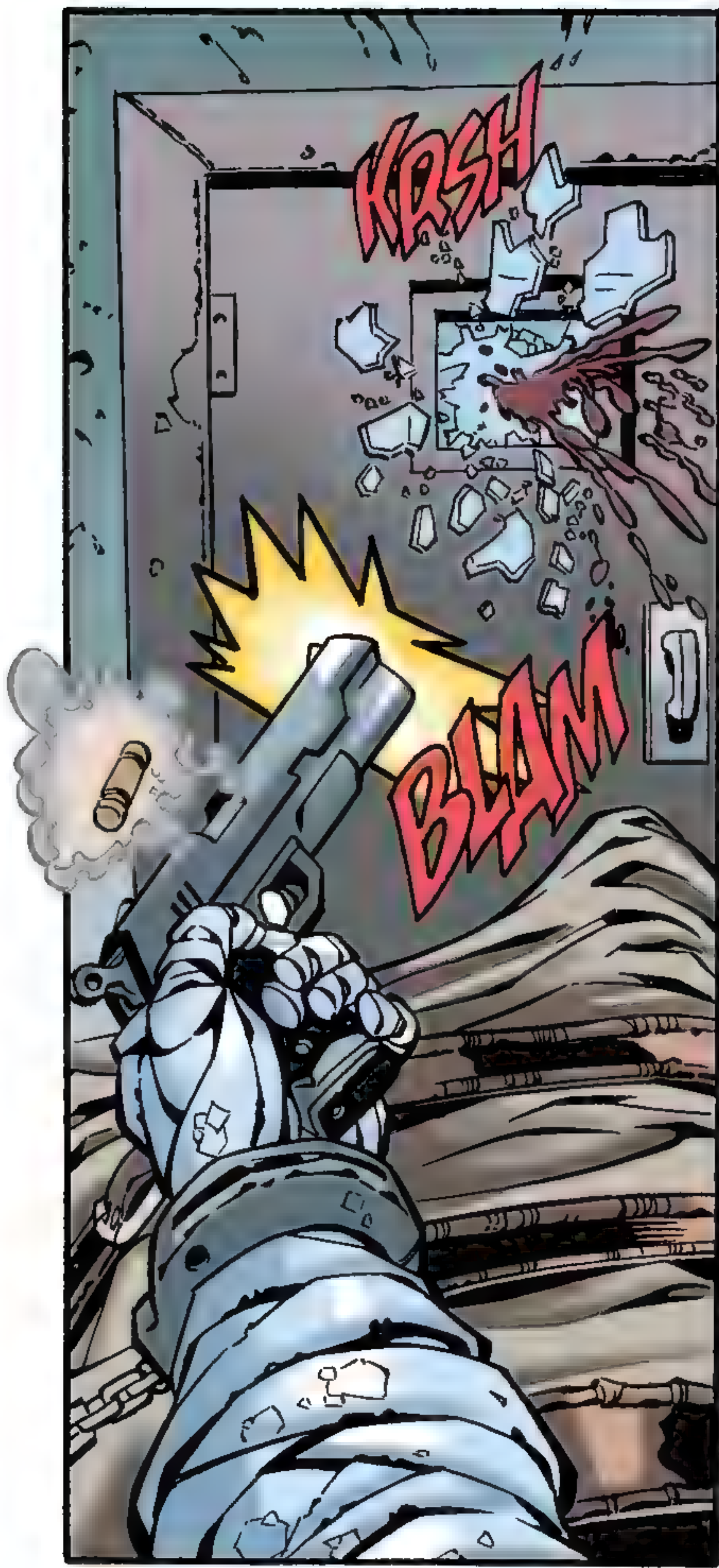
I NEED
A DRINK.

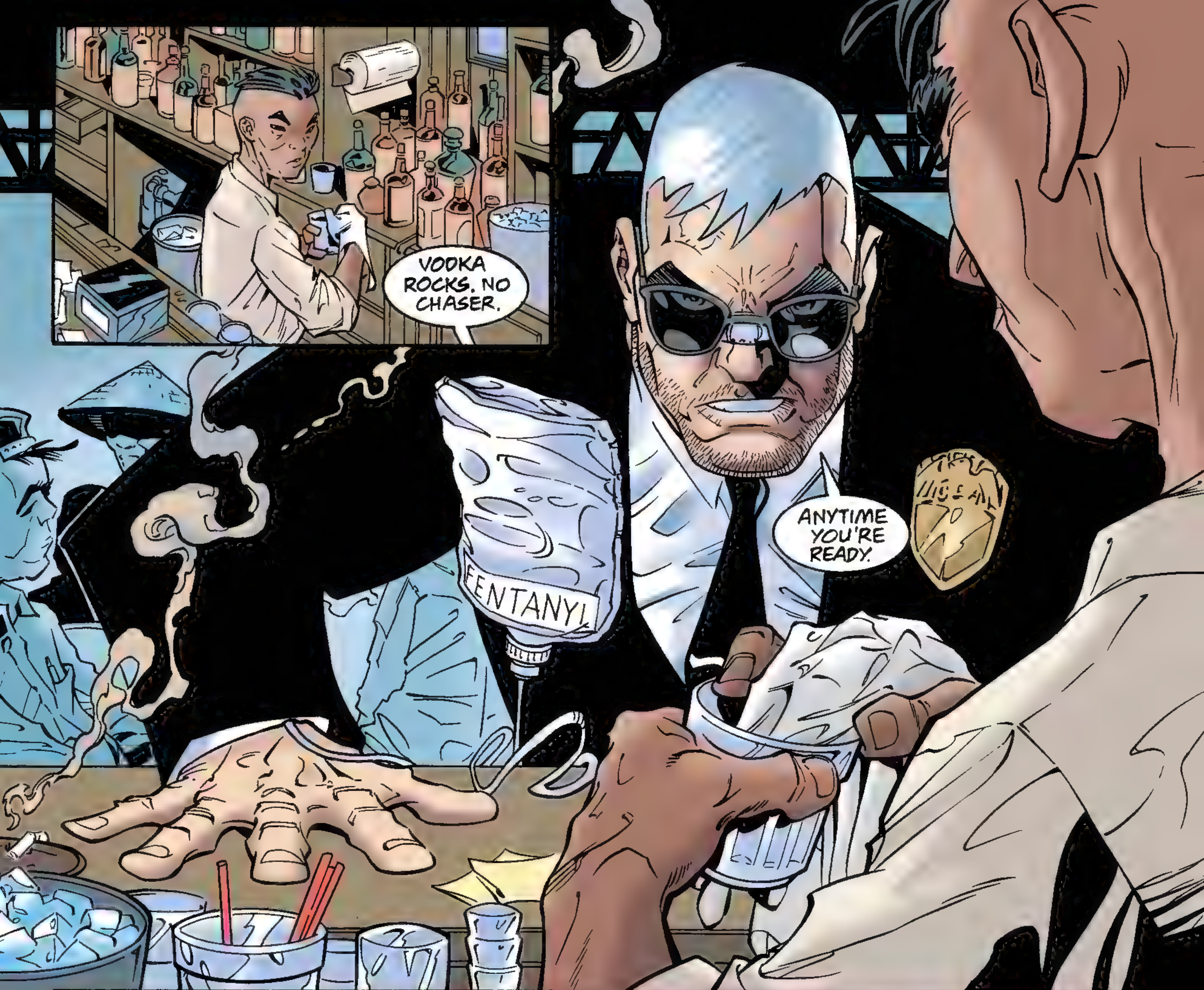








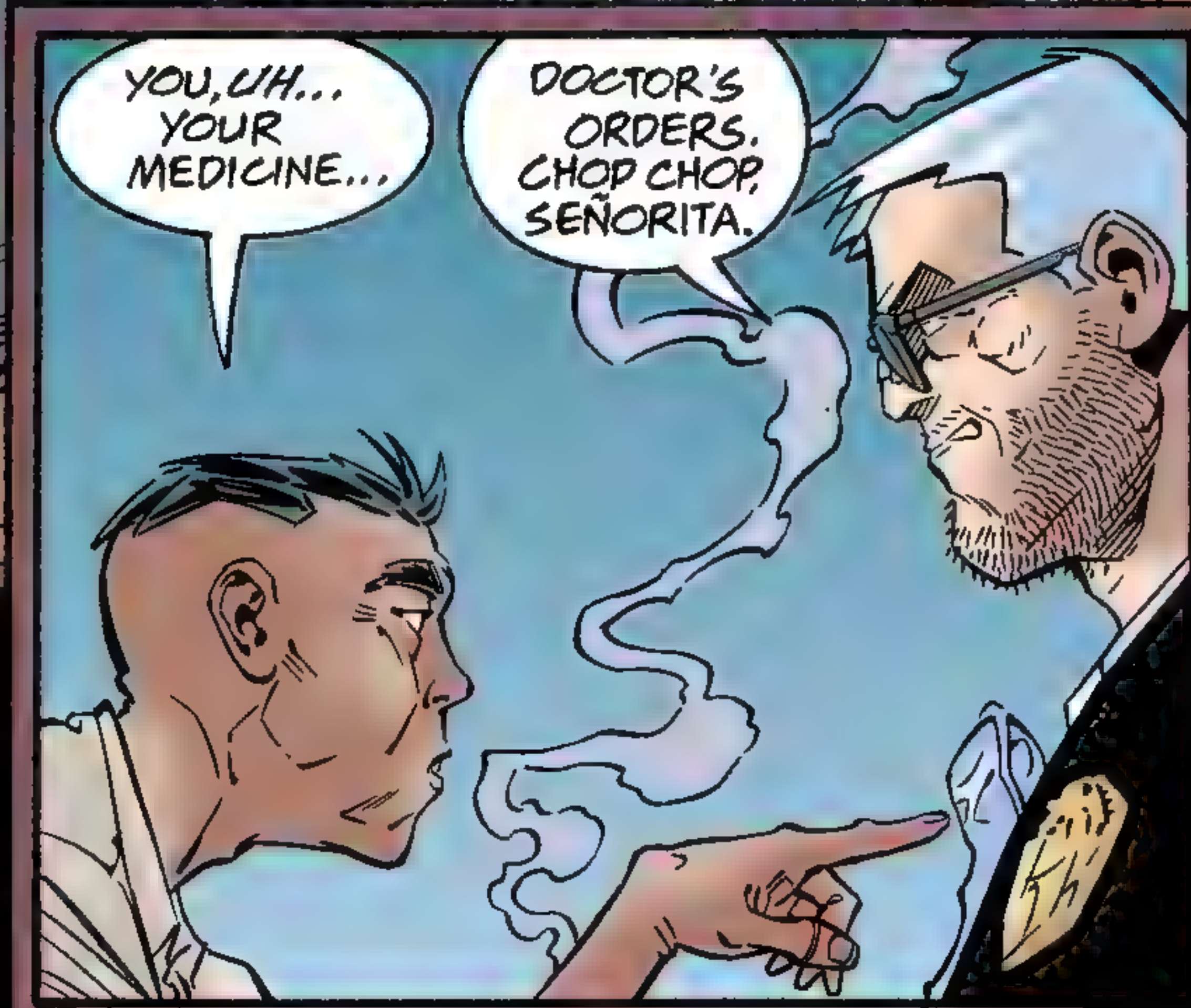




VODKA
ROCKS. NO
CHASER.

ANYTIME
YOU'RE
READY.

FENTANYL



YOU, UH...
YOUR
MEDICINE...

DOCTOR'S
ORDERS.
CHOP CHOP,
SEÑORITA.



I... DON'T
THINK YOU
SHOULD
BE DRINK-
ING, MY
FRIEND.

LISTEN,
FRIEND...



...YOU'RE TALKING TO A
MAN WHO JUST REMOVED HIS
OWN CATHETER. YOU GOT
ANYONE IN THIS BAR WITH
A BETTER REASON?

SO THERE I WAS.
LOADED.
HALF ASLEEP.

EYE TO EYE WITH
THE MAN HIMSELF.

THE DARK KNIGHT...
THE CAPED CRUSADER...

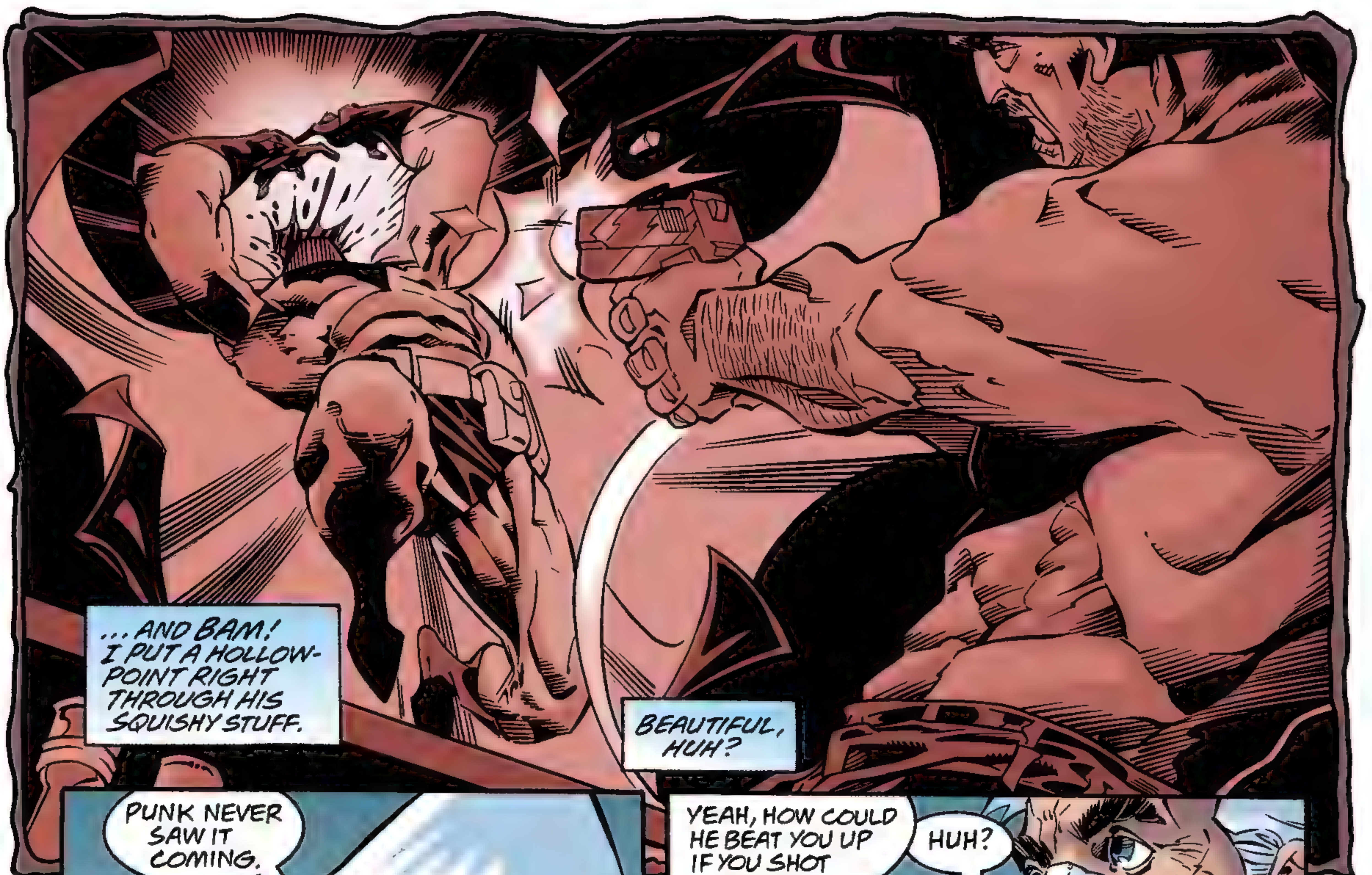
WHO?

BATMAN,
BABY.
BATMAN.

OH.

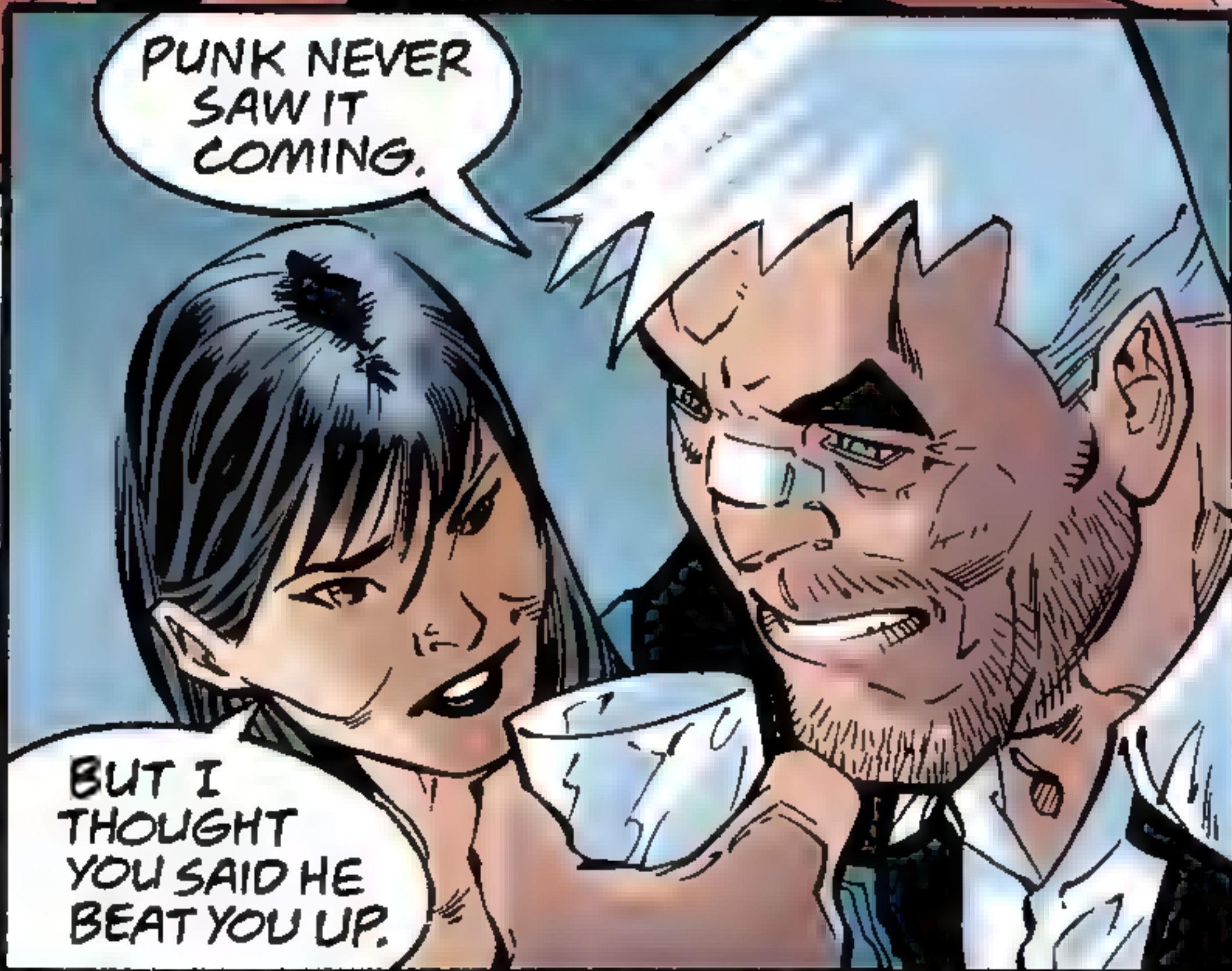
ANYWAY, SO
HE MAKES
HIS MOVE.

THINKING
HE'S ALL
SPOOKY...



... AND BAM!
I PUT A HOLLOW-
POINT RIGHT
THROUGH HIS
SQUISHY STUFF.

BEAUTIFUL,
HUH?



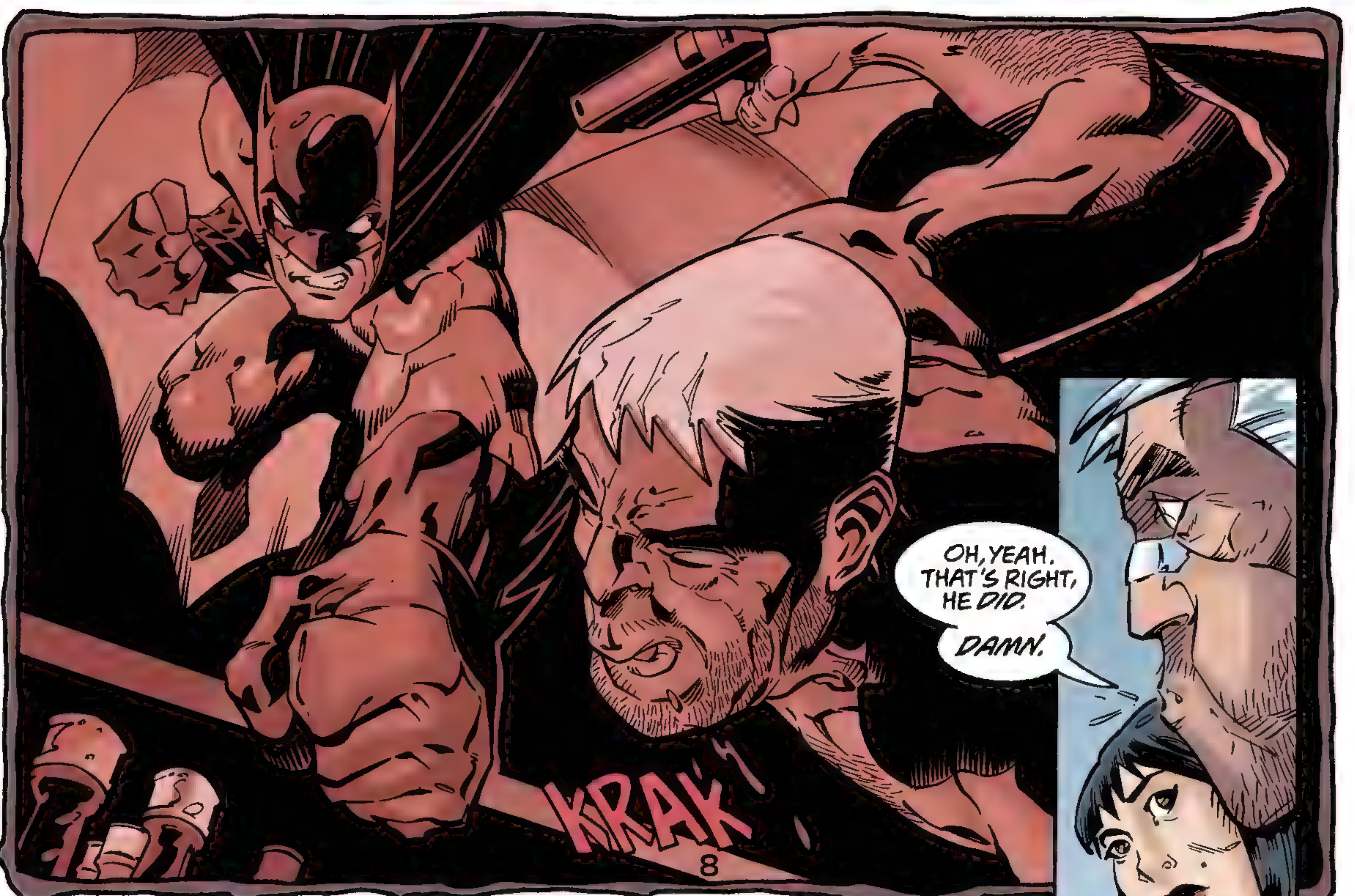
PUNK NEVER
SAW IT
COMING.

BUT I
THOUGHT
YOU SAID HE
BEAT YOU UP.



YEAH, HOW COULD
HE BEAT YOU UP
IF YOU SHOT
HIM?

HUH?



OH, YEAH.
THAT'S RIGHT,
HE DID.

DAMN.

KRAK

"SO WHAT WERE YOU TWO FIGHTING ABOUT, ANYWAY?"





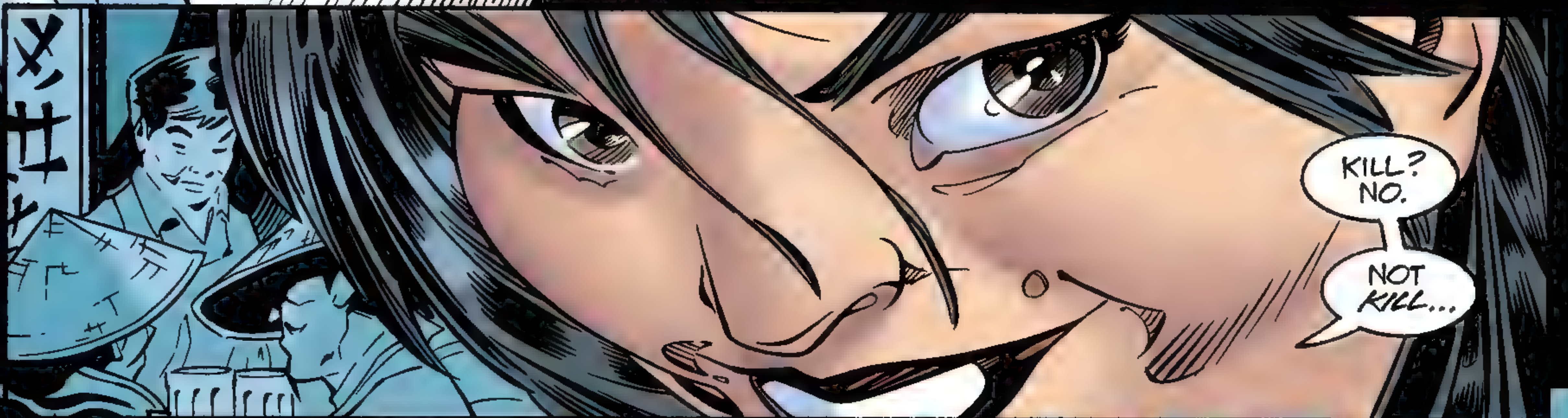
A GIRL.



A GIRL? YOU'RE IN LUCK, HONEY. I CAN MAKE YOU FORGET ALL ABOUT HER.



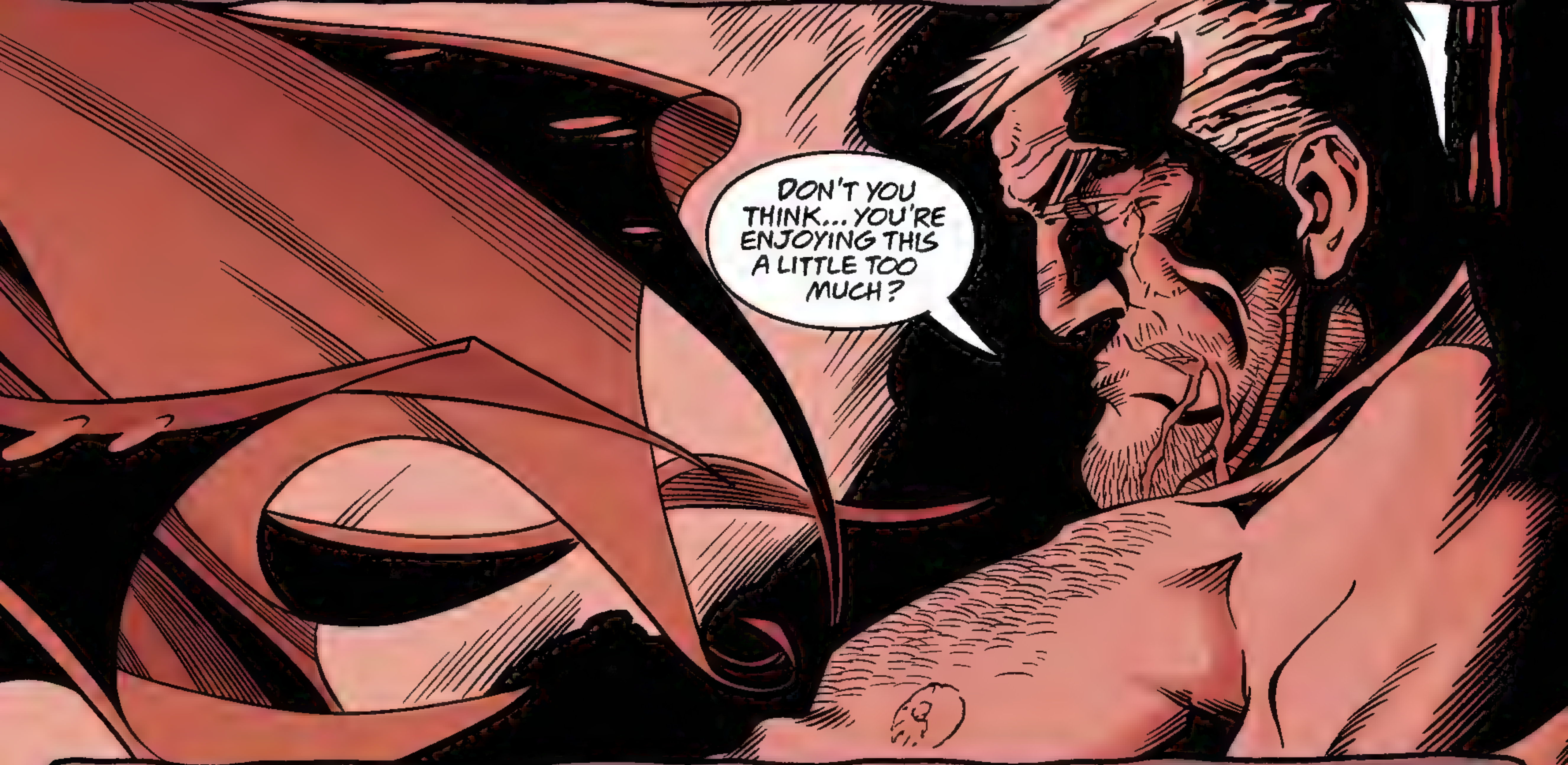
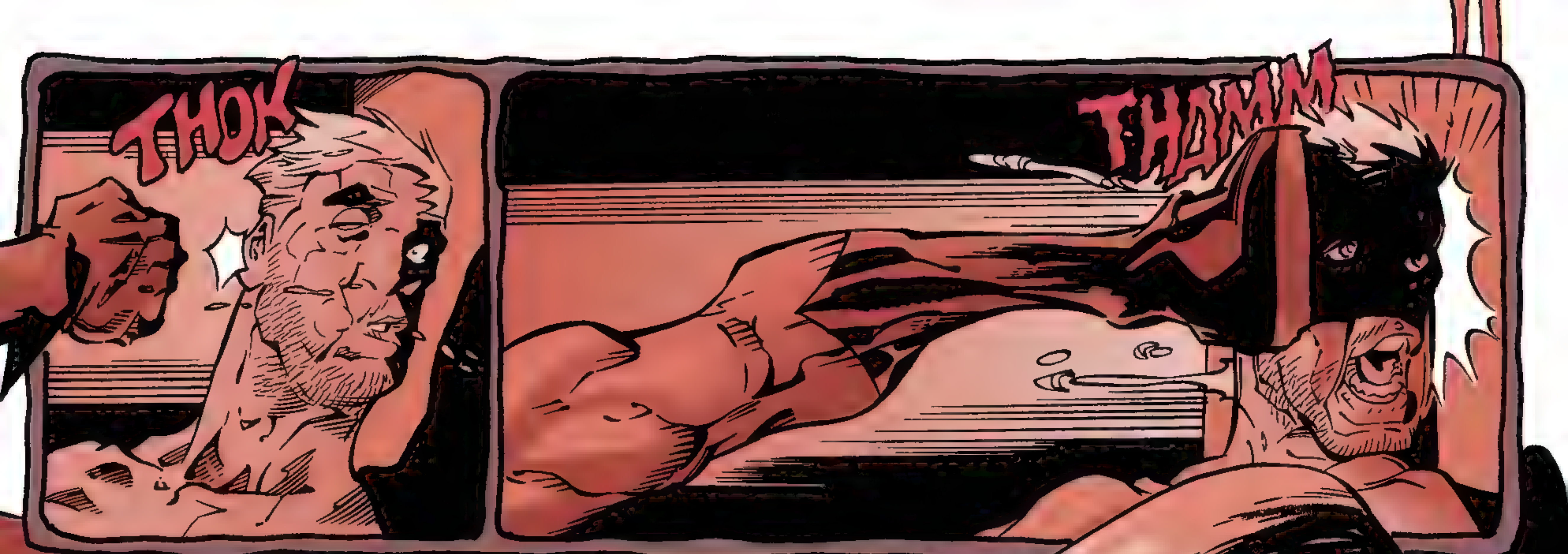
REALLY? CAN YOU KILL TWENTY MEN WITH YOUR BARE HANDS?

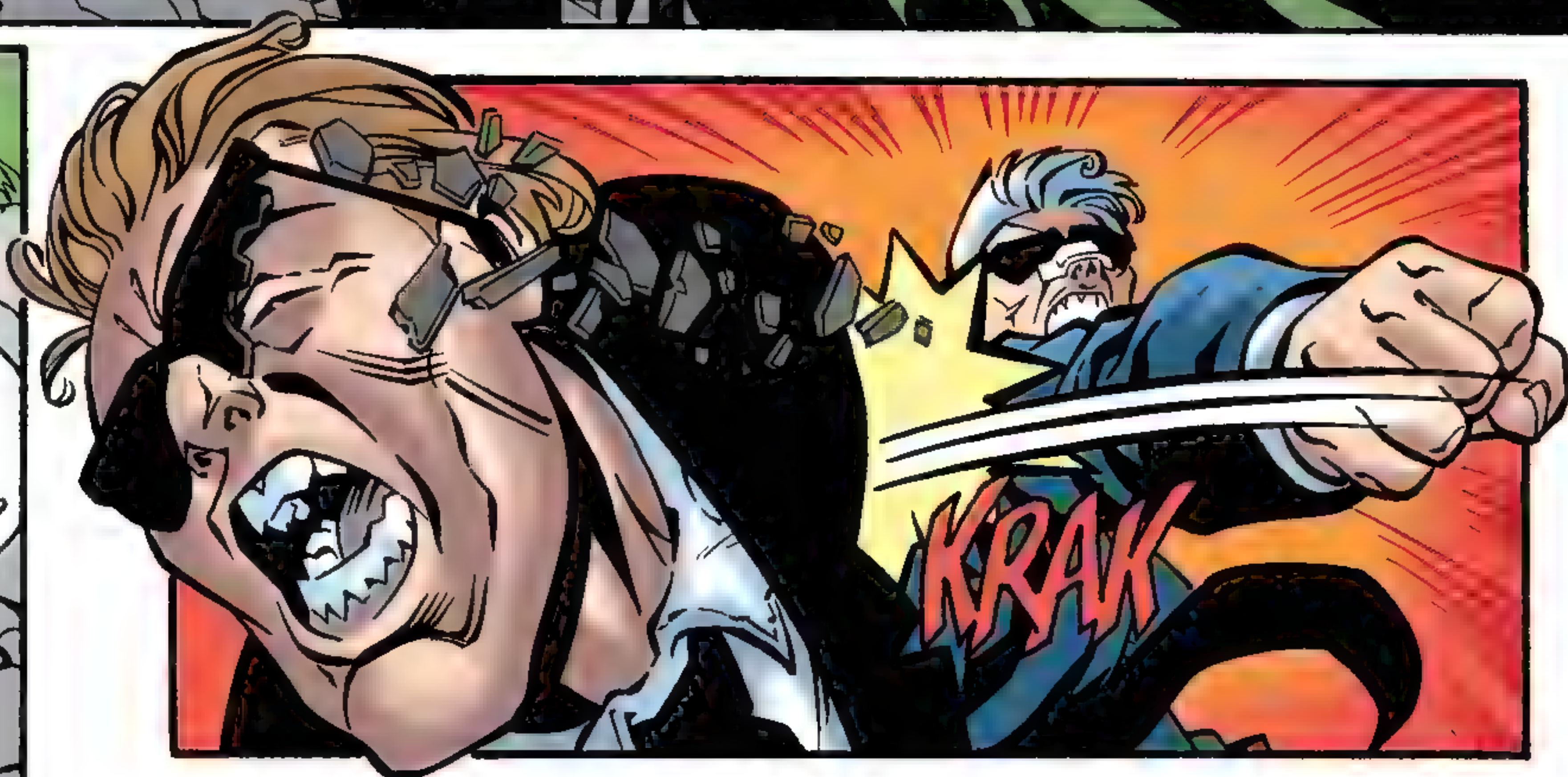


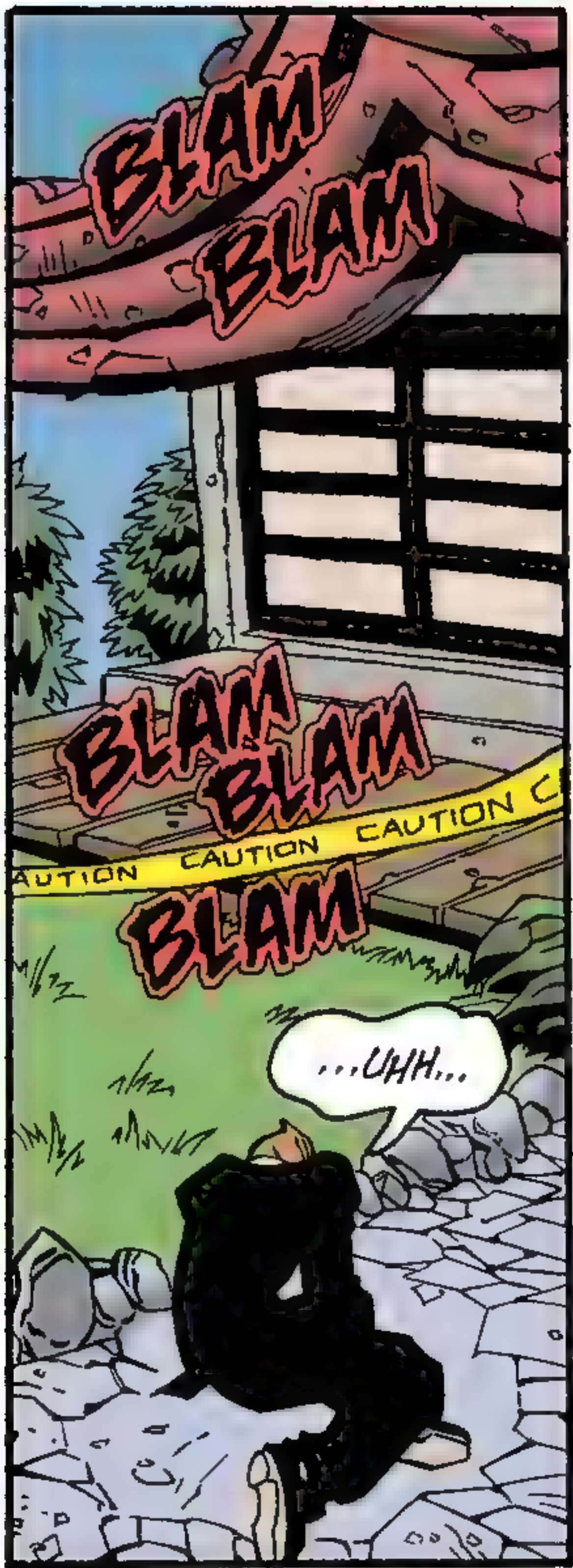
KILL? NO.
NOT KILL...



THEN BEAT IT, BABY. ALL YOU'RE MAKING ME FORGET IS WHY I CAME IN HERE.









MY TAPES!
YOU STOLE MY
TAPES!

WHERE
ARE
THEY?!



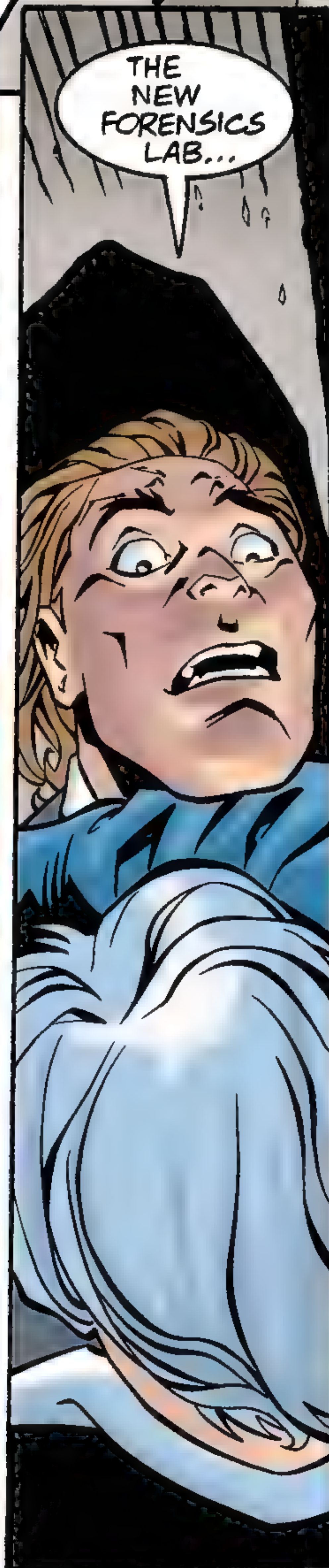
EY EH-IH-
UH. EE EH EH
OO EH AA.



WHAT?

THEY'RE
EVIDENCE.
WE SENT
THEM TO
THE LAB.

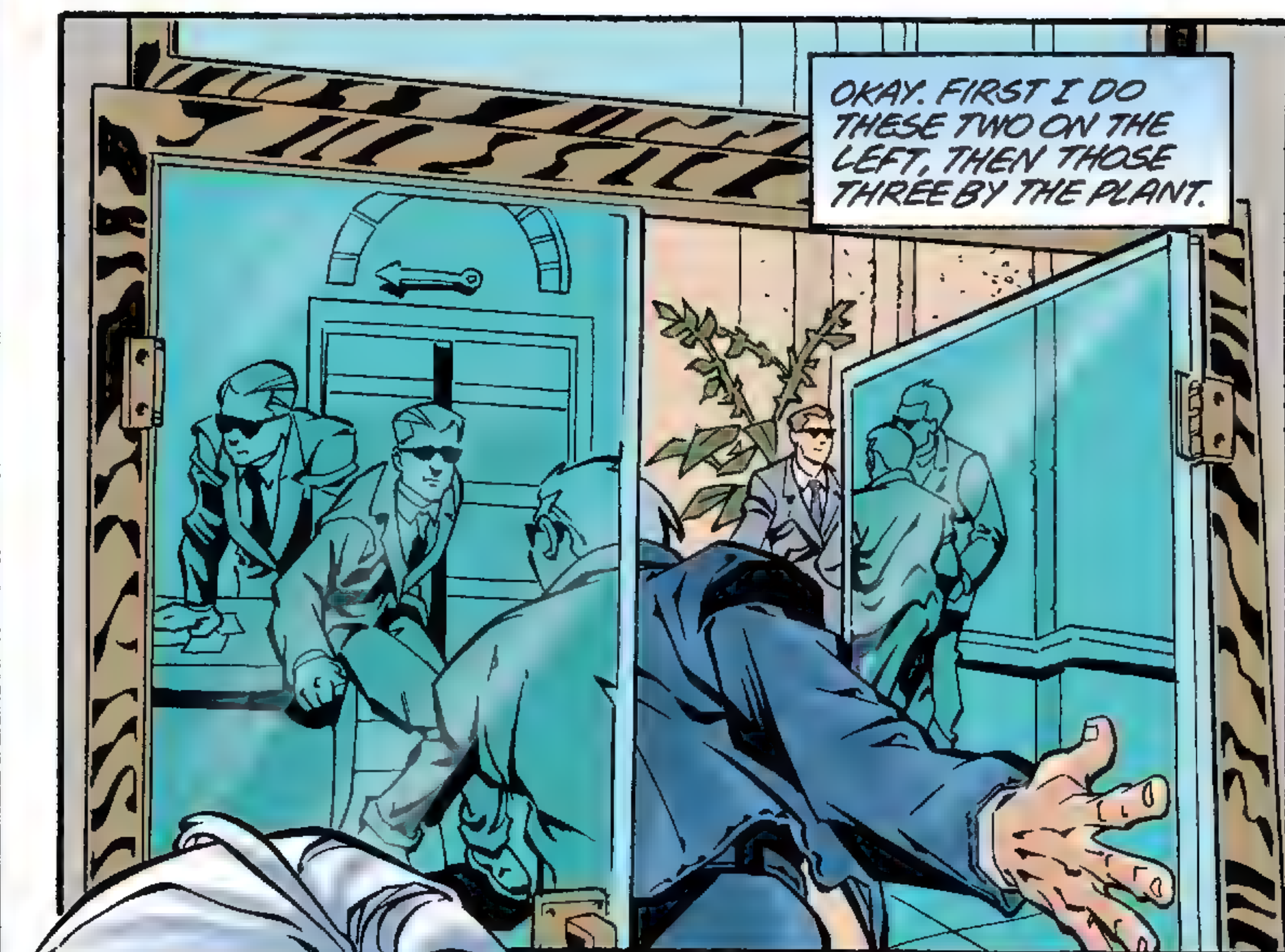
WHAT
LAB?



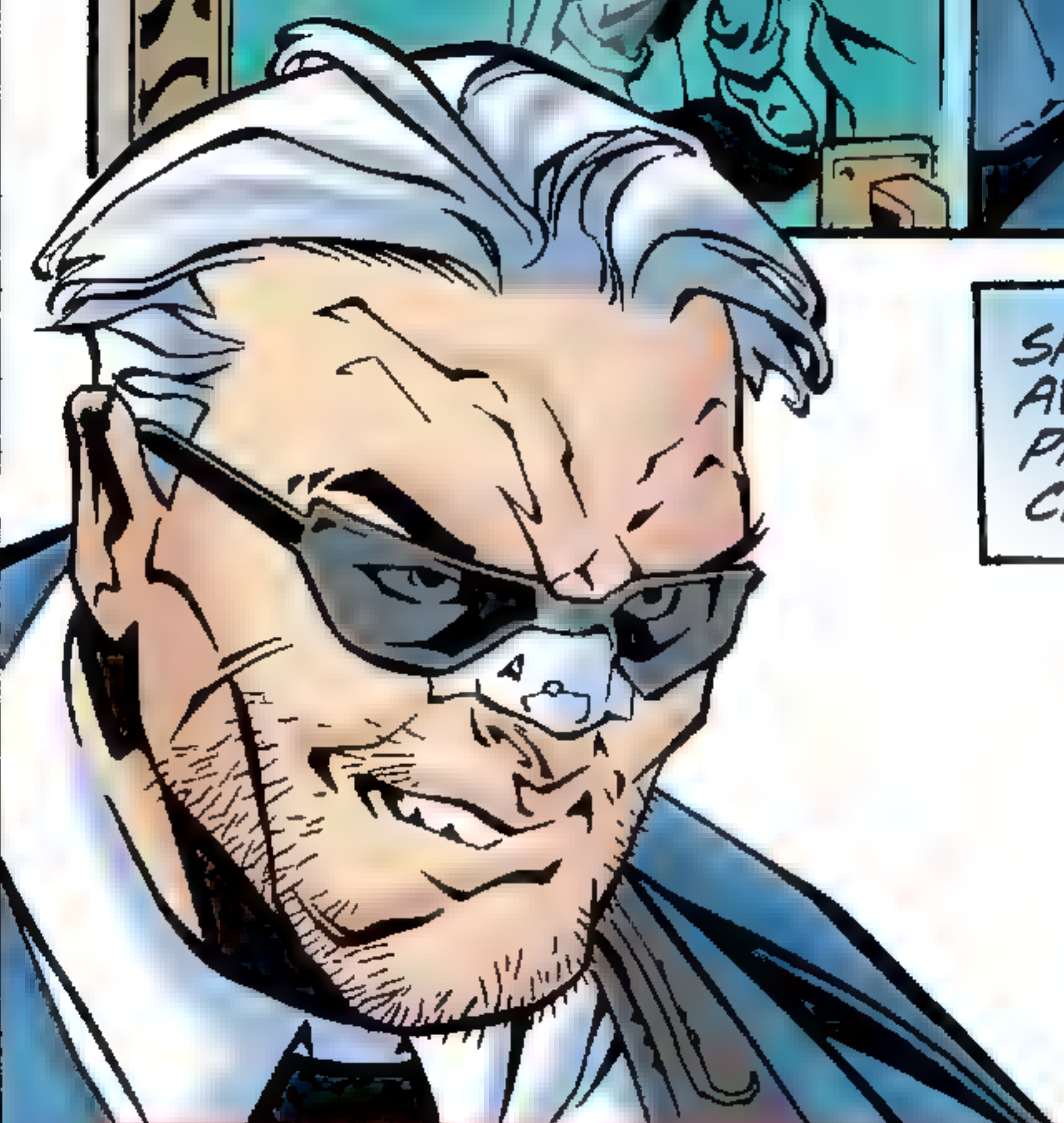
THE
NEW
FORENSICS
LAB...

... IN
GOTHAM
CITY.

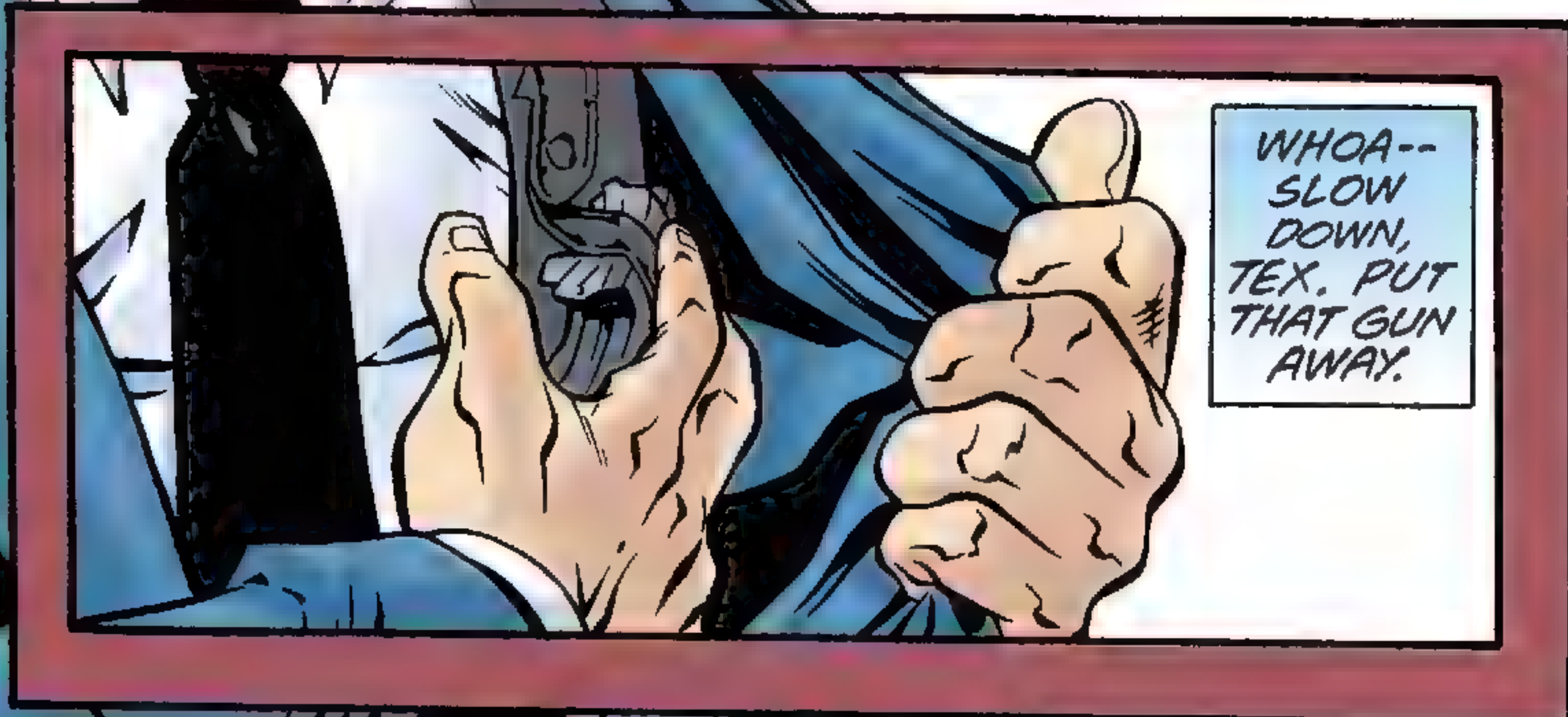




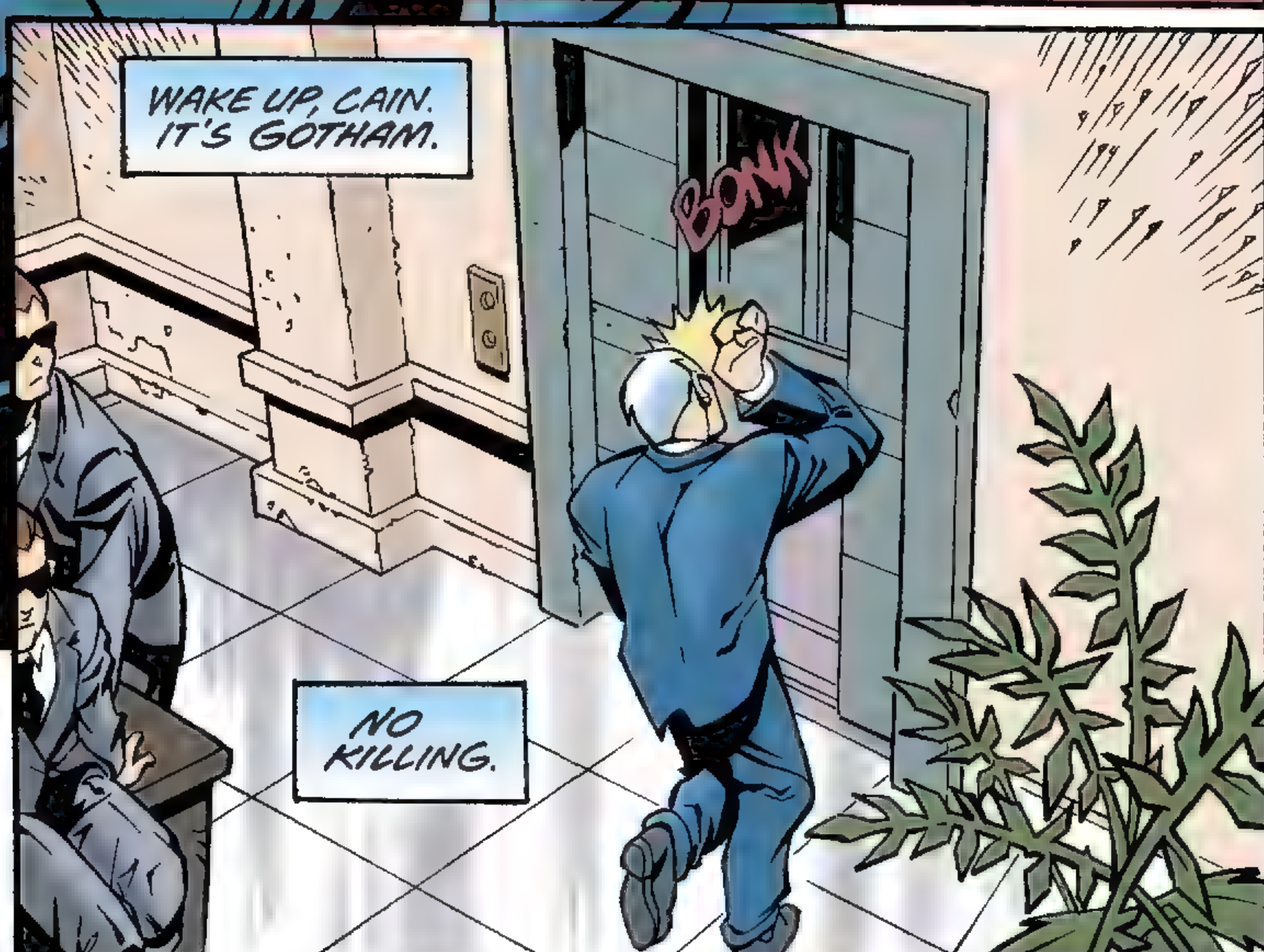
OKAY. FIRST I DO THESE TWO ON THE LEFT, THEN THOSE THREE BY THE PLANT.

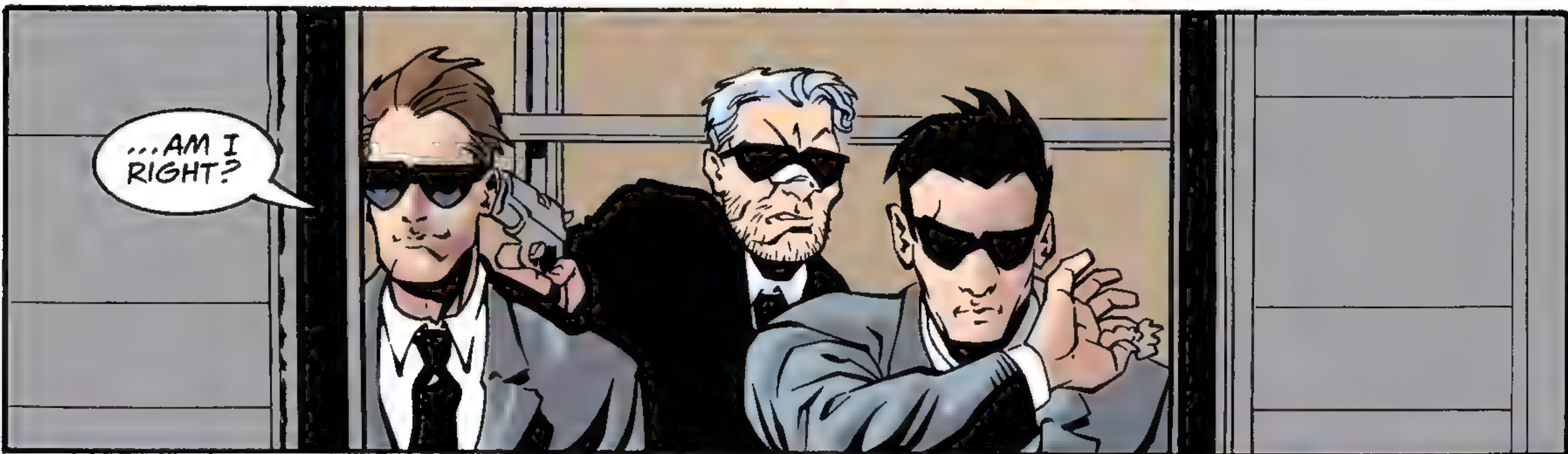
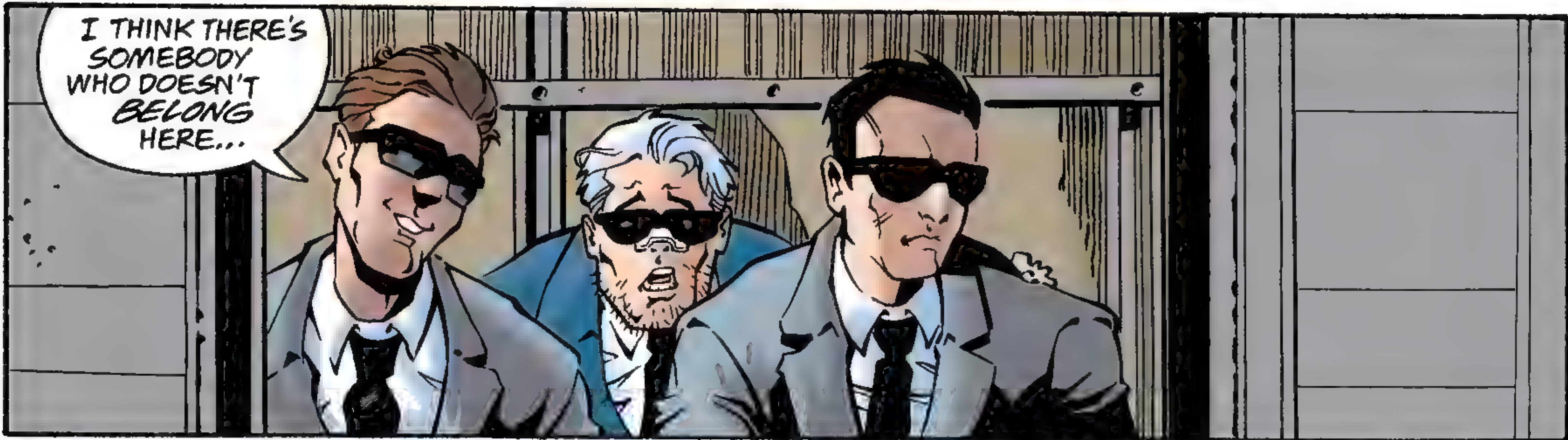


SPRINT FOR THE ELEVATOR, AVOID THE CAMERAS... PIECE OF CAKE. LIKE CANDY FROM A--



WHOA-- SLOW DOWN, TEX. PUT THAT GUN AWAY.





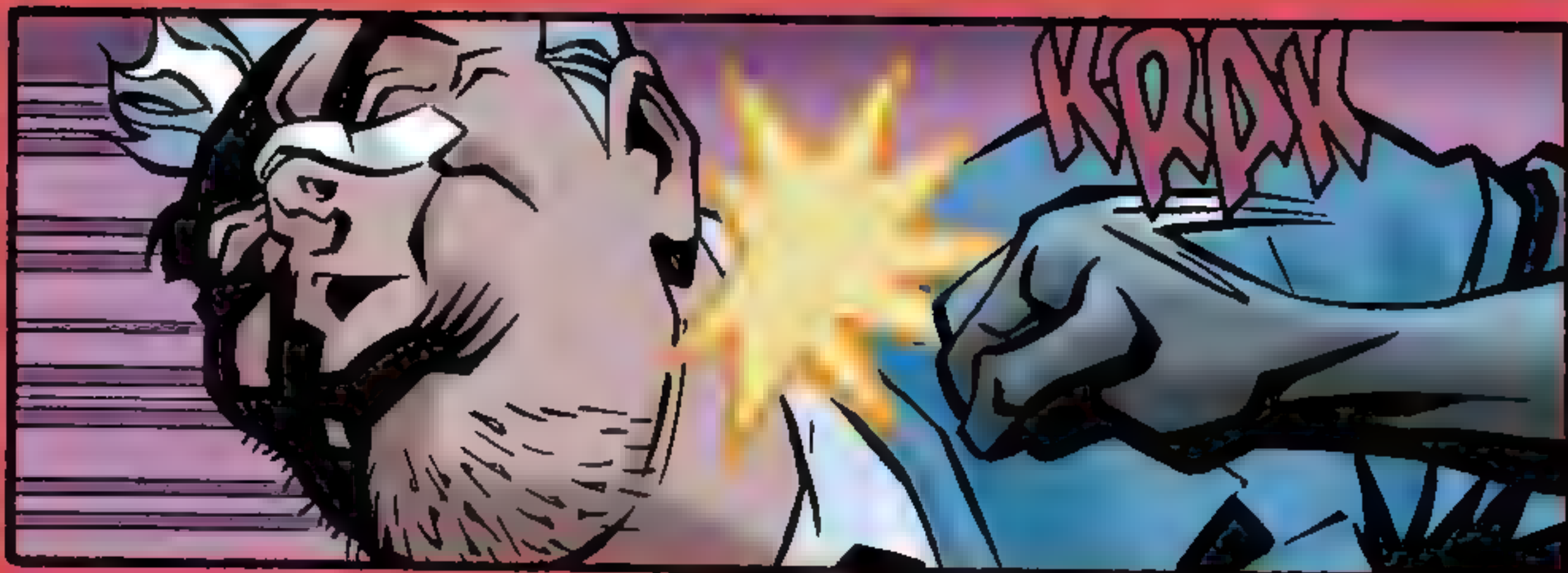




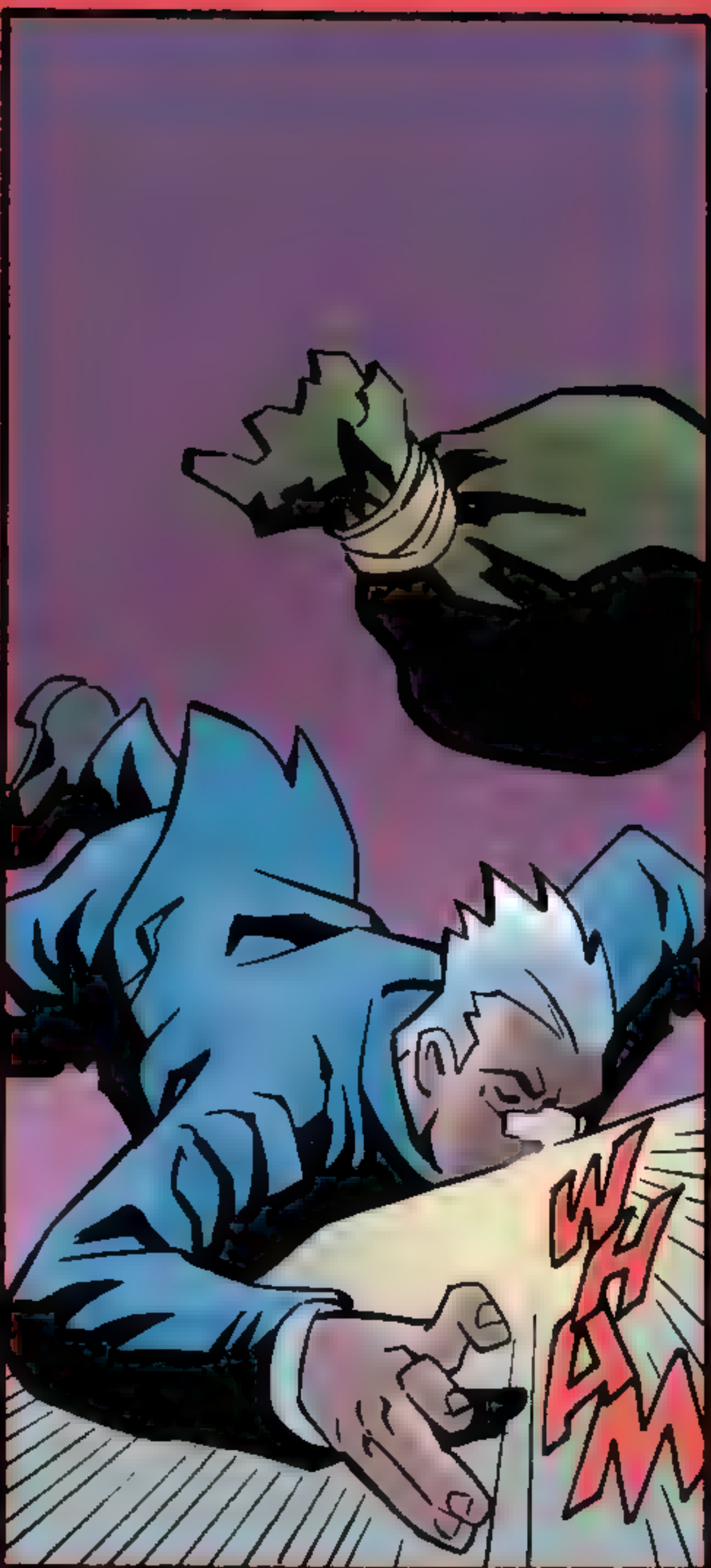


LOST 'EM.
GOOD.

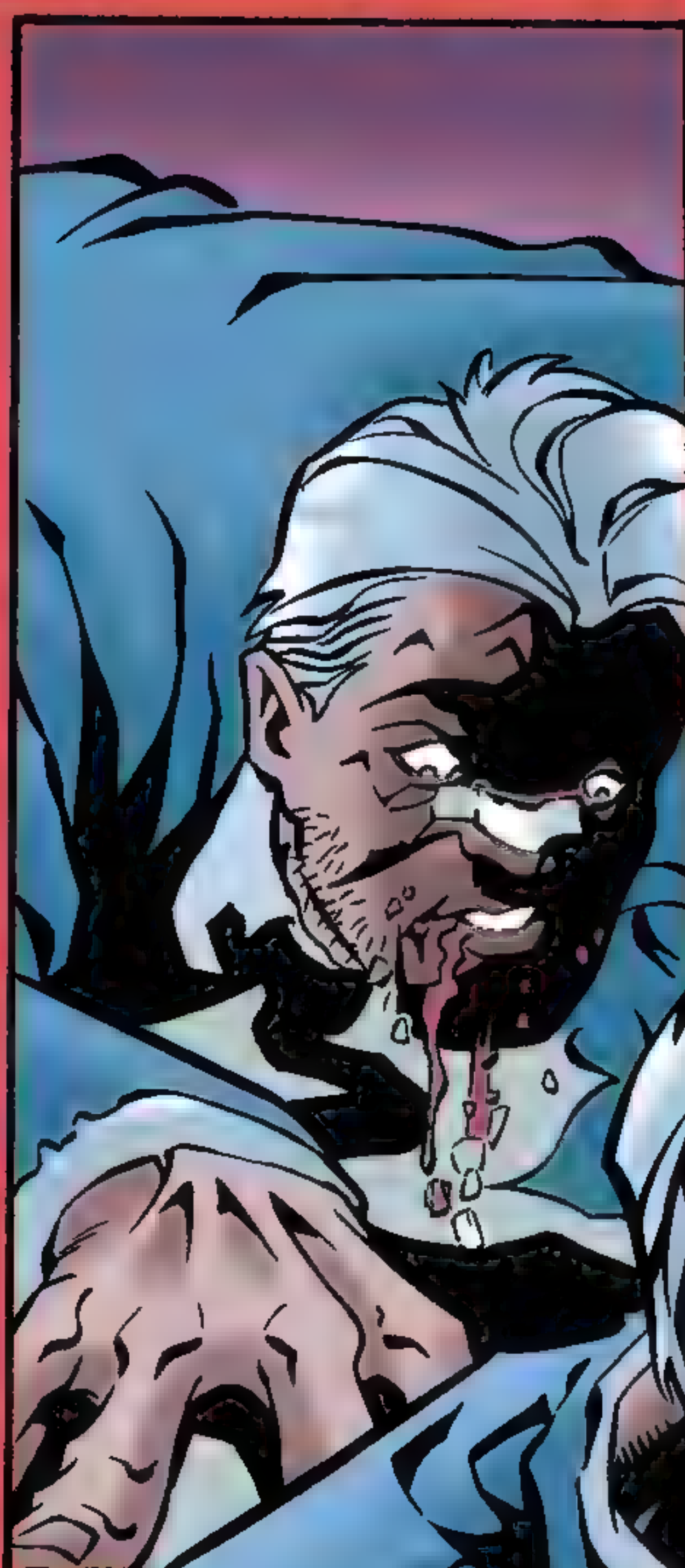
LOOKS LIKE
I'M GOING
TO MAKE IT...



KRAX



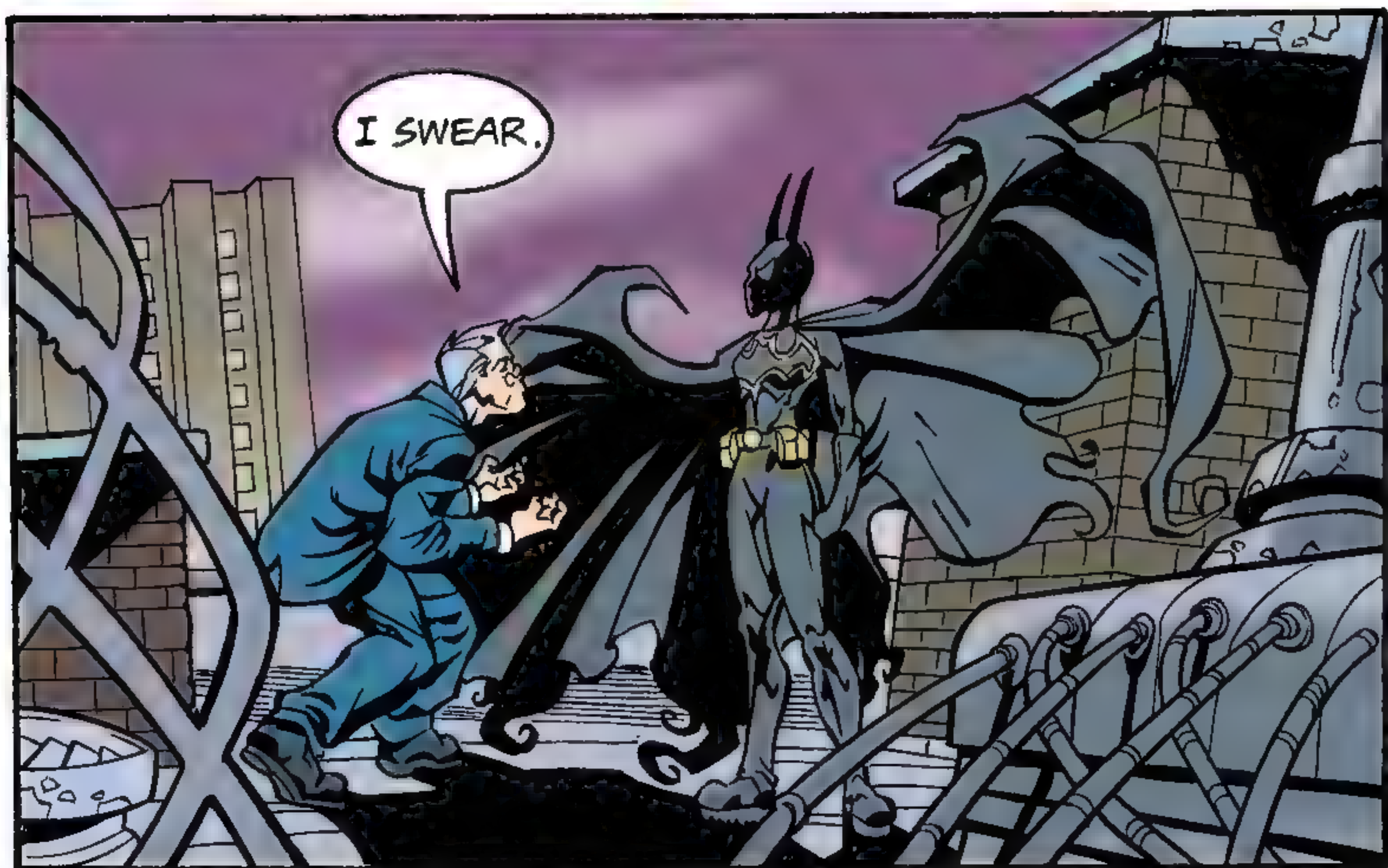
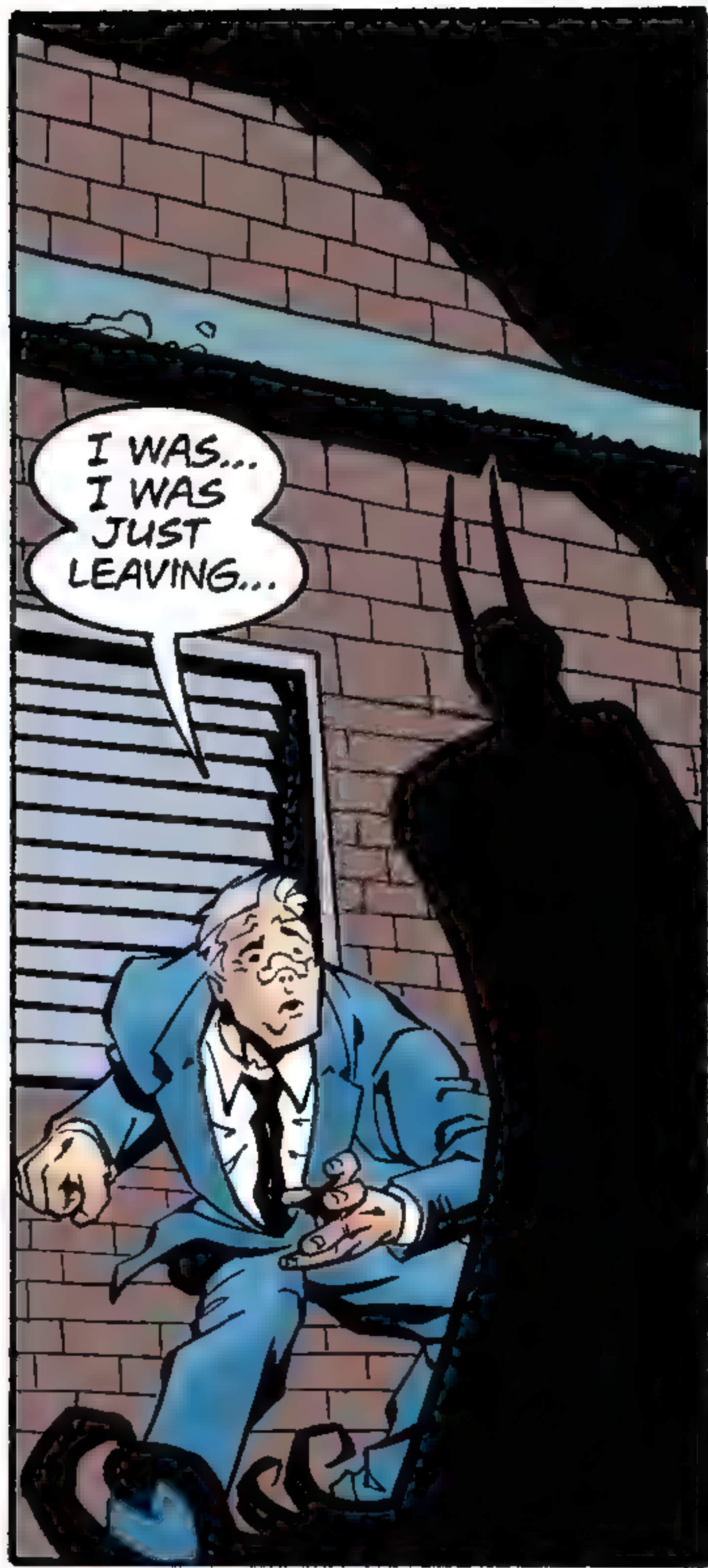
WHAM

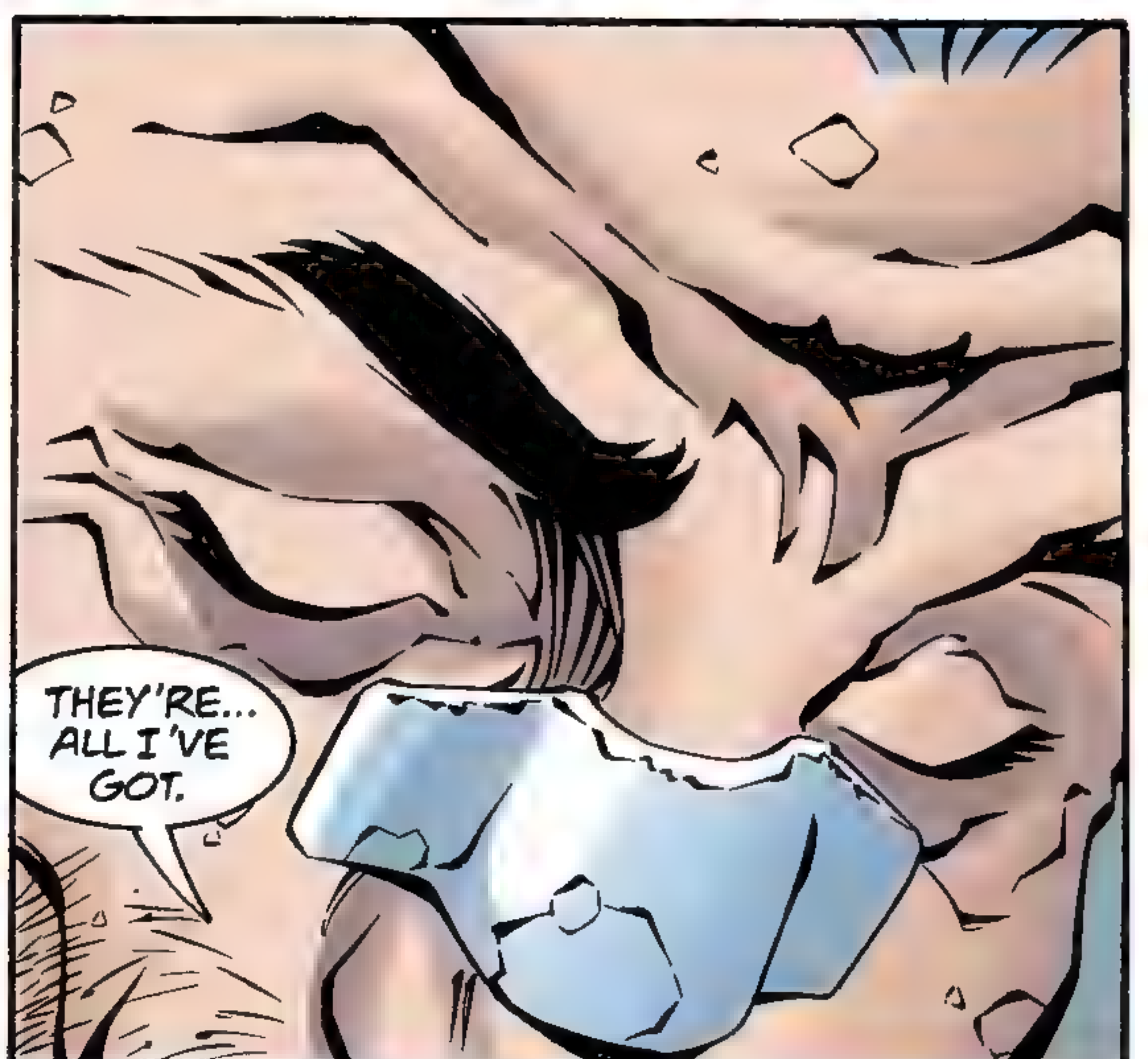
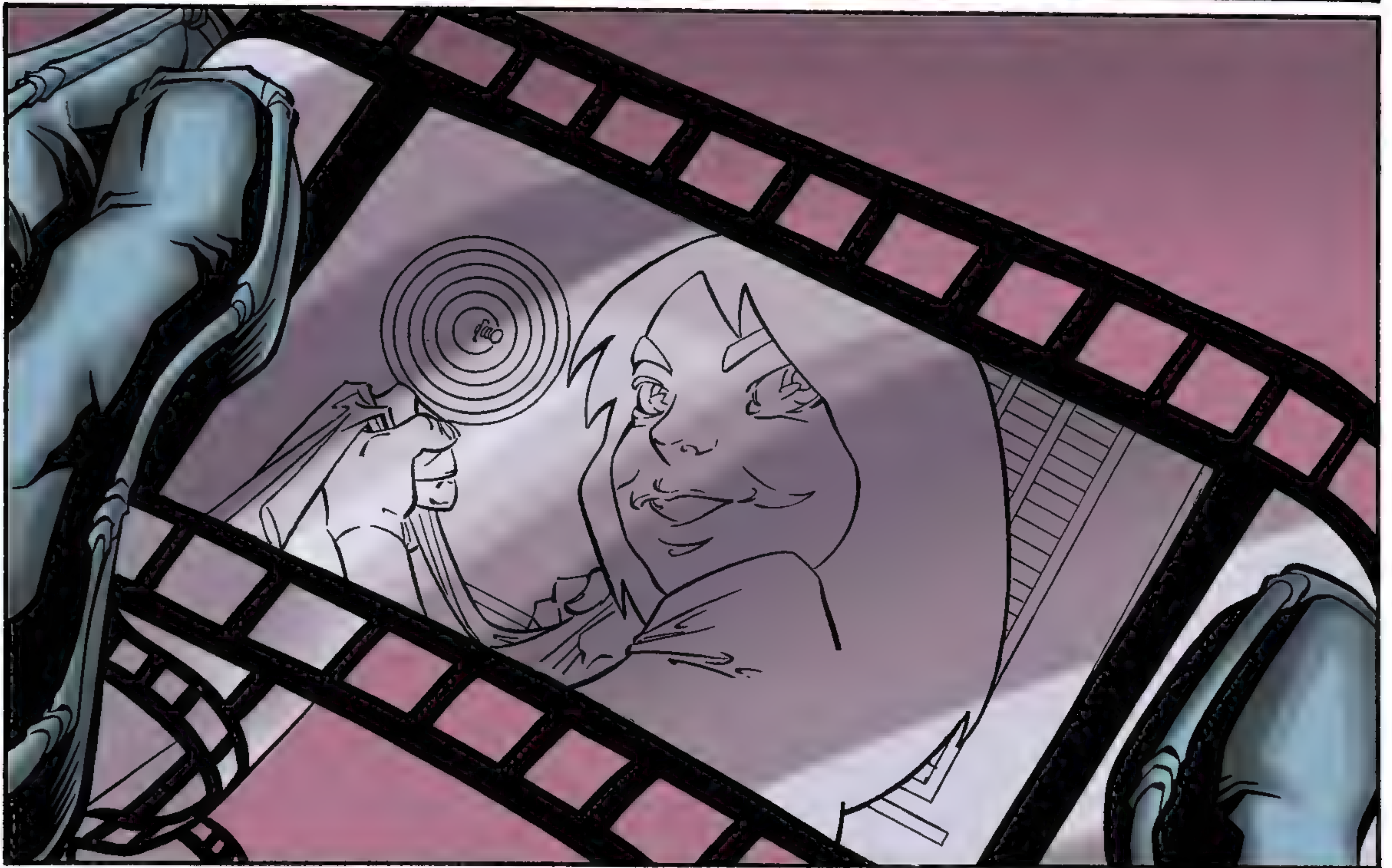
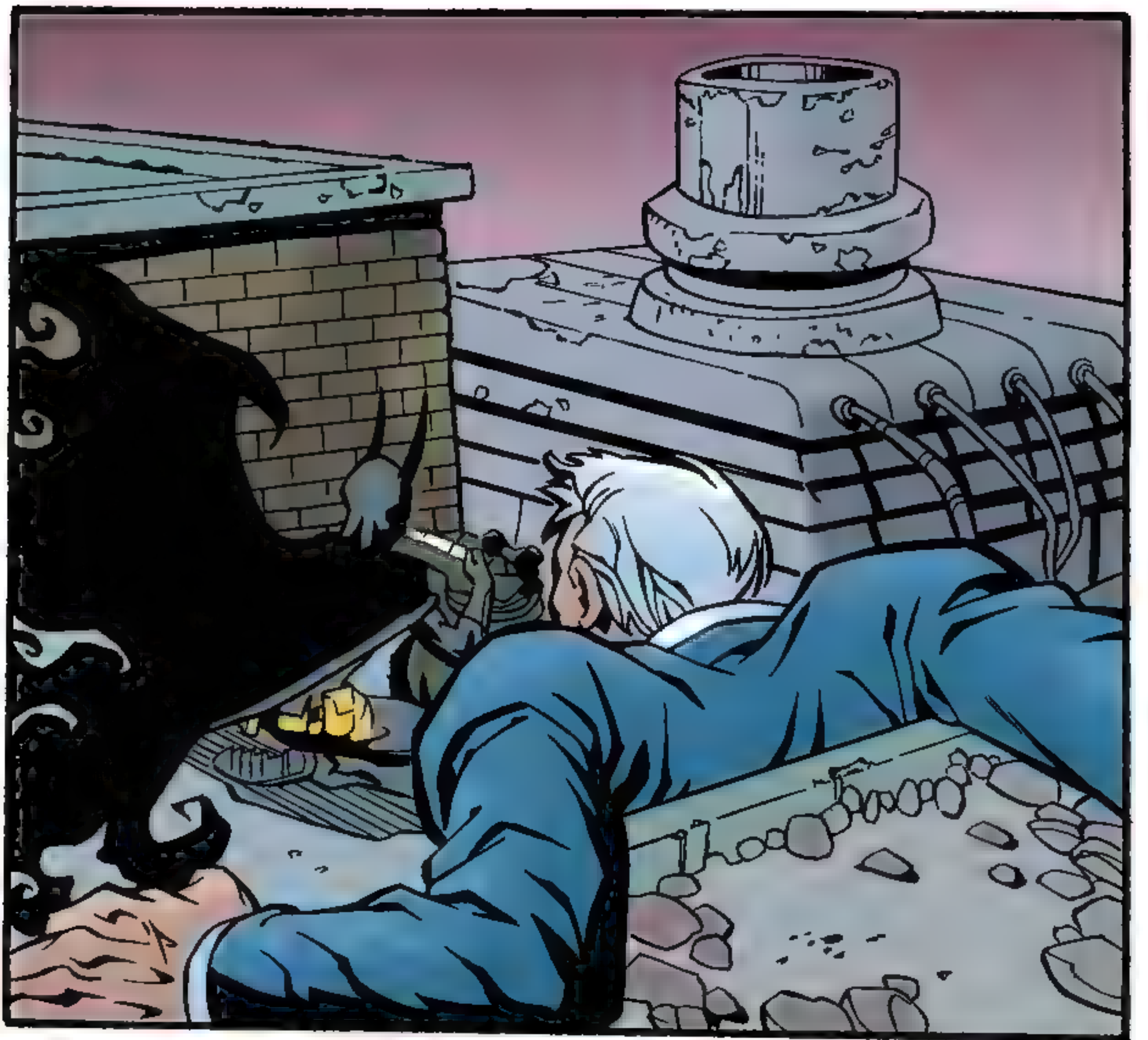


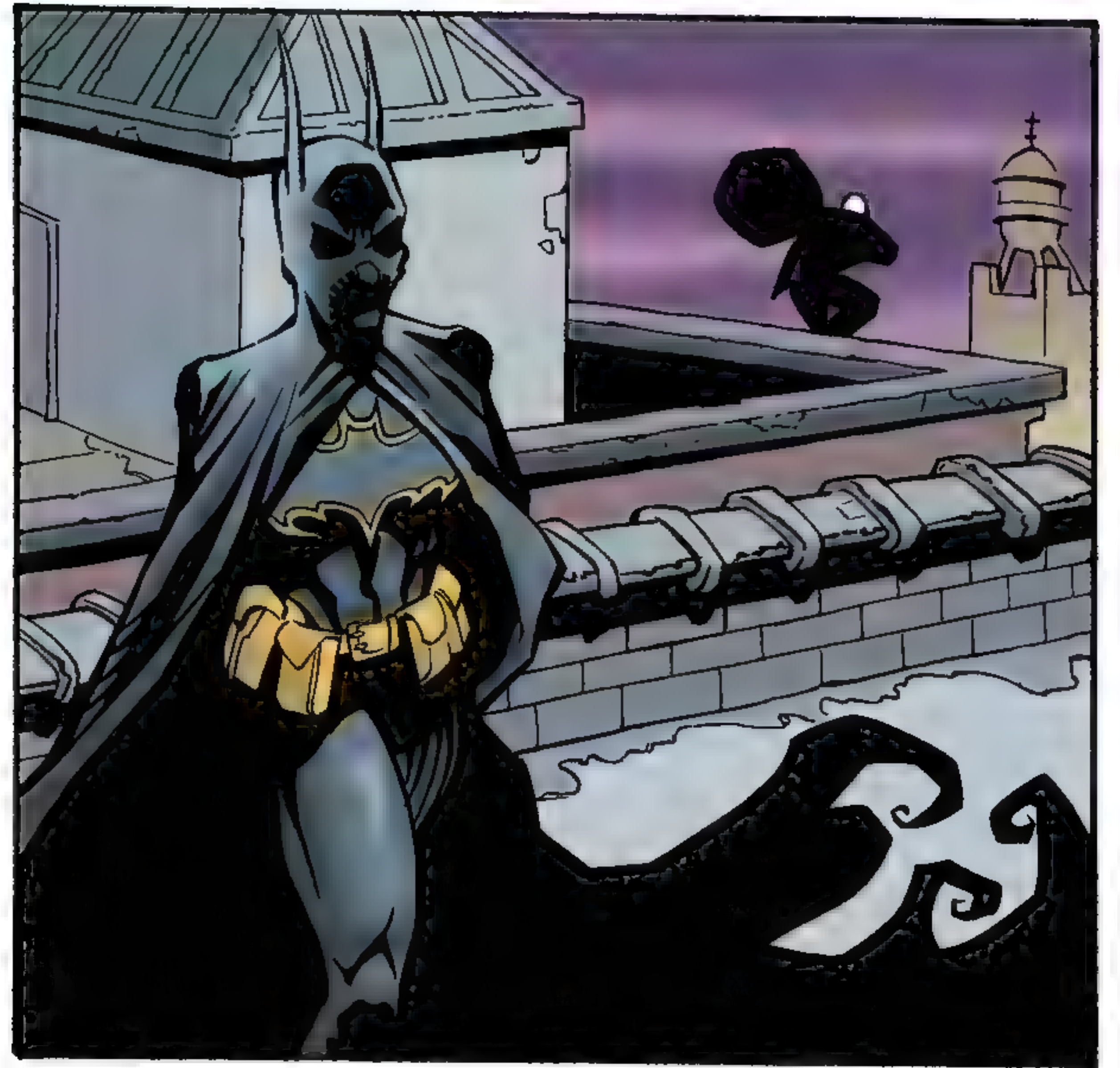
NO. I DIDN'T
WANT THIS.

HI.









writer: KELLEY PUCKETT
pencillers: COY TURNBULL &
DAMION SCOTT
inker: DAN DAVIS
letterer: JOHN COSTANZA
colorist: JASON WRIGHT
separations: JAMISON
assistant editor: FRANK BERRIOS
editor: DENNY O'NEIL
BATMAN created by: BOB KANE



OUTRIGGER DOWN

BATGIRL

12
MAR 01
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY



DIXON
EAGLESHAM
HENNESSY

dc comics.com

CAMPBELL





THE CURRENT
CONDITION OF
POLICE COMMISSIONER
JAMES GORDON IS
UNKNOWN. THE
SHOOTING OCCURRED
EARLIER THIS
EVENING AT--

IS THERE
SOMETHING
ELSE ON?

GO
CHANGE
IT.



MUTE WITNESS



GORDON
SHOT.

GORDON
DEAD?



HOLD THAT
LIGHT OVER
HERE.

YOU EXPECT
TO FIND ANYTHING
HERE? IT'S RAINING
CATS.

YOU NEVER
KNOW. WE HAVE
TO MAKE A
SHOW OF IT
ANYWAY.

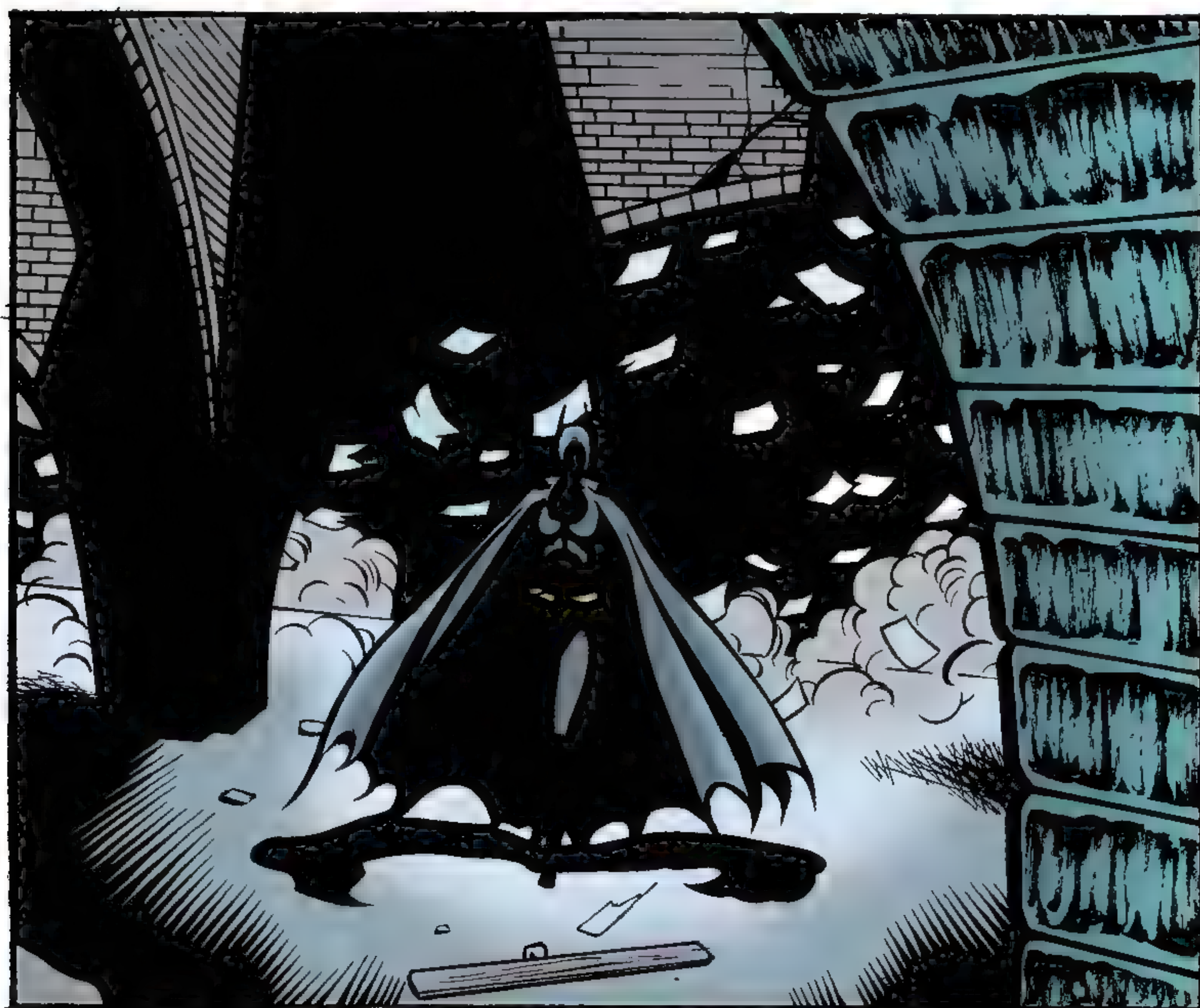
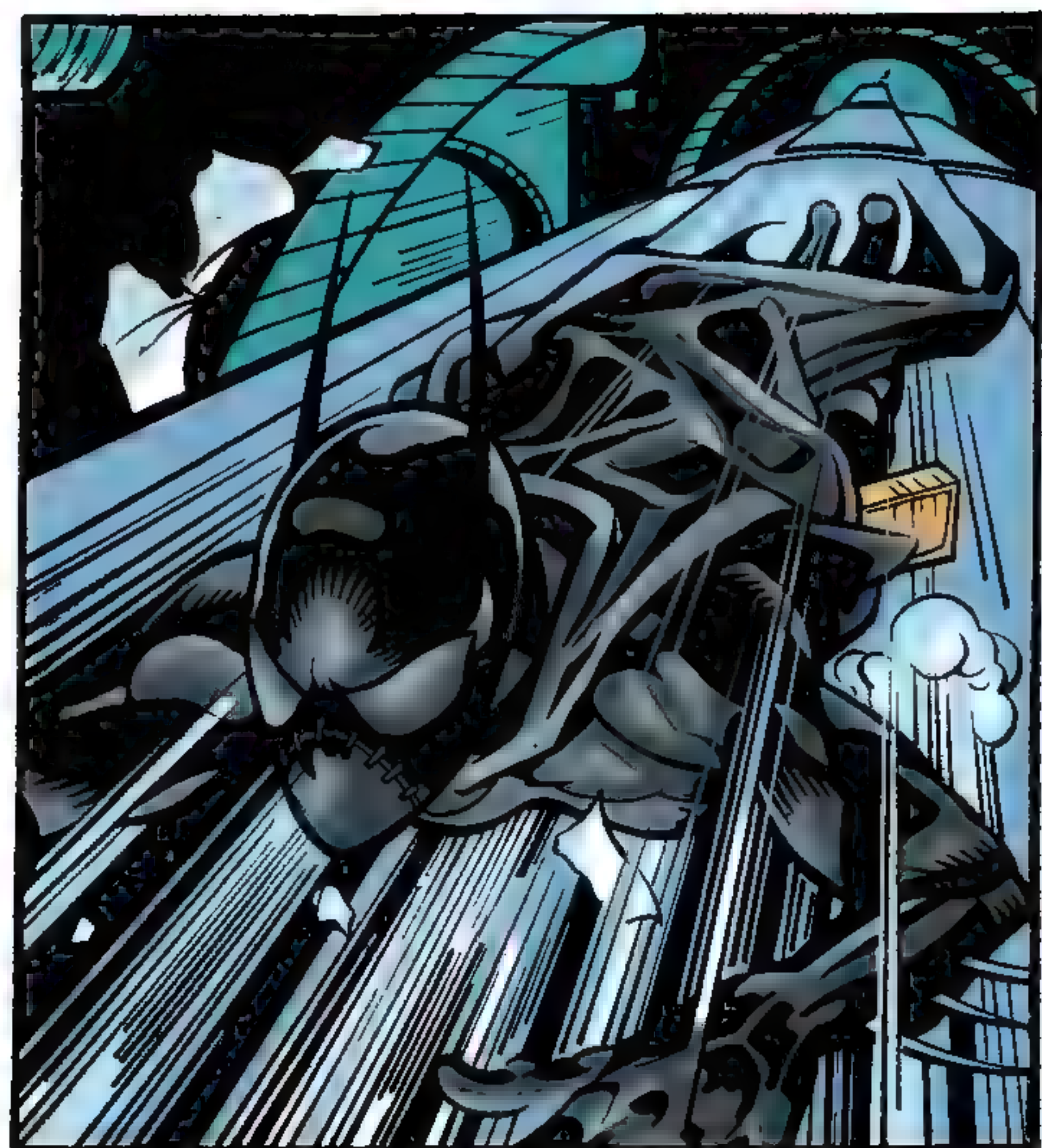
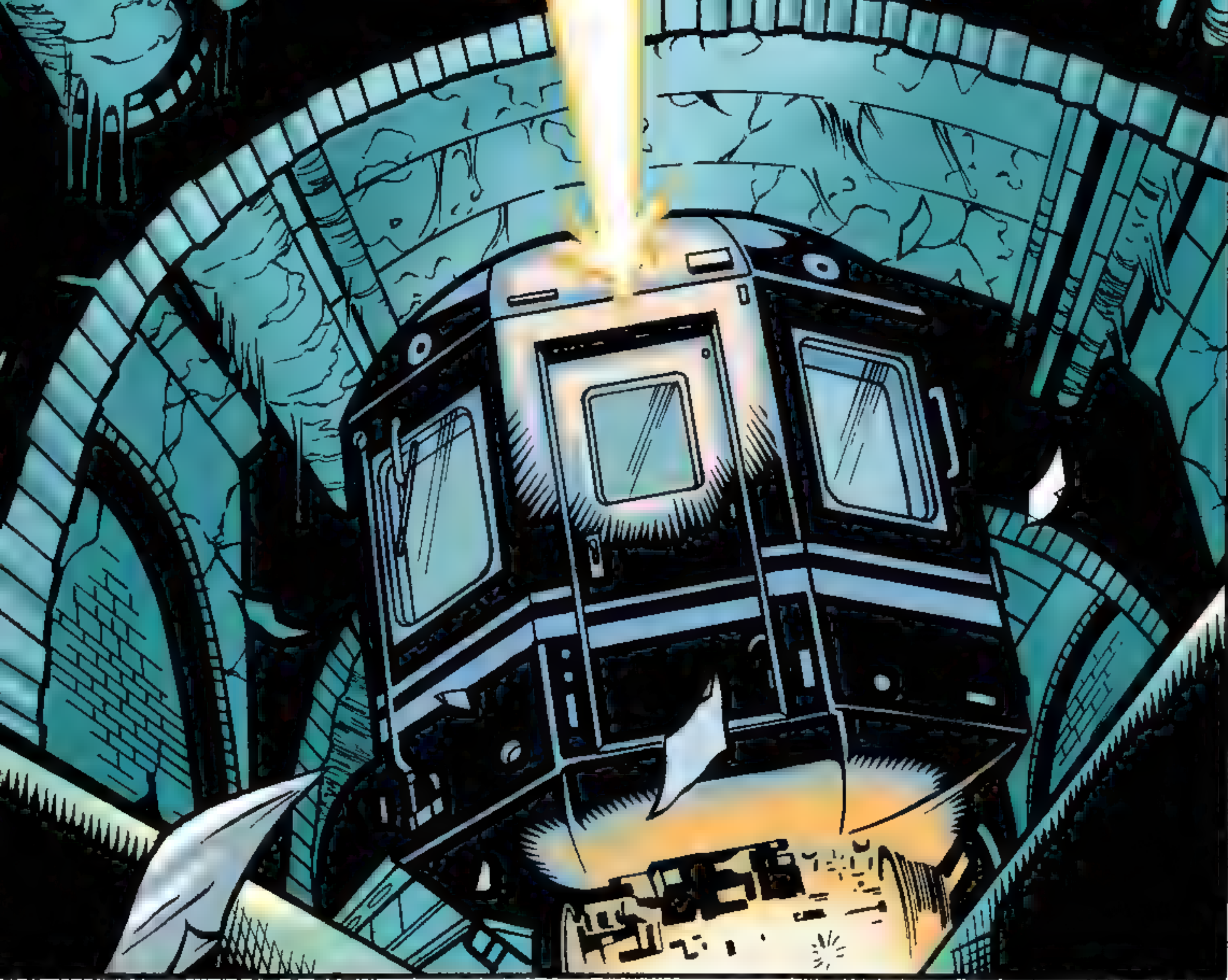
THEY'LL USE THIS
RAIN TO SAY
OUR EVIDENCE
IS TAINTED.

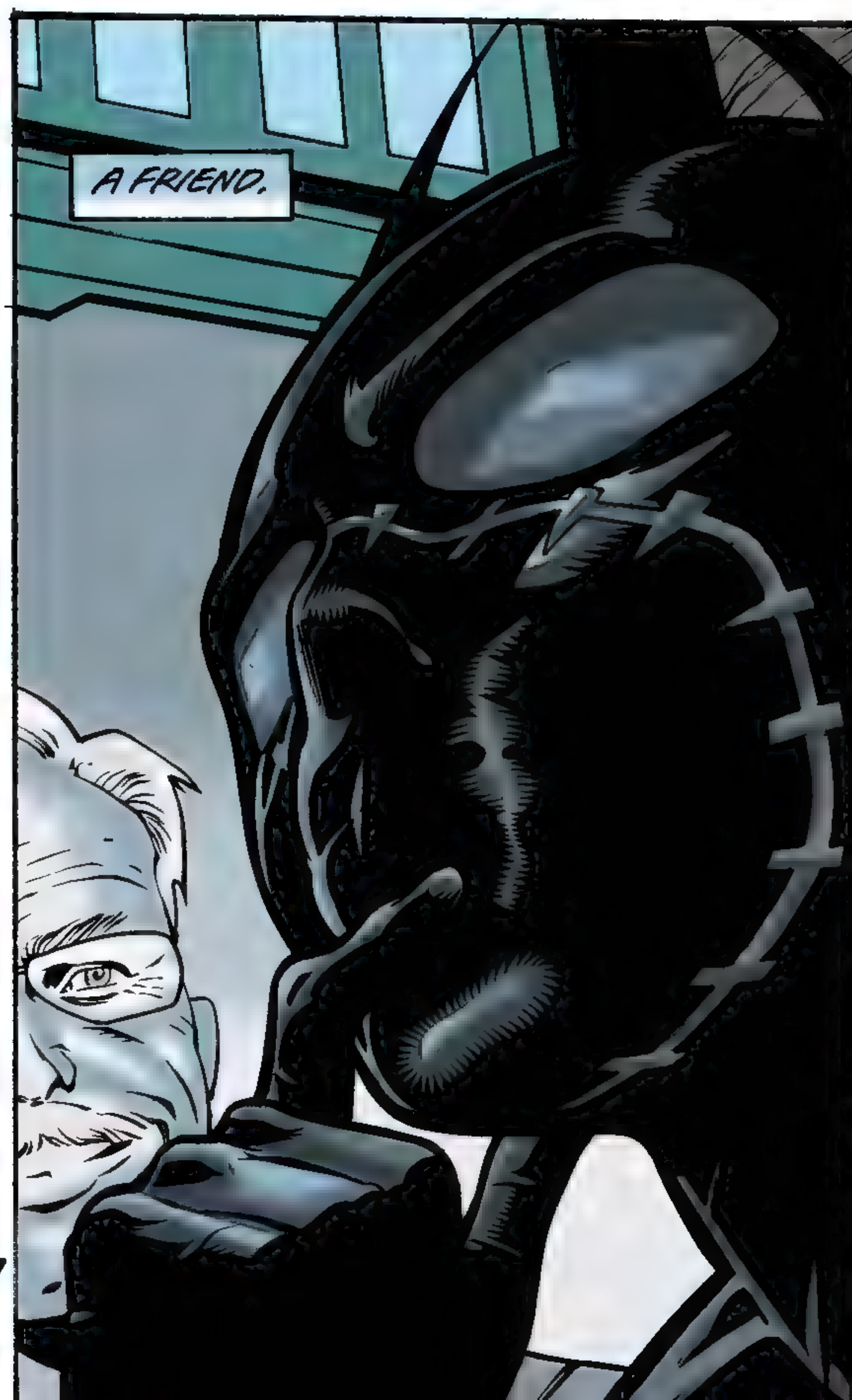
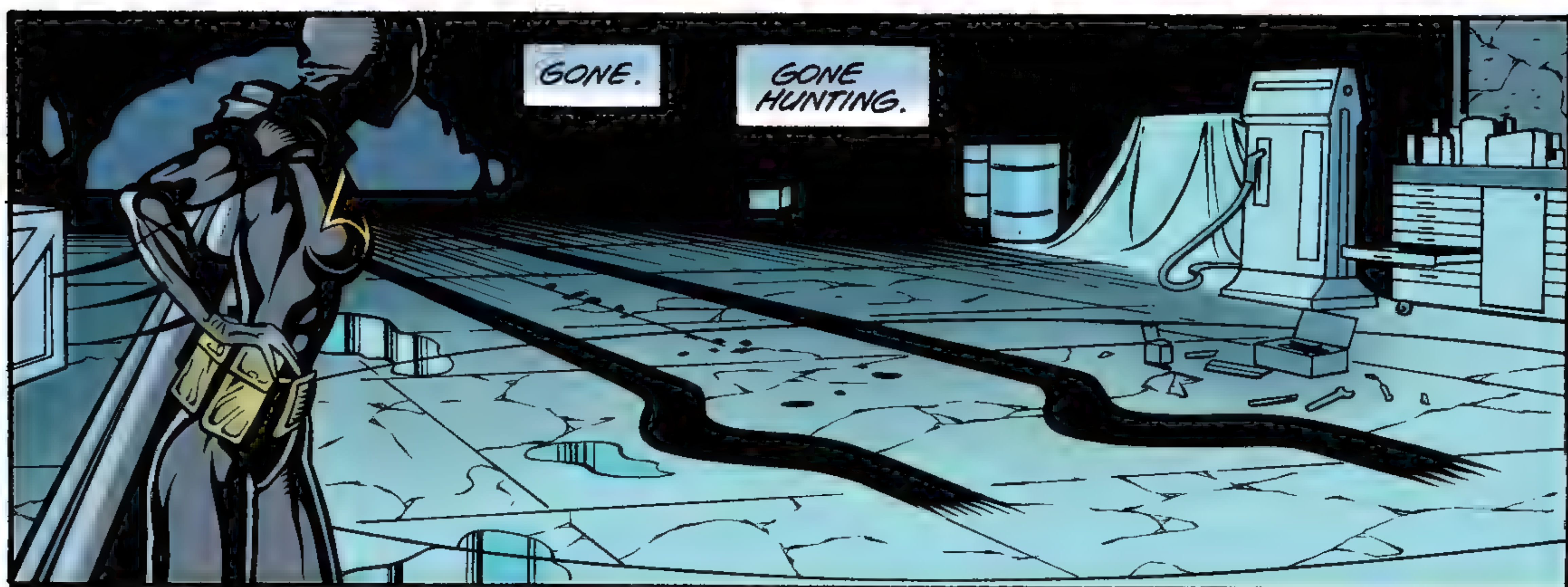
AND IF WE
FIND SOMETHING
PHYSICAL LEADING
TO THE
SHOOTER...

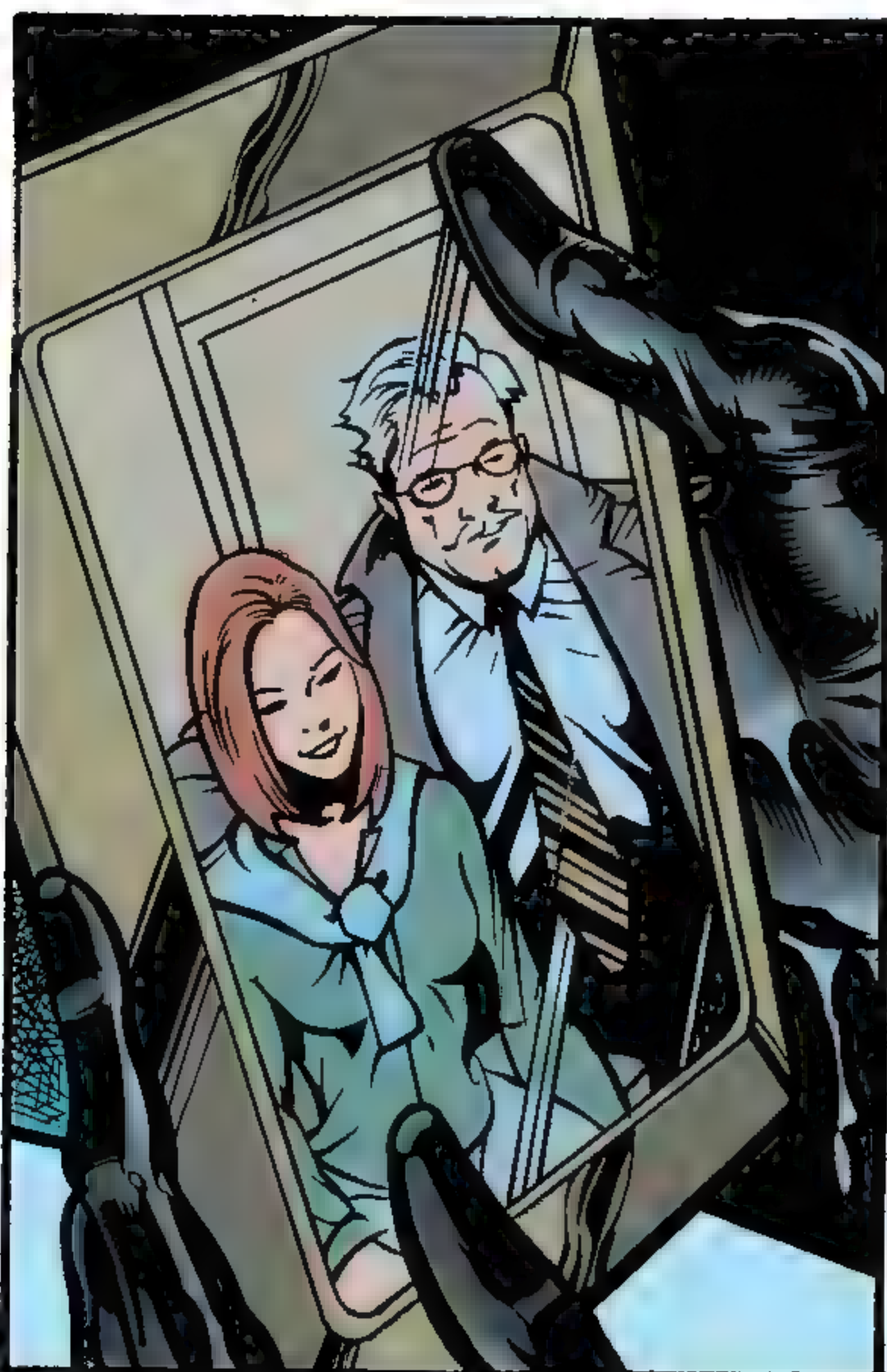
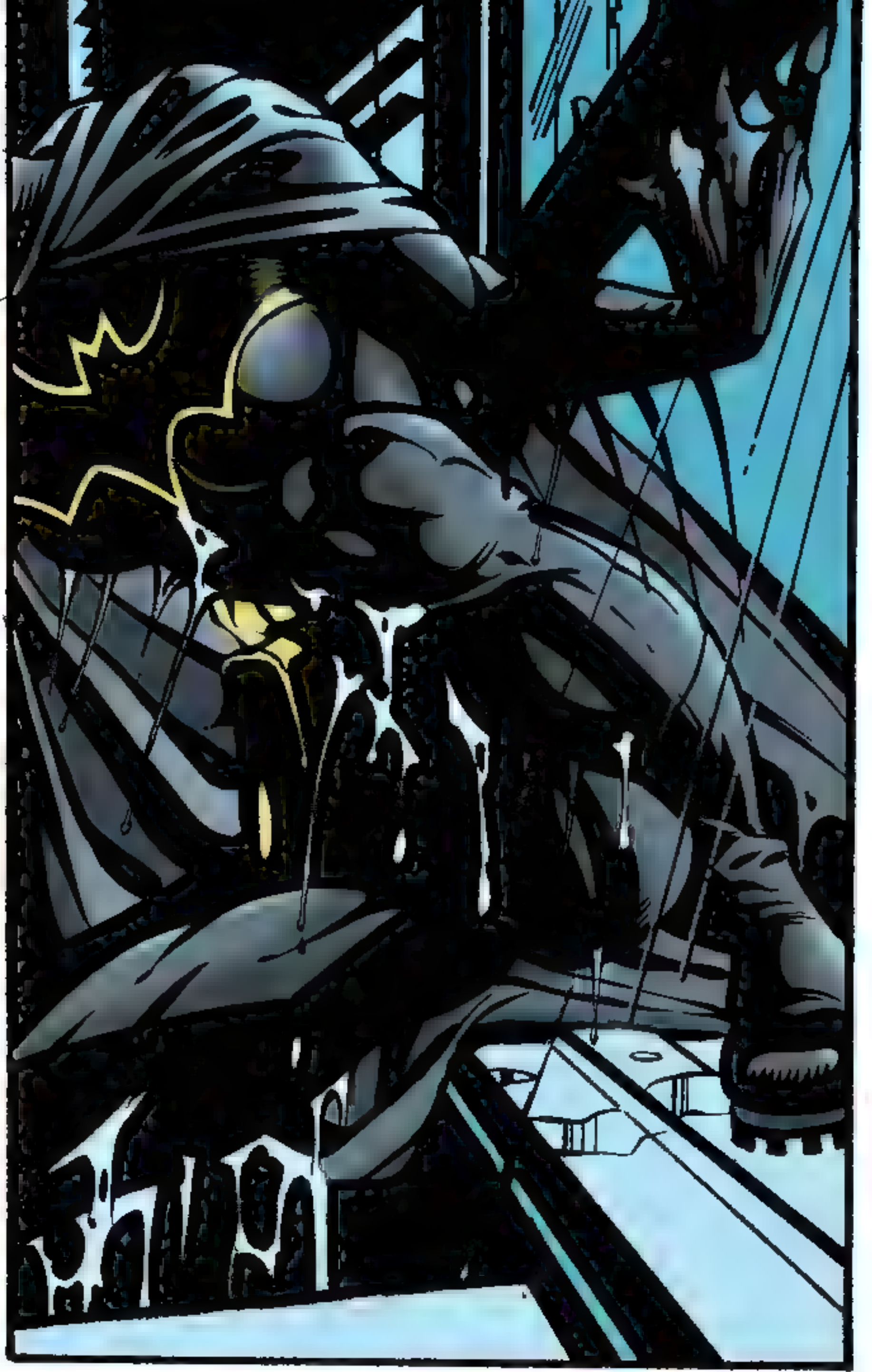
DON'T
THINK HIS
DEFENSE TEAM WON'T
TEAR US A NEW
ONE.

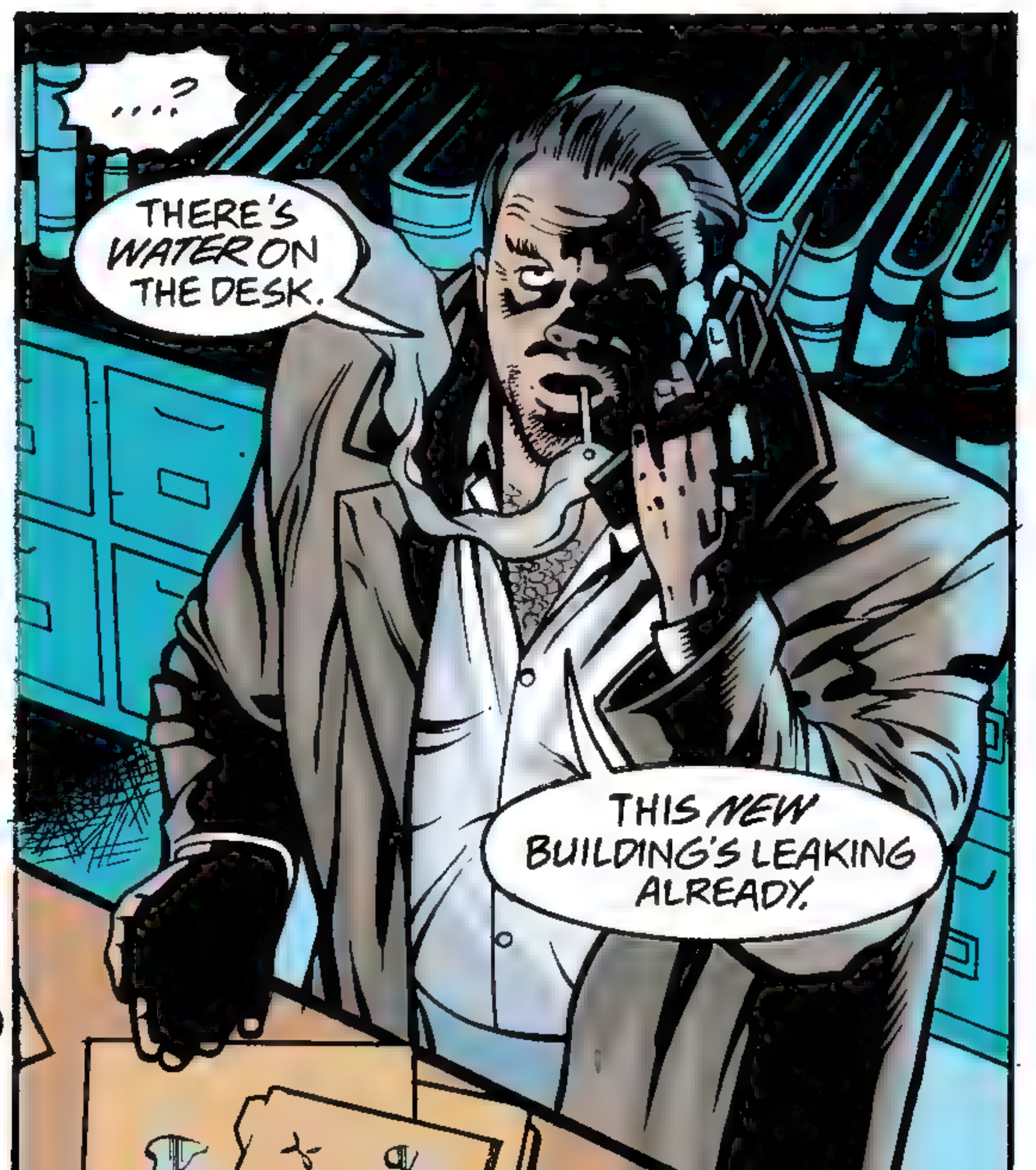
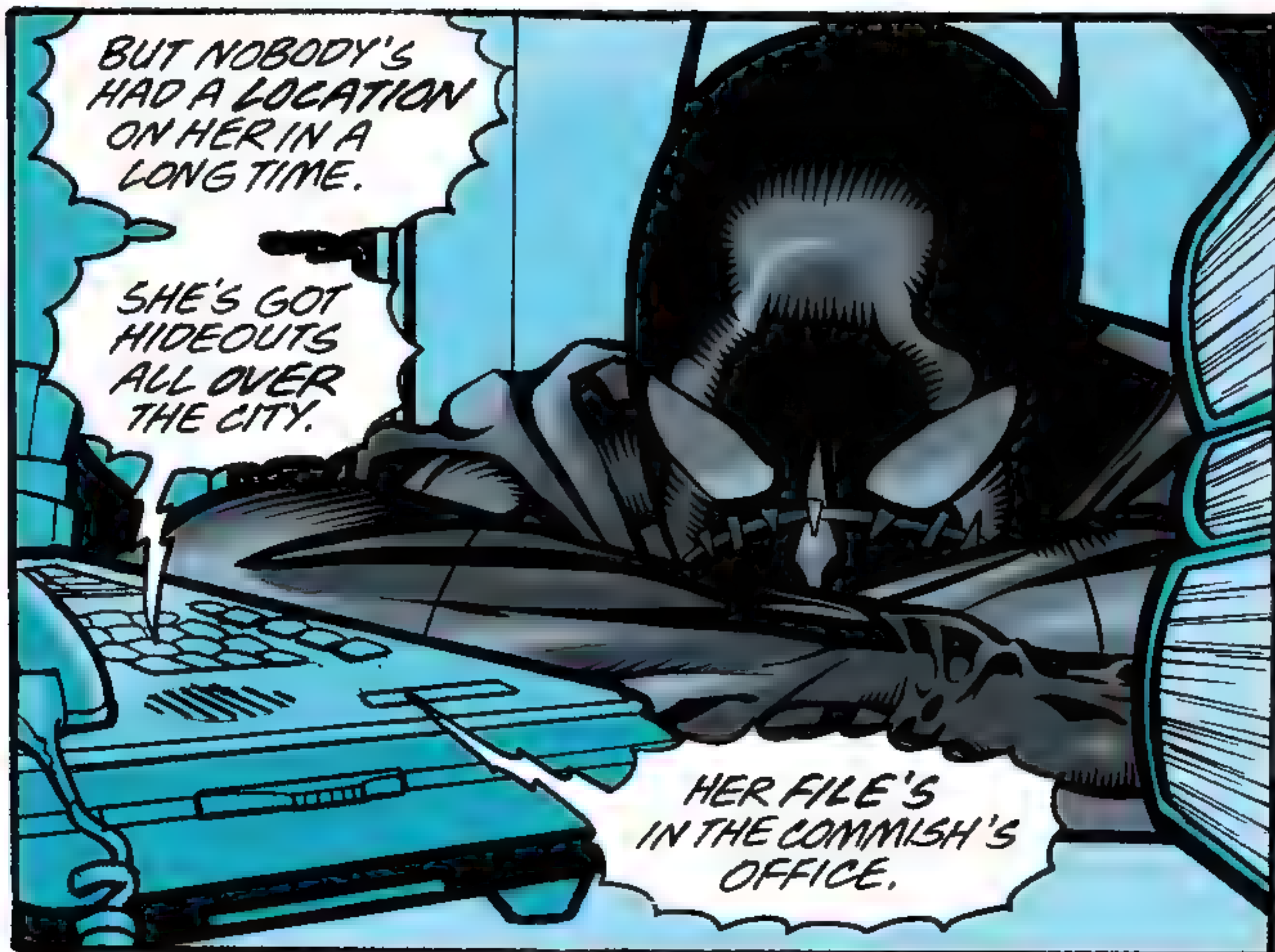
TAINTED.

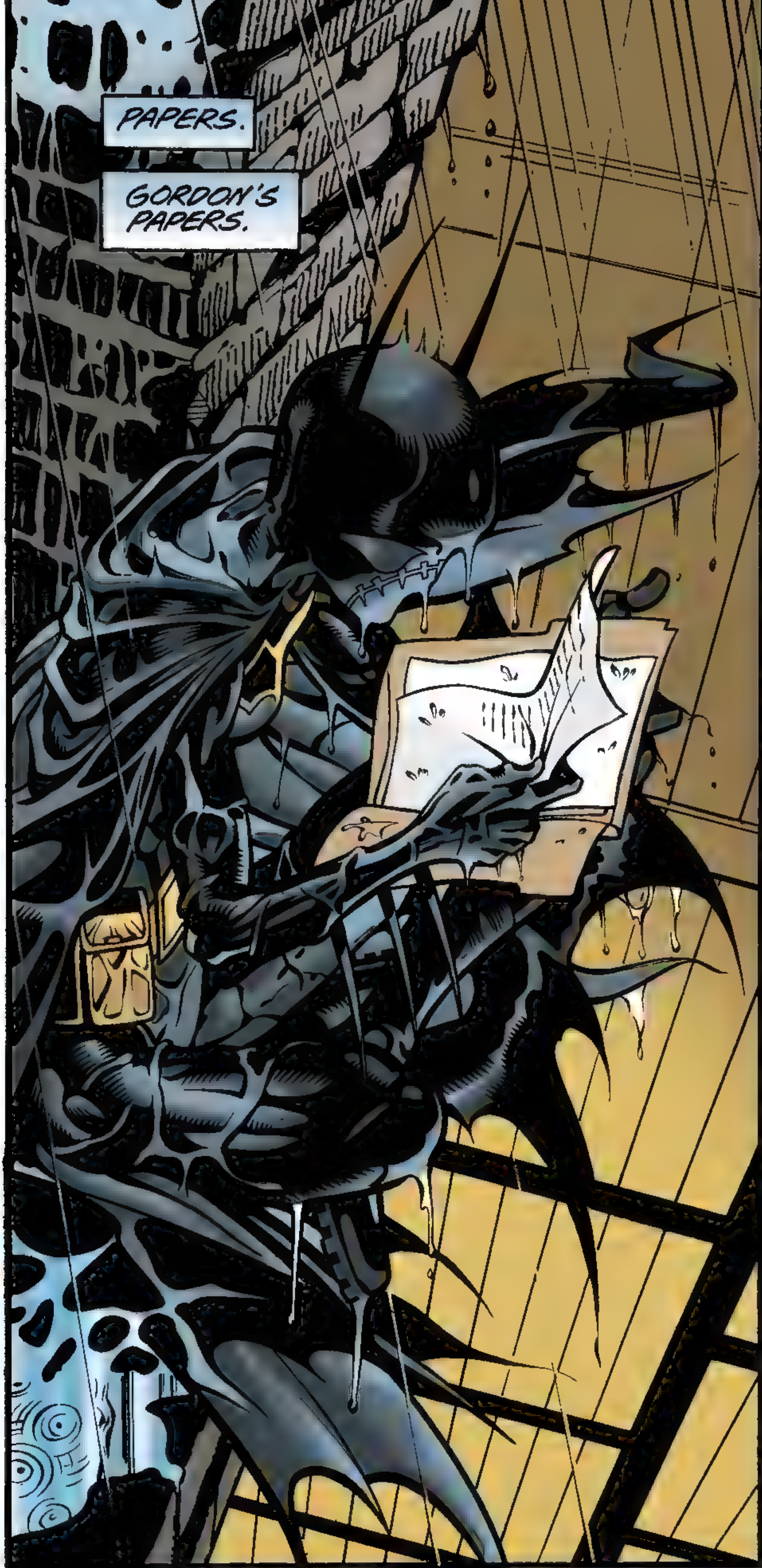






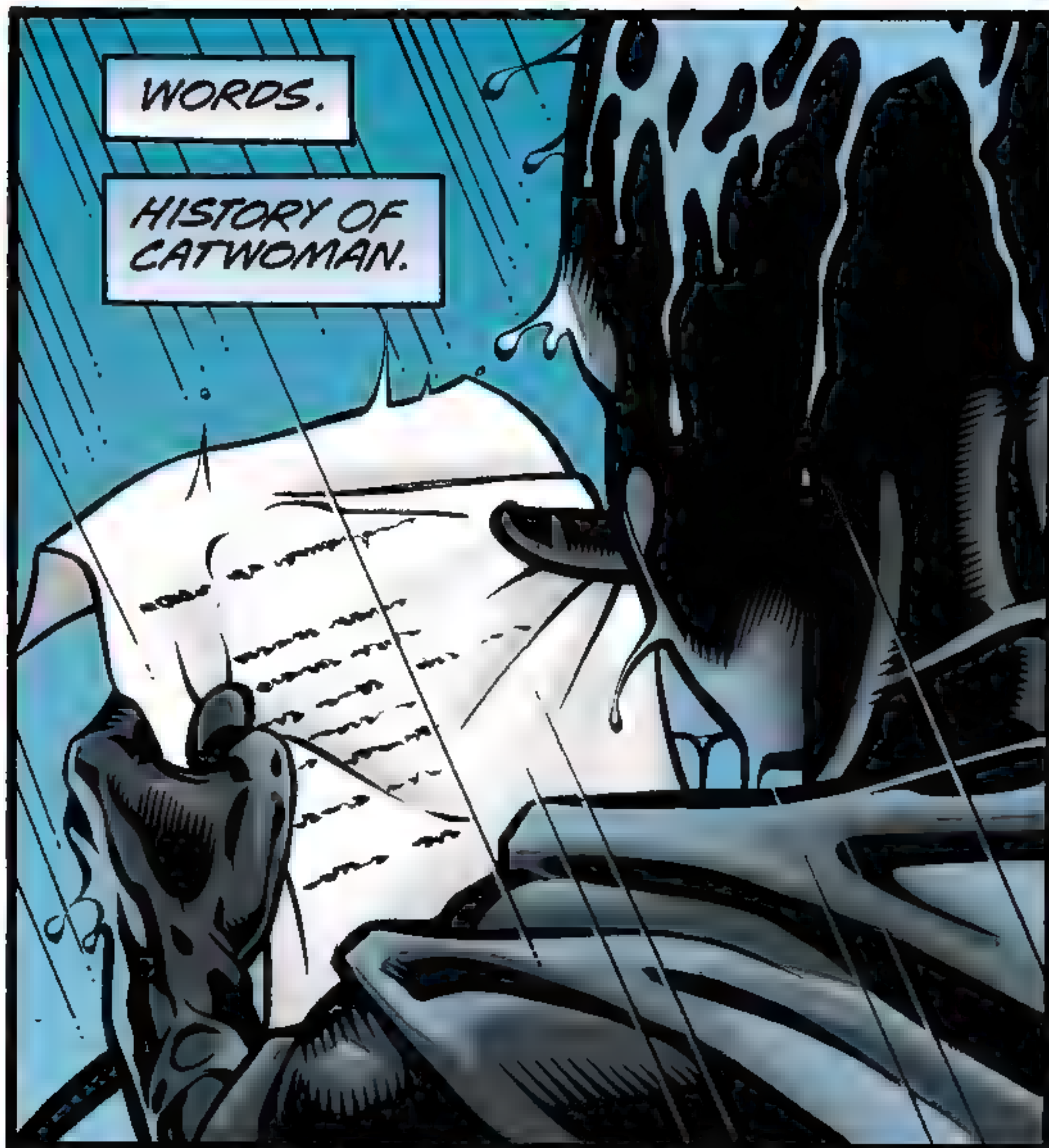






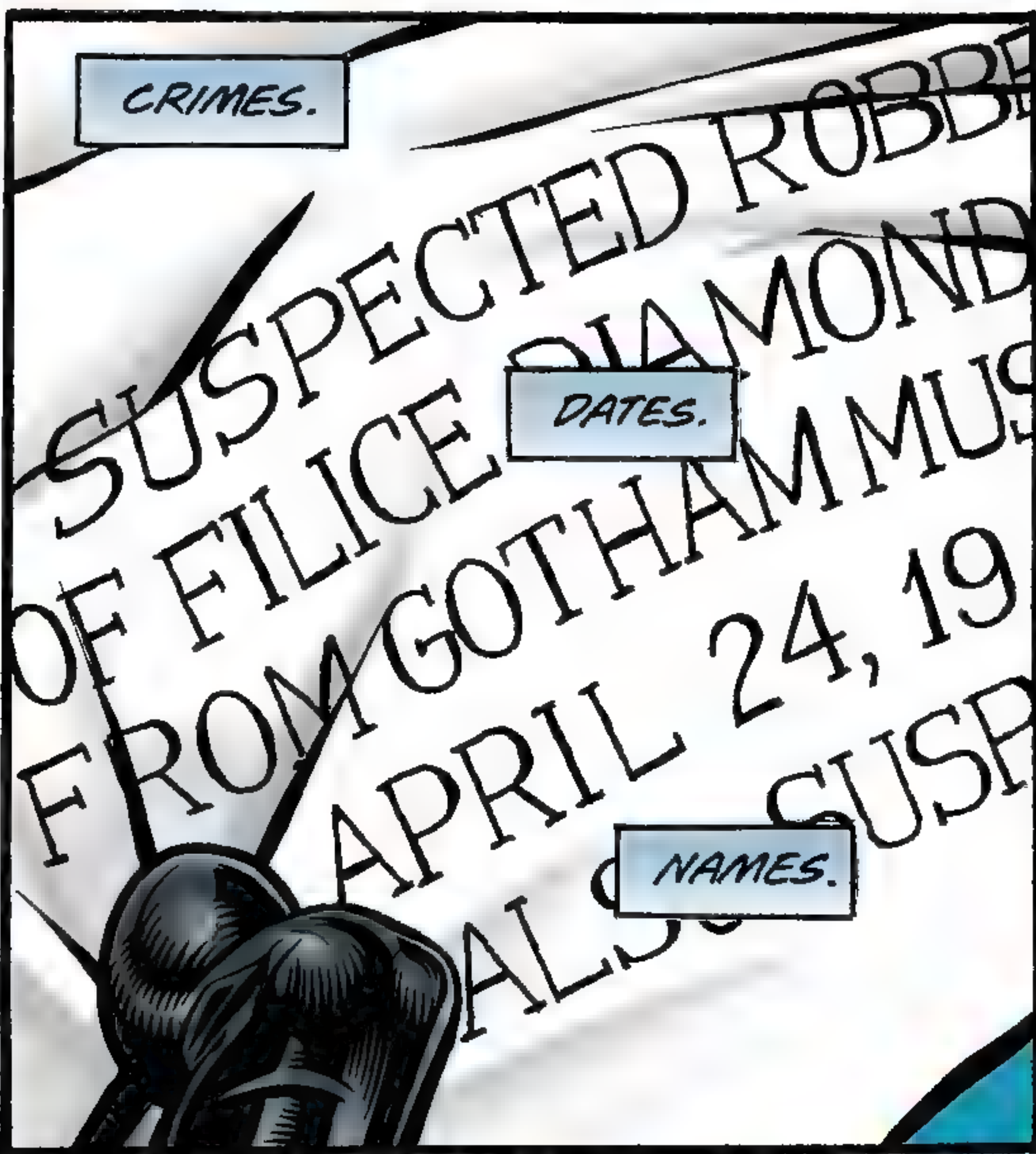
PAPERS.

GORDON'S
PAPERS.



WORDS.

HISTORY OF
CATWOMAN.

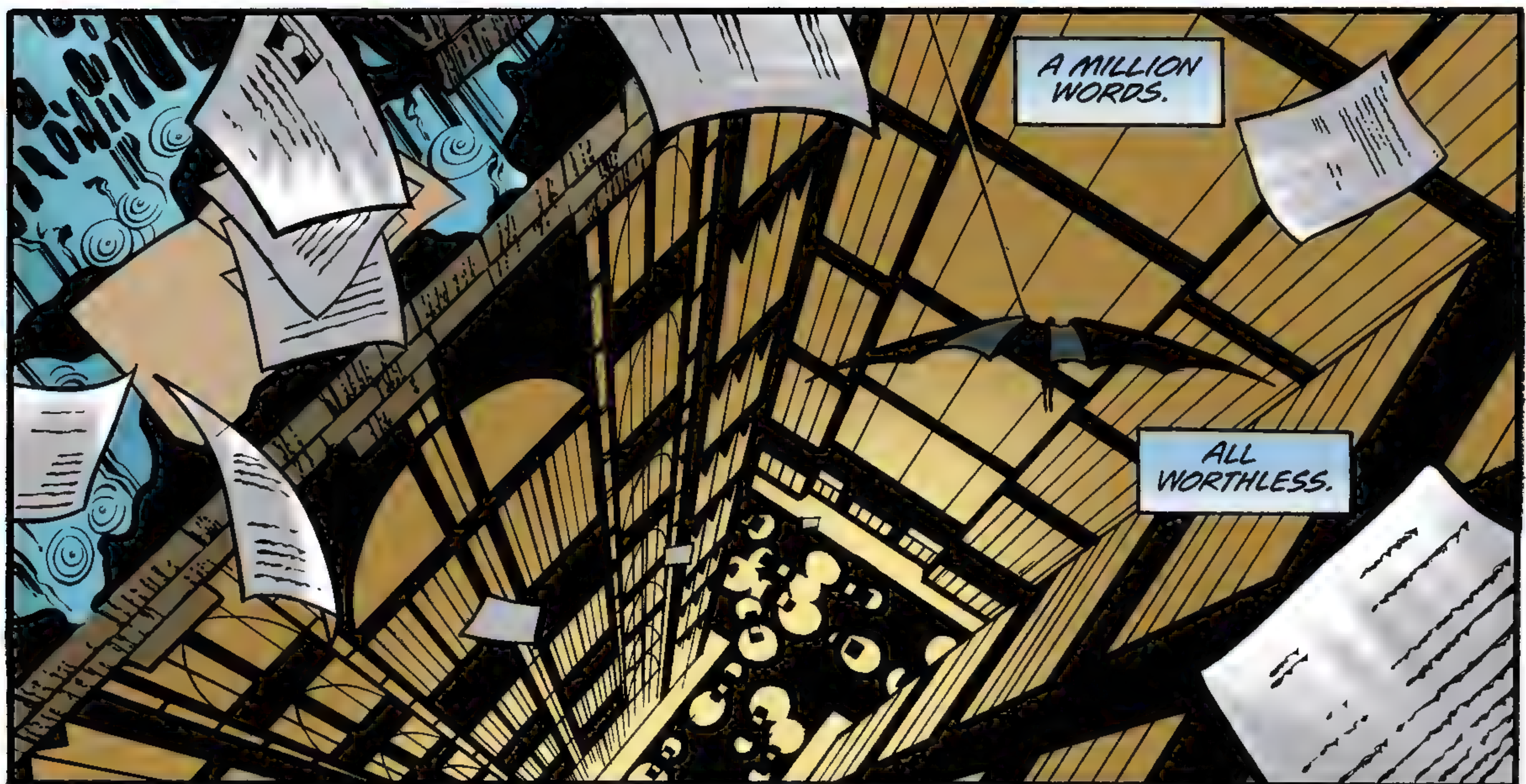


CRIMES.

SUSPECTED ROBBER
OF FILICE DIAMOND
FROM GOTHAM MUS
APRIL 24, 19
ALSO SUSP

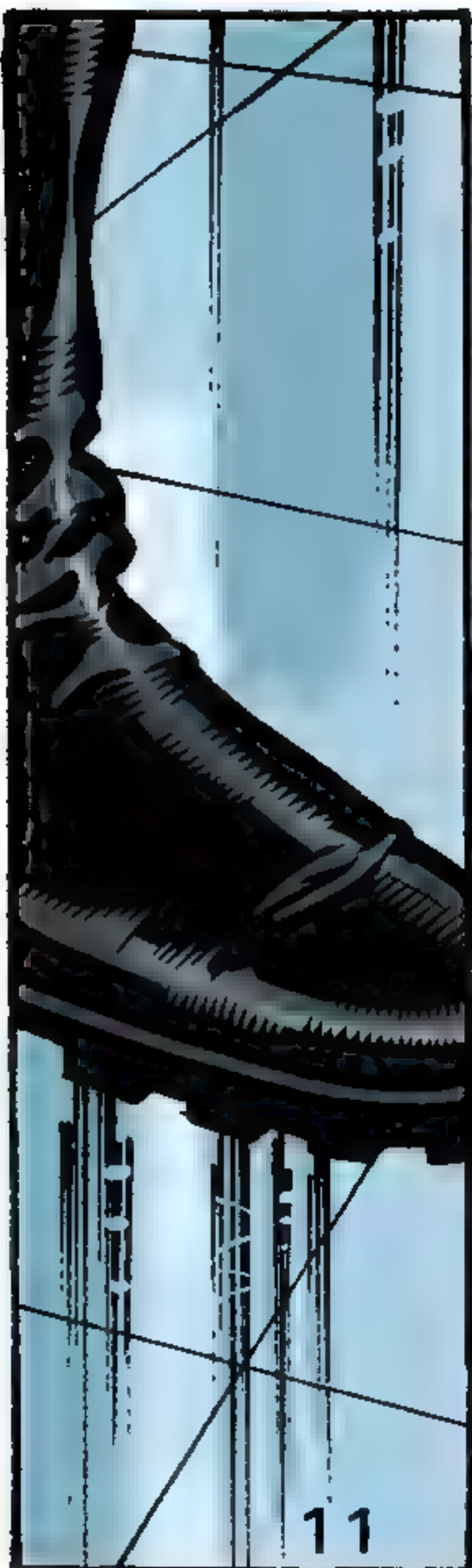
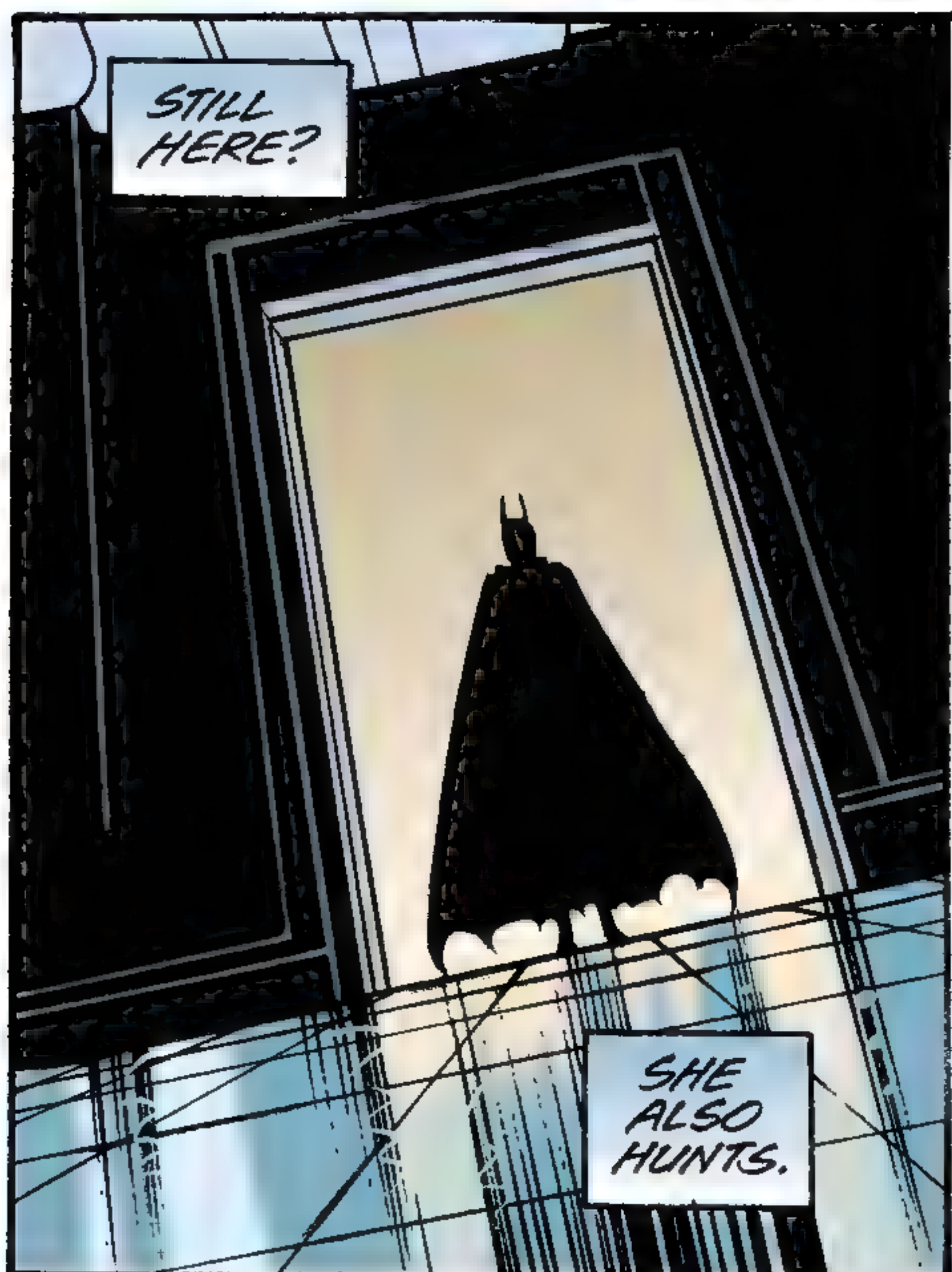
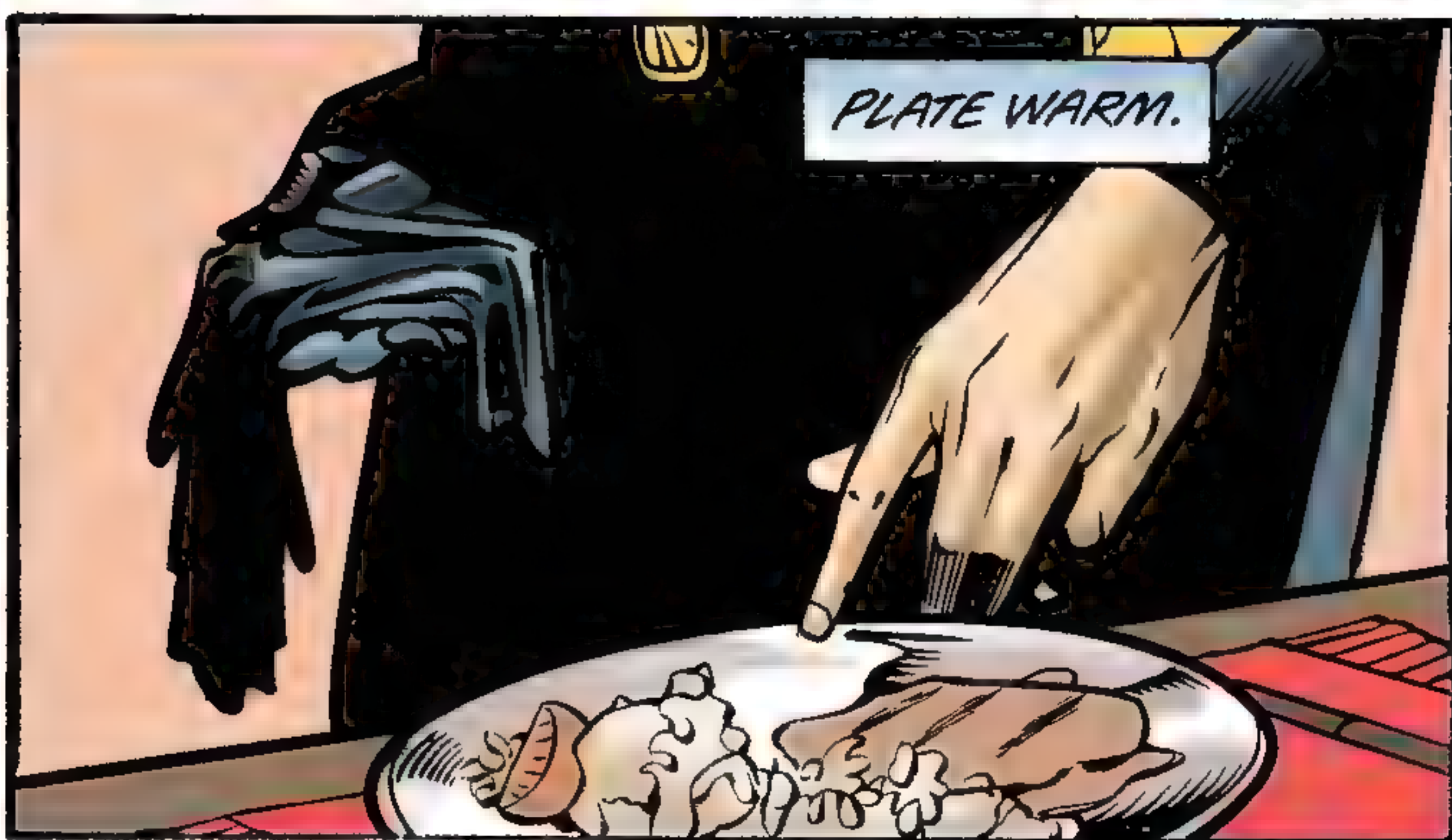
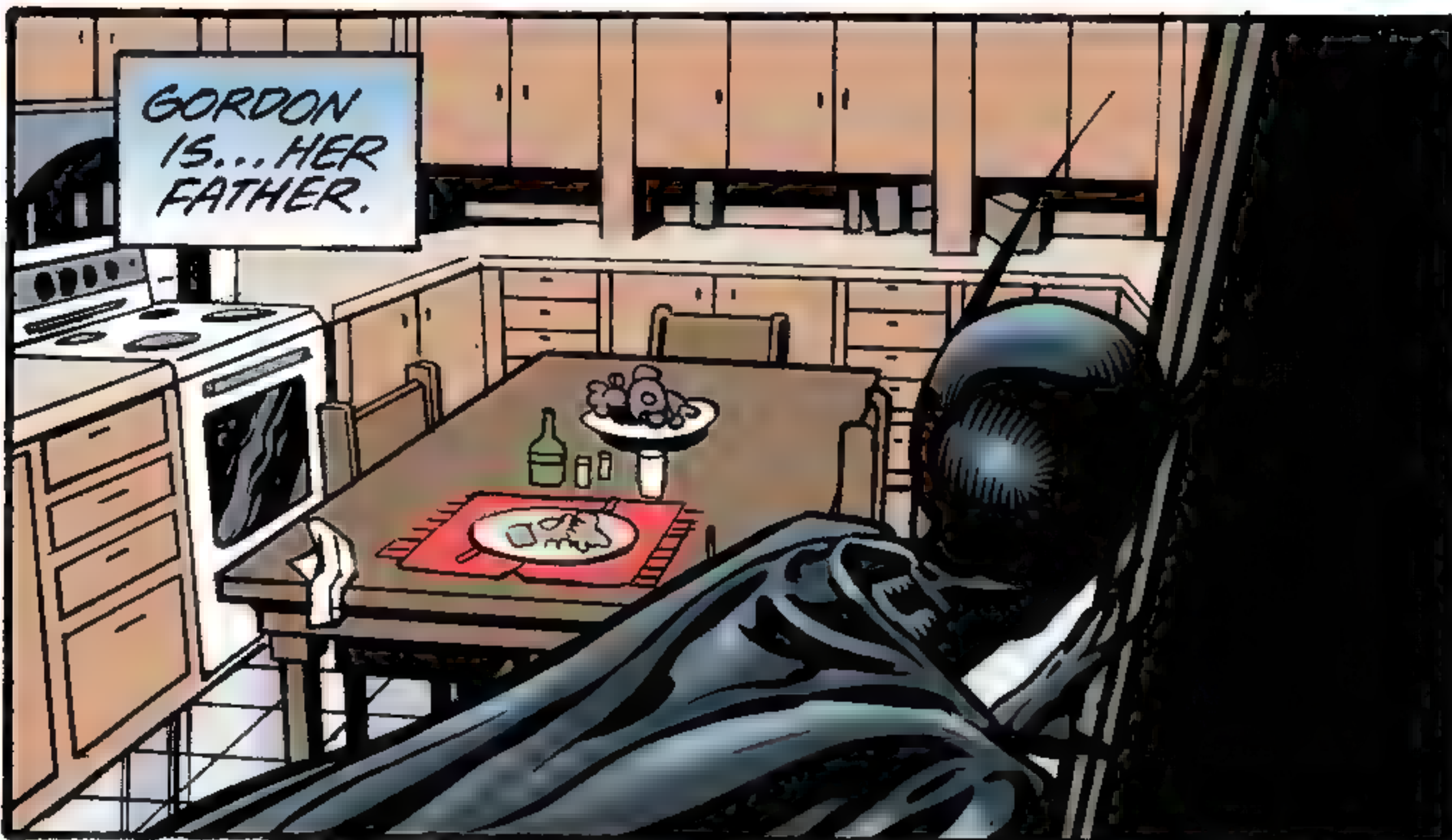
DATES.

NAMES.



A MILLION
WORDS.

ALL
WORTHLESS.





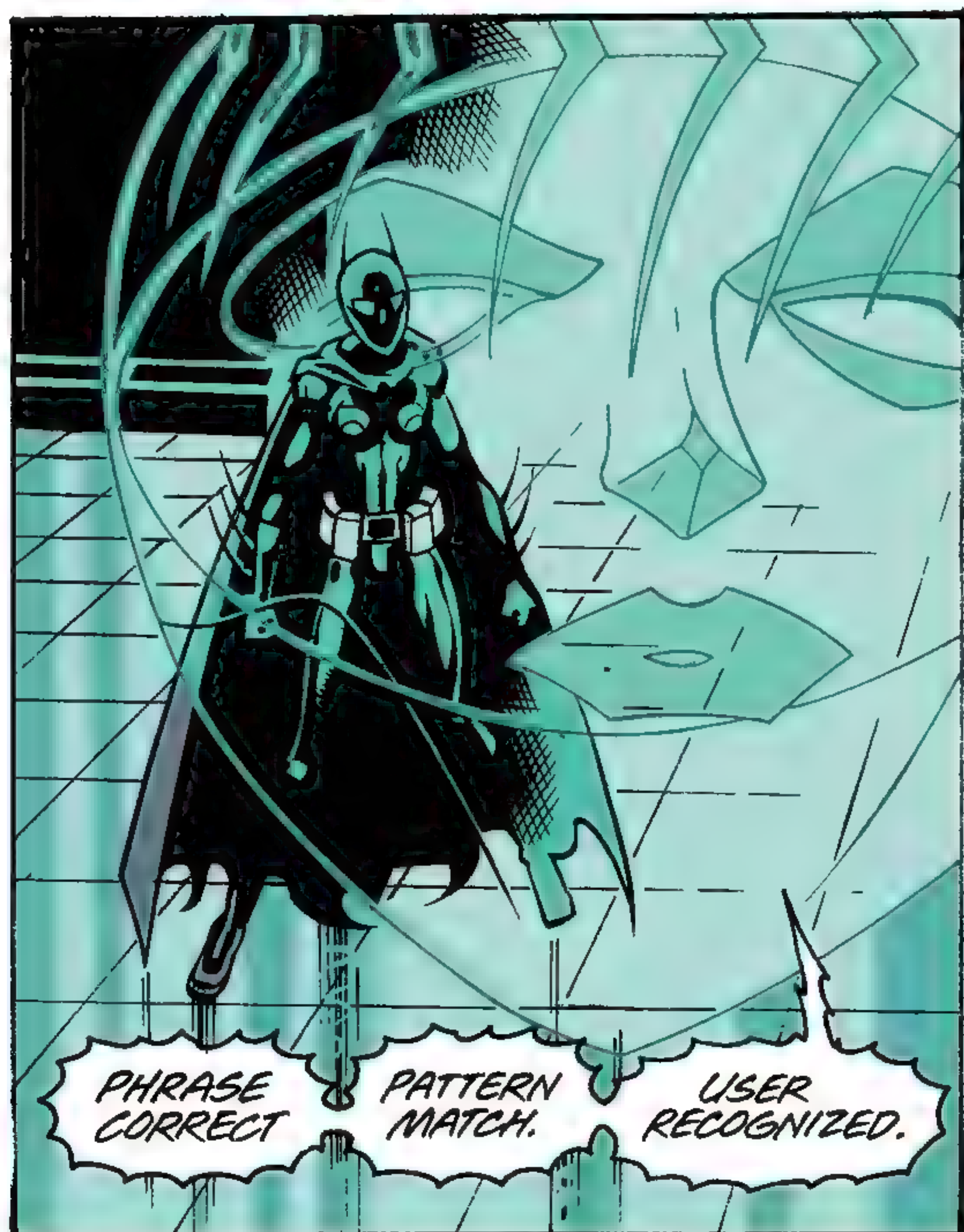
IF YOU HAVE
A KEYWORD, SAY
IT NOW.

IF YOUR
KEYWORD IS
INCORRECT--
OR YOUR
VOICE PATTERN
DOES NOT MATCH
A RECOGNIZED
USER--

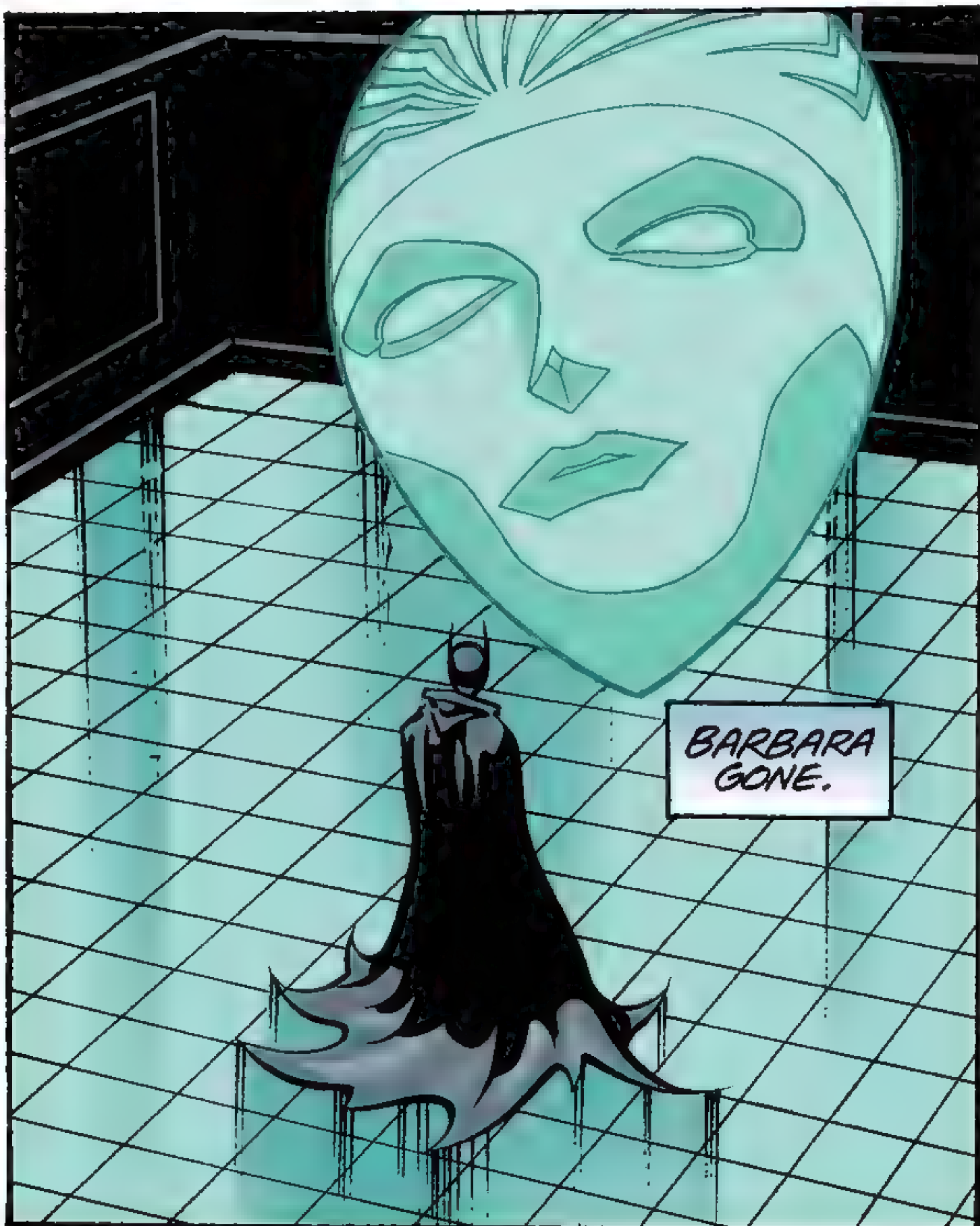
--THEN YOU
ARE IN A
WORLD OF
TROUBLE.



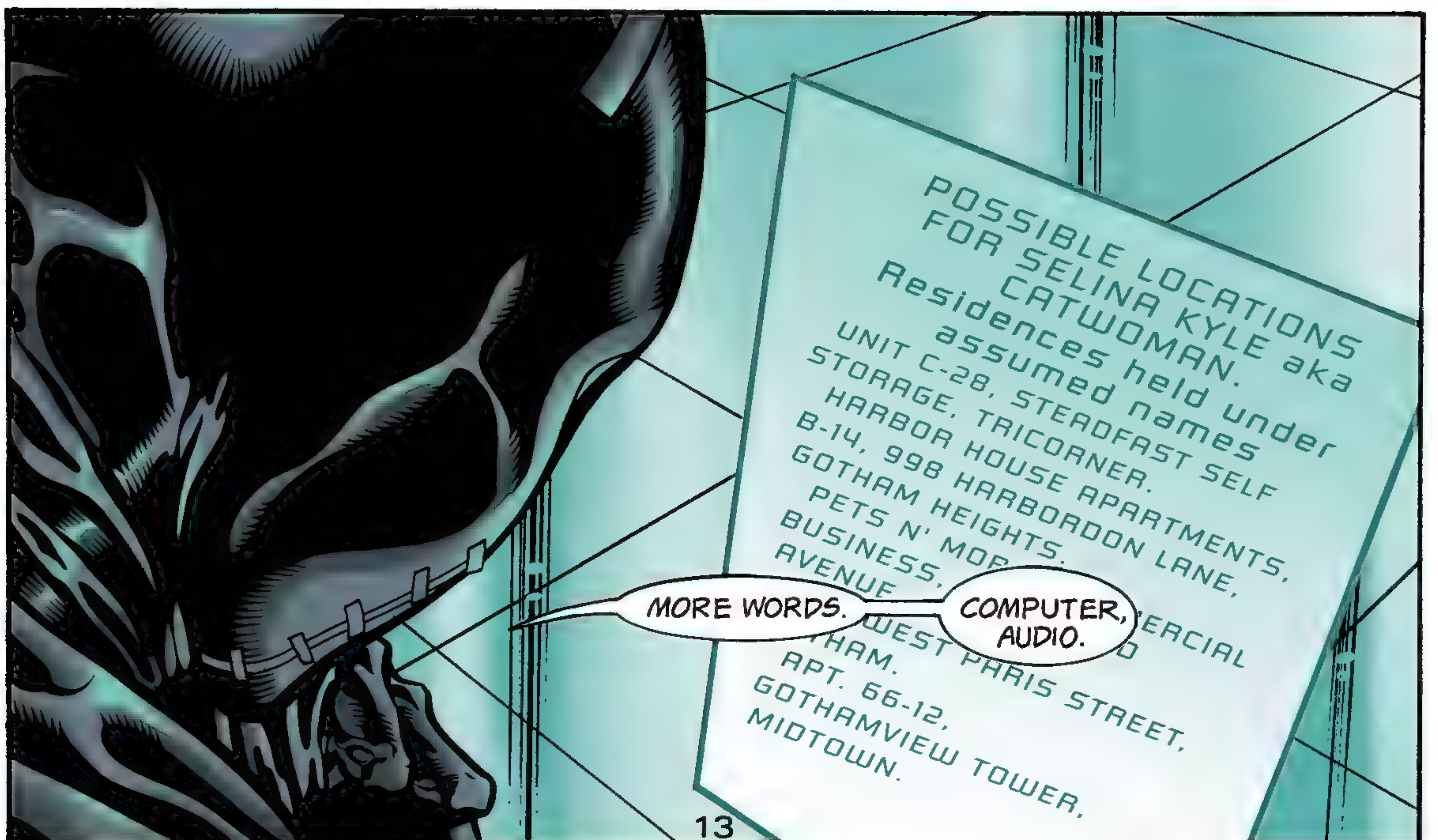
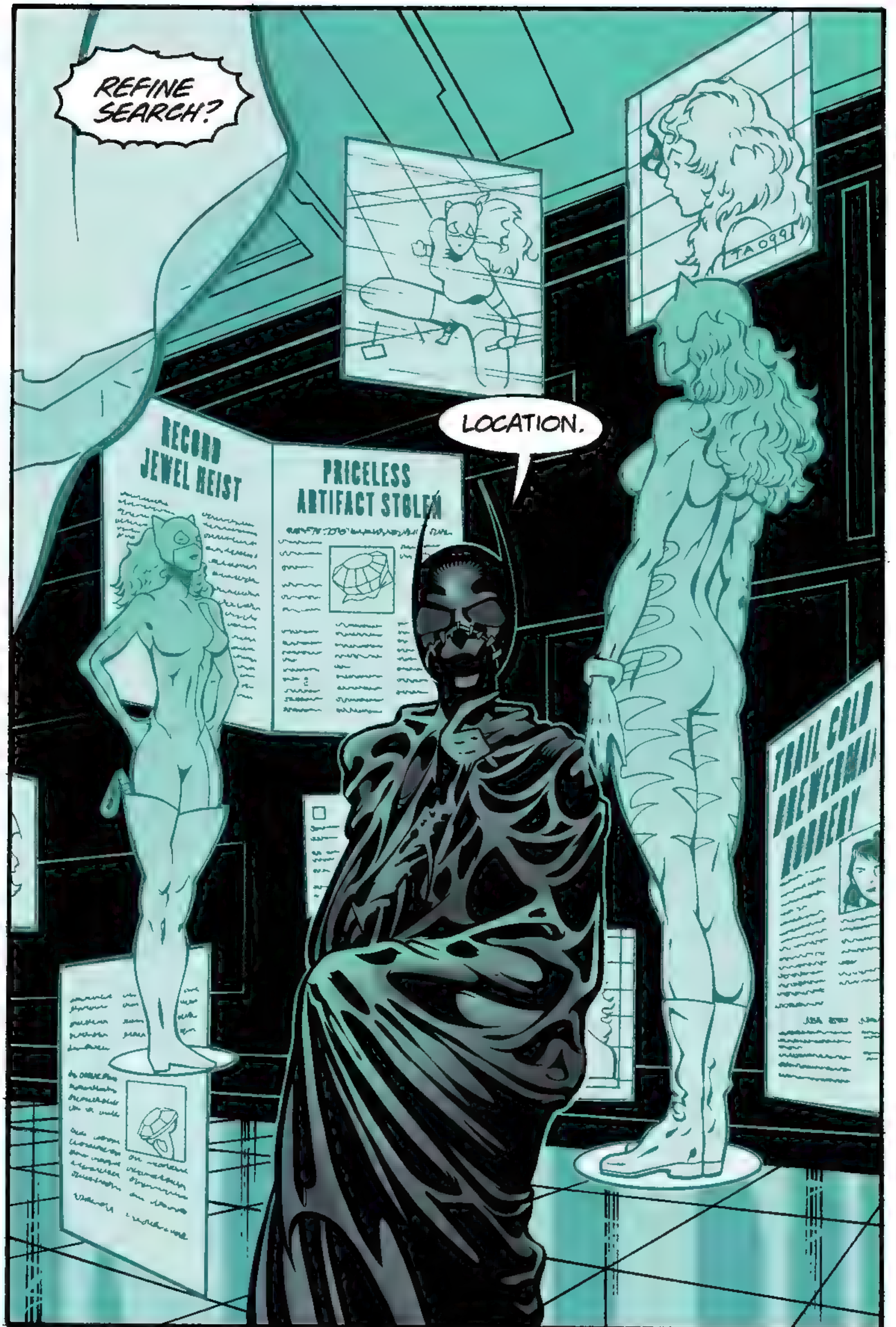
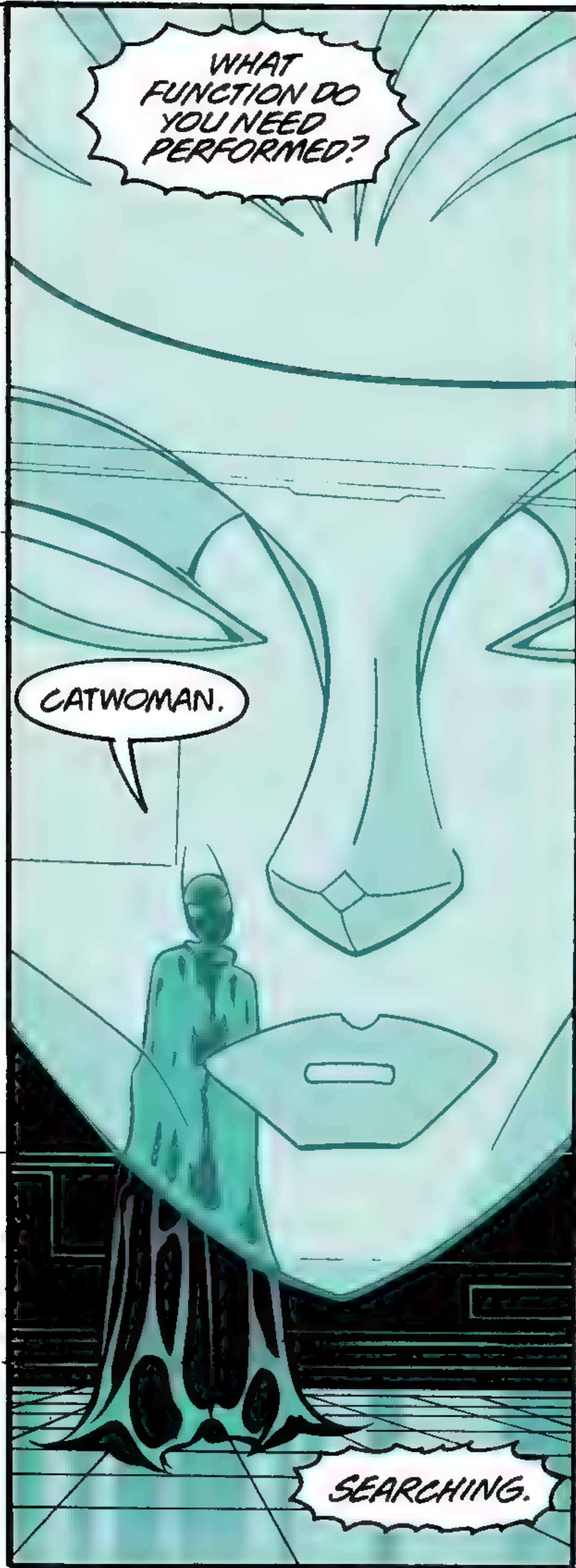
CASSANDRA.



PHRASE
CORRECT PATTERN
MATCH. USER
RECOGNIZED.



BARBARA
GONE.





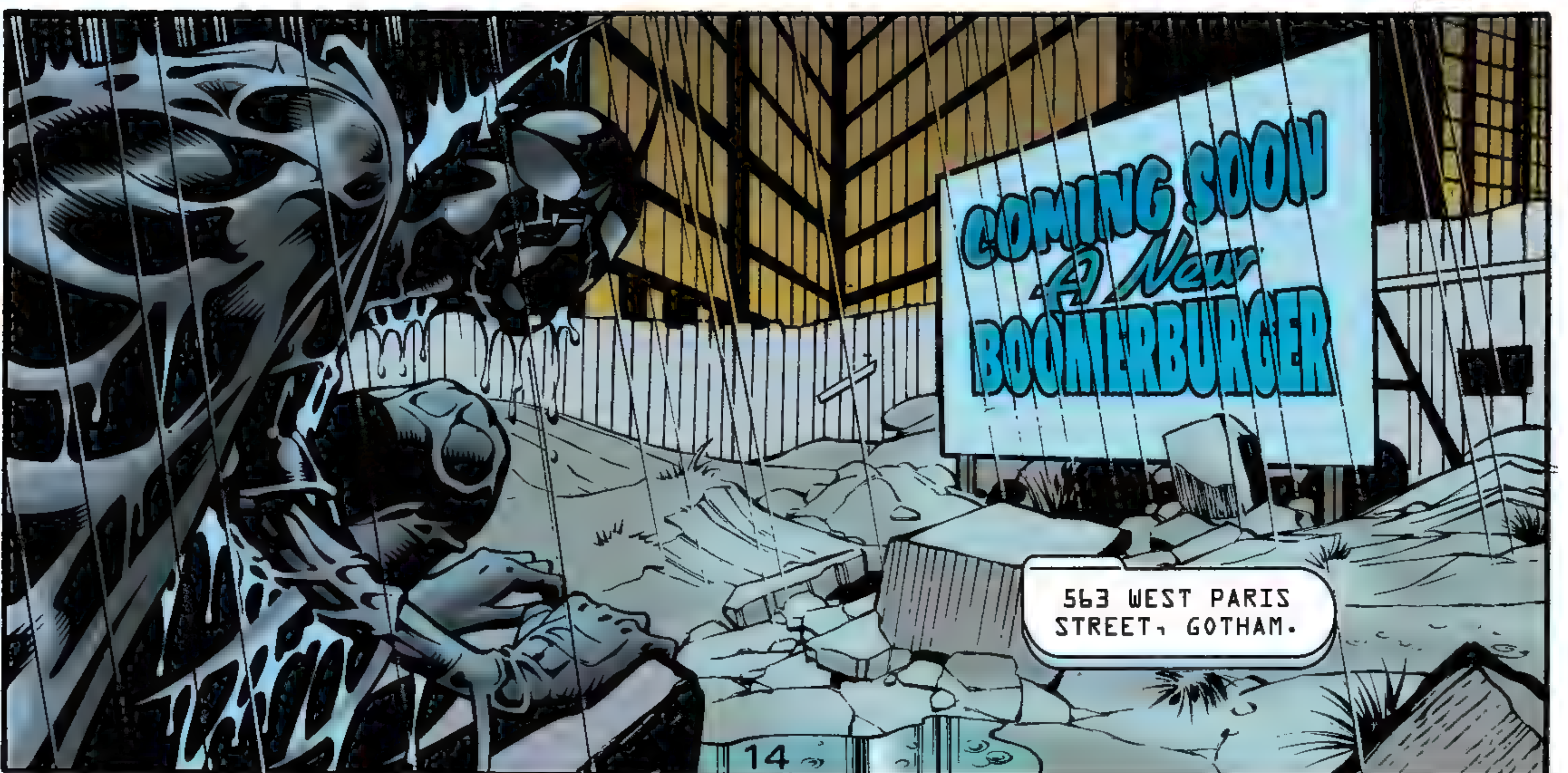
UNIT C-28,
STEADFAST SELF
STORAGE,
TRICORNER.



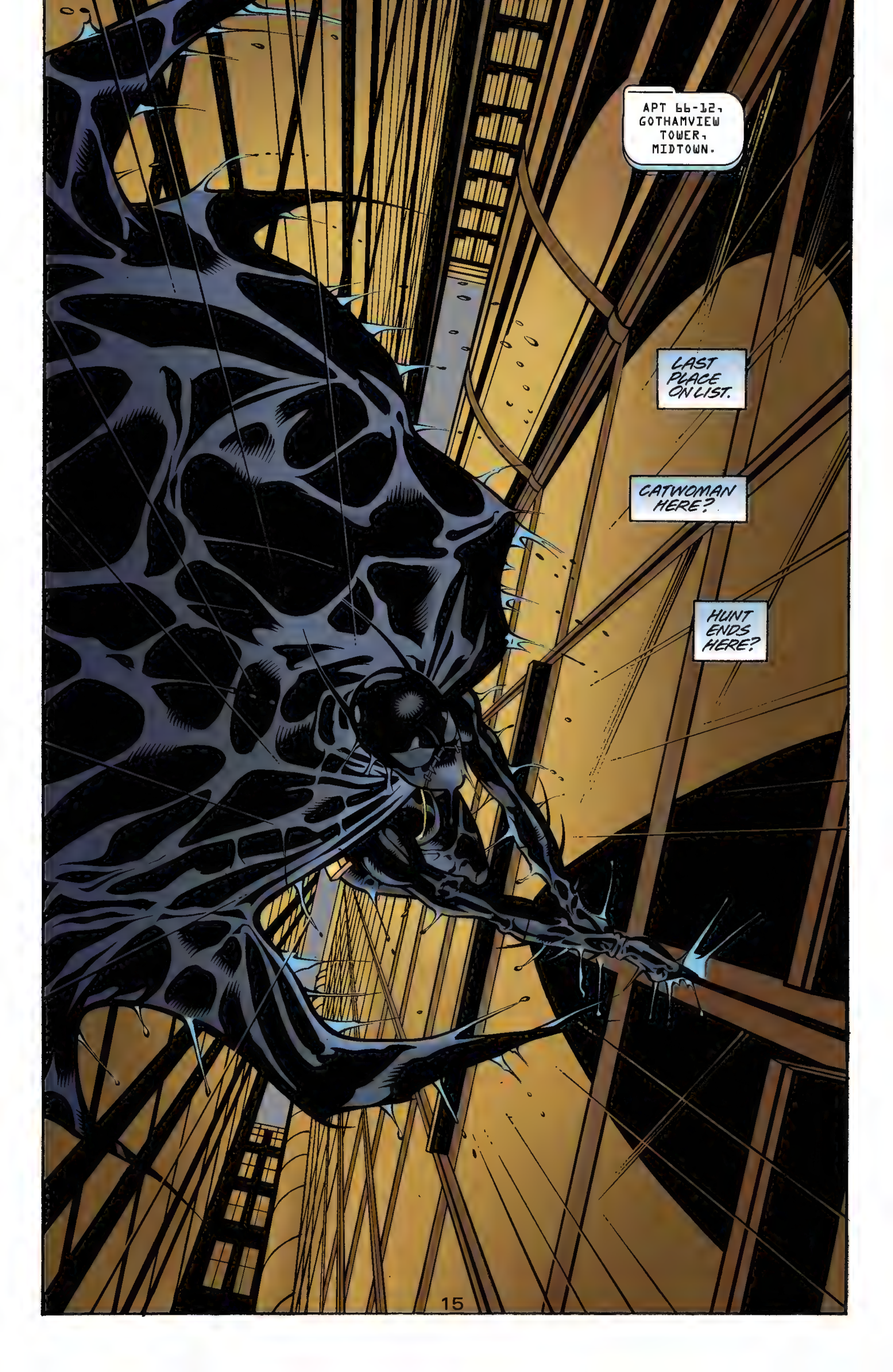
HARBOR HOUSE
APARTMENTS, B-14,
998 HARBORDON LANE,
GOTHAM HEIGHTS.



PETS N' MORE,
COMMERCIAL
BUSINESS, 1109
GRAND AVENUE,
GOTHAM.



563 WEST PARIS
STREET, GOTHAM.



APT 66-12,
GOTHAMVIEW
TOWER,
MIDTOWN.

LAST
PLACE
ON LIST.

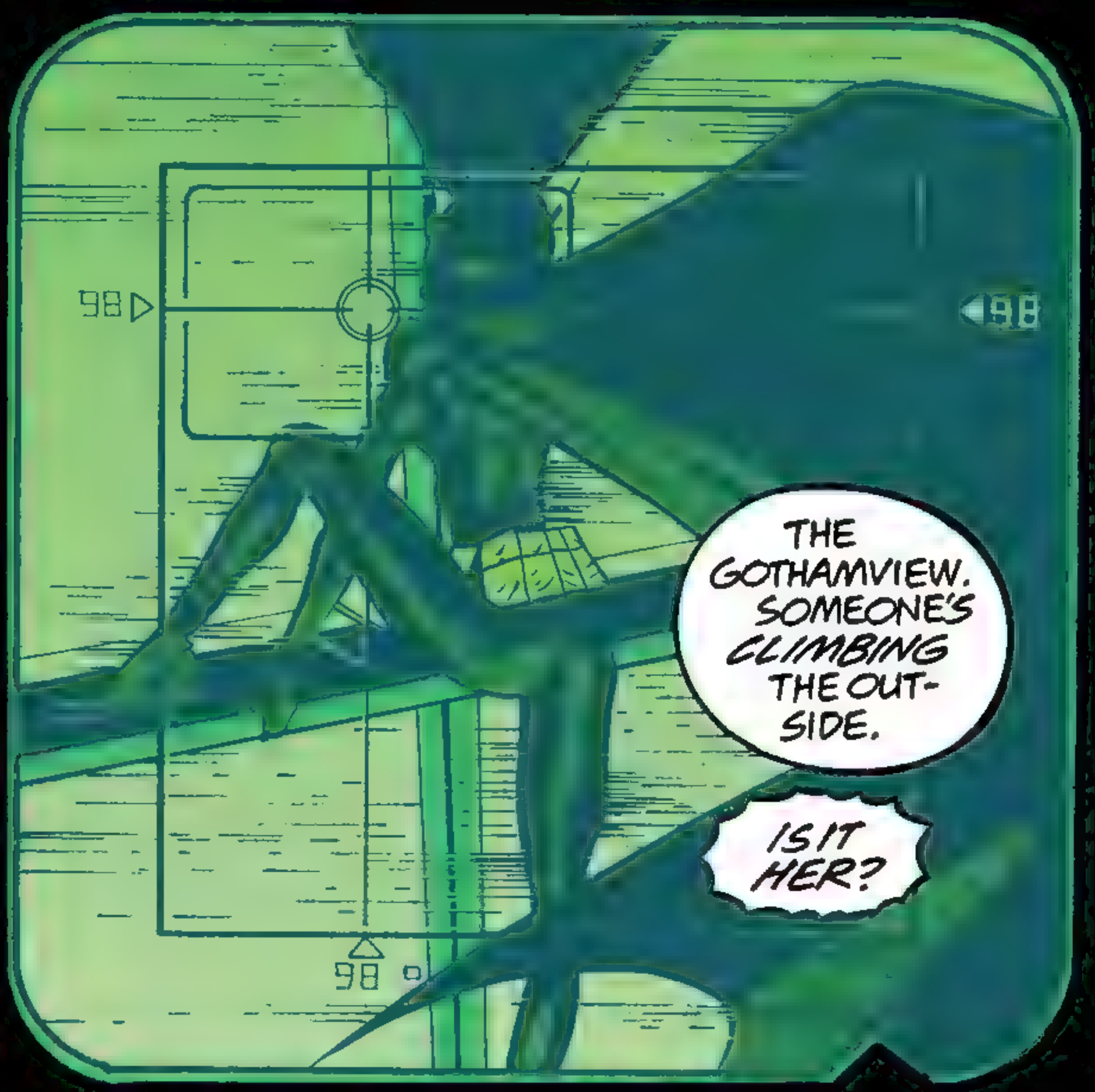
CATWOMAN
HERE?

HUNT
ENDS
HERE?



BOSS, THIS IS GEECH. I THINK SHE SHOWED.

YEAH?



THE GOTHAMVIEW. SOMEONE'S CLIMBING THE OUTSIDE.

IS IT HER?



DUNNO. SHE'S BREAKING INTO HER OWN PLACE.

I SAID SHE WAS A FREAK.



DOES IT LOOK LIKE HER?

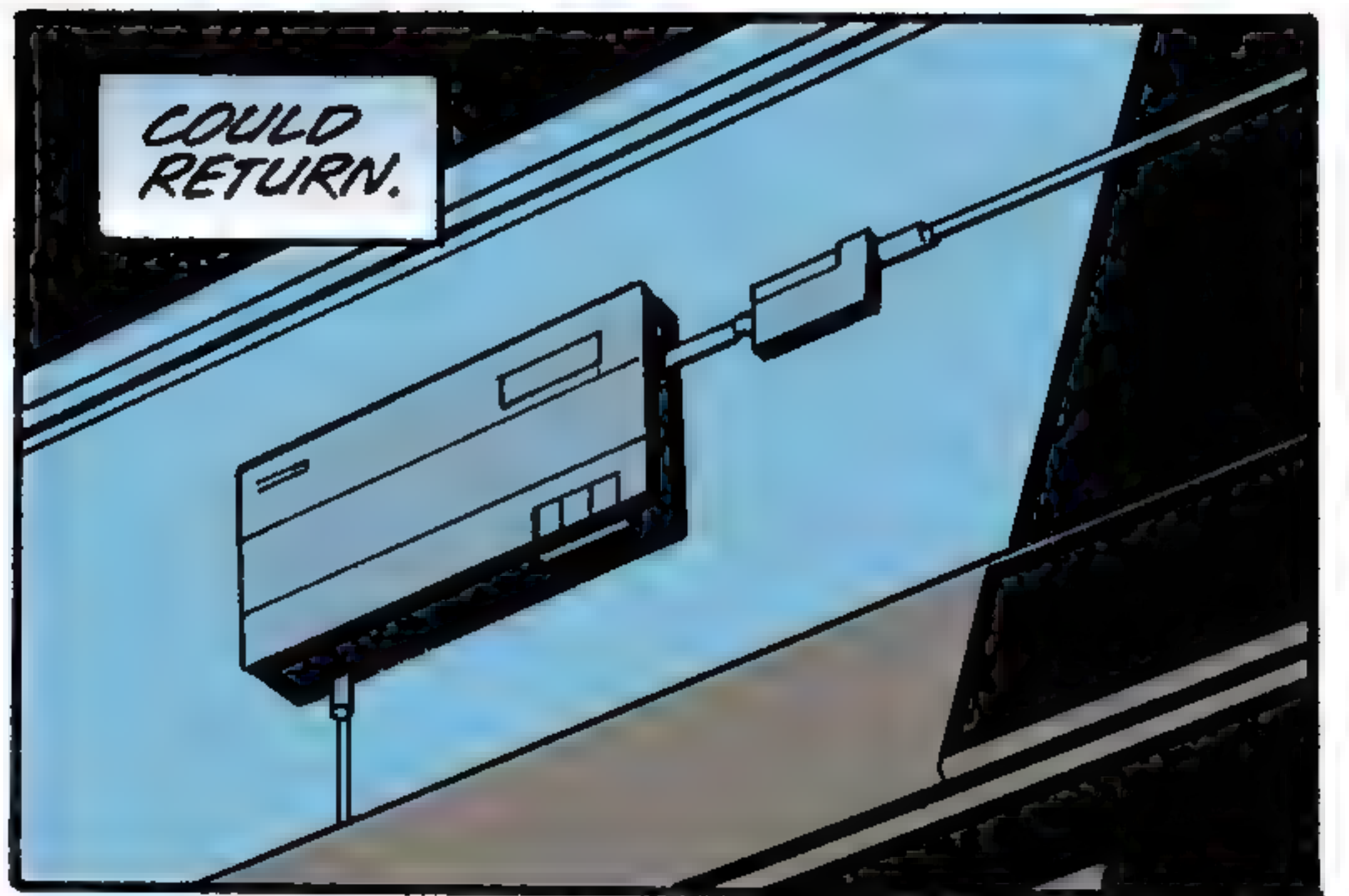
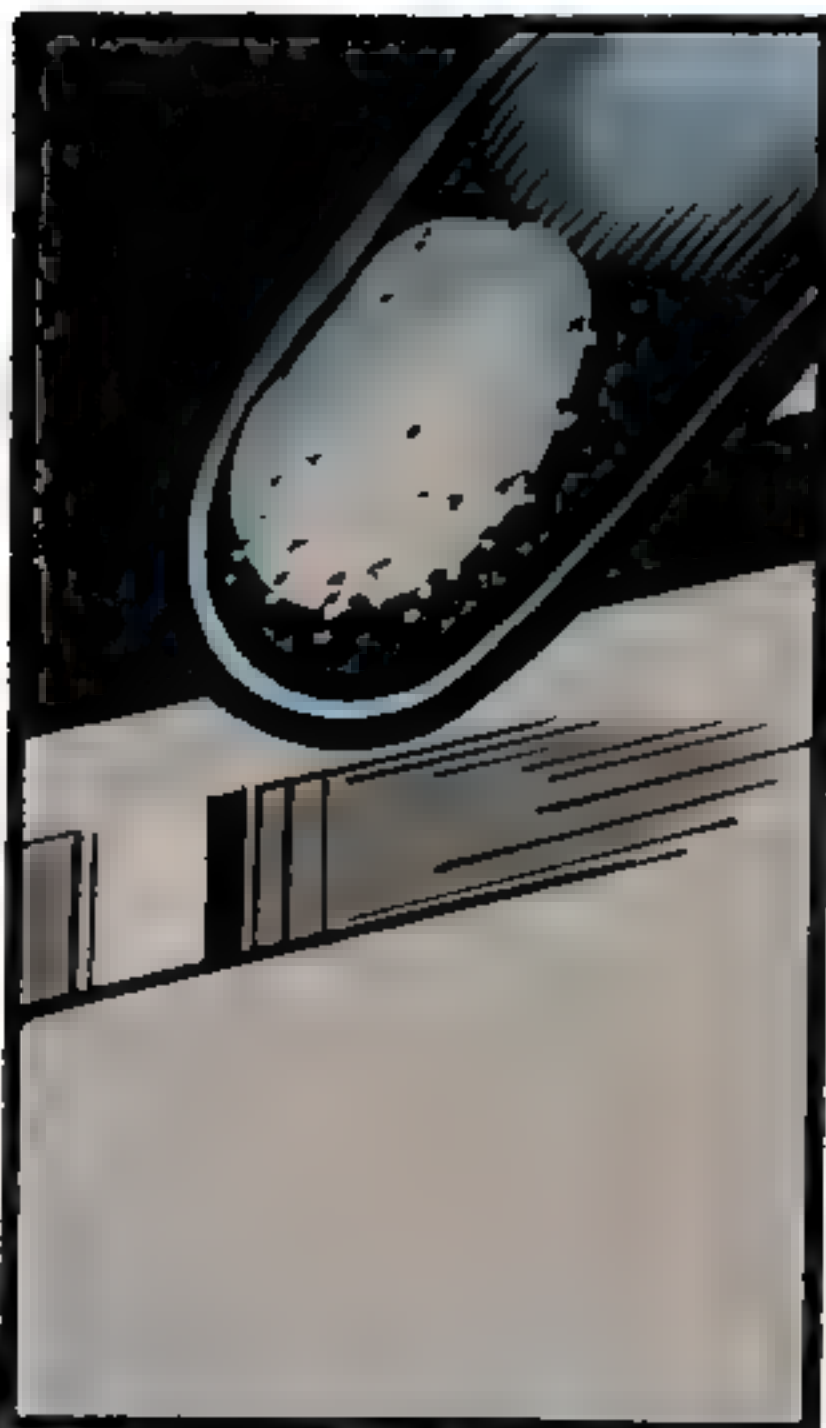
MASK. EARS. BUT SHE'S GOT A CAPE.

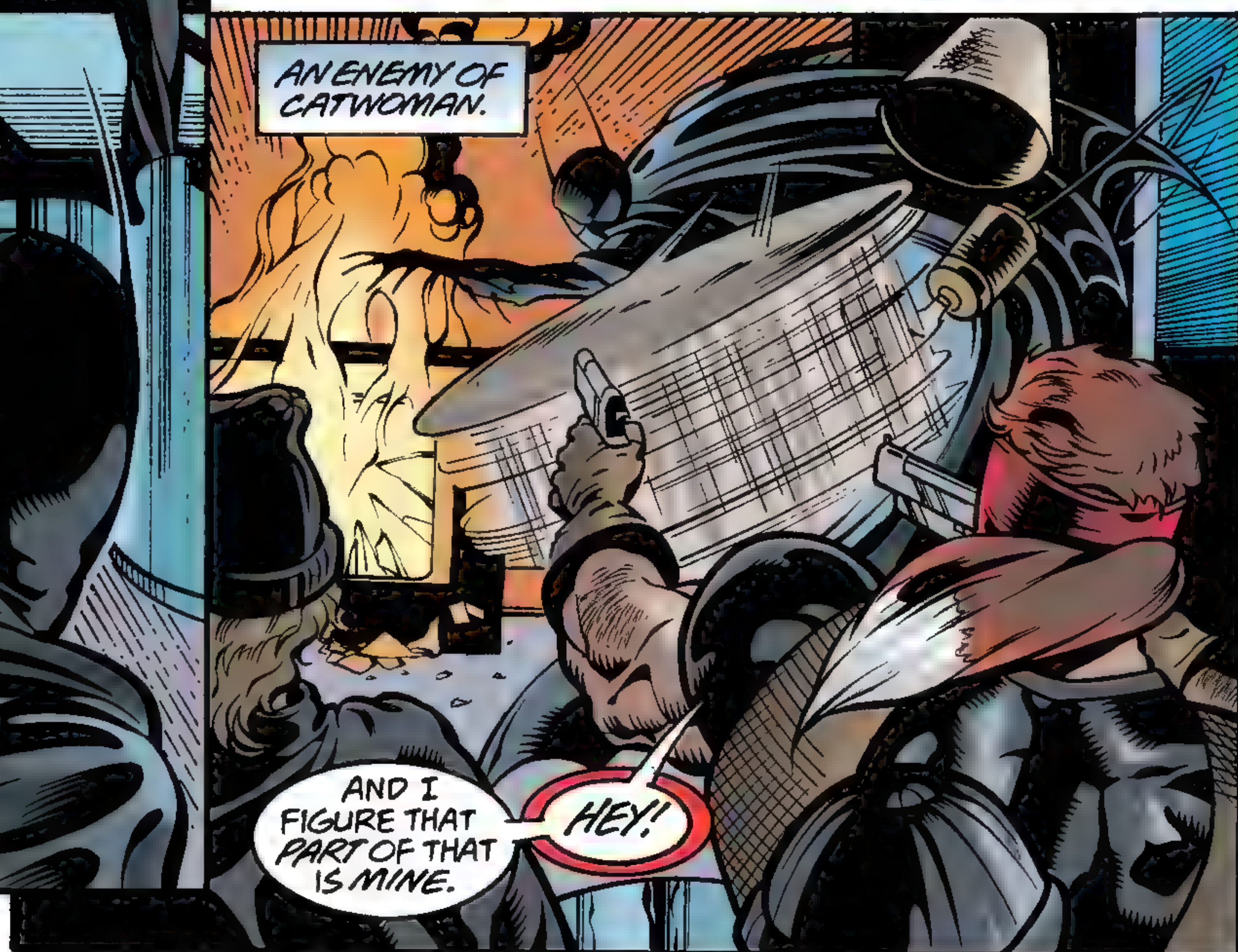
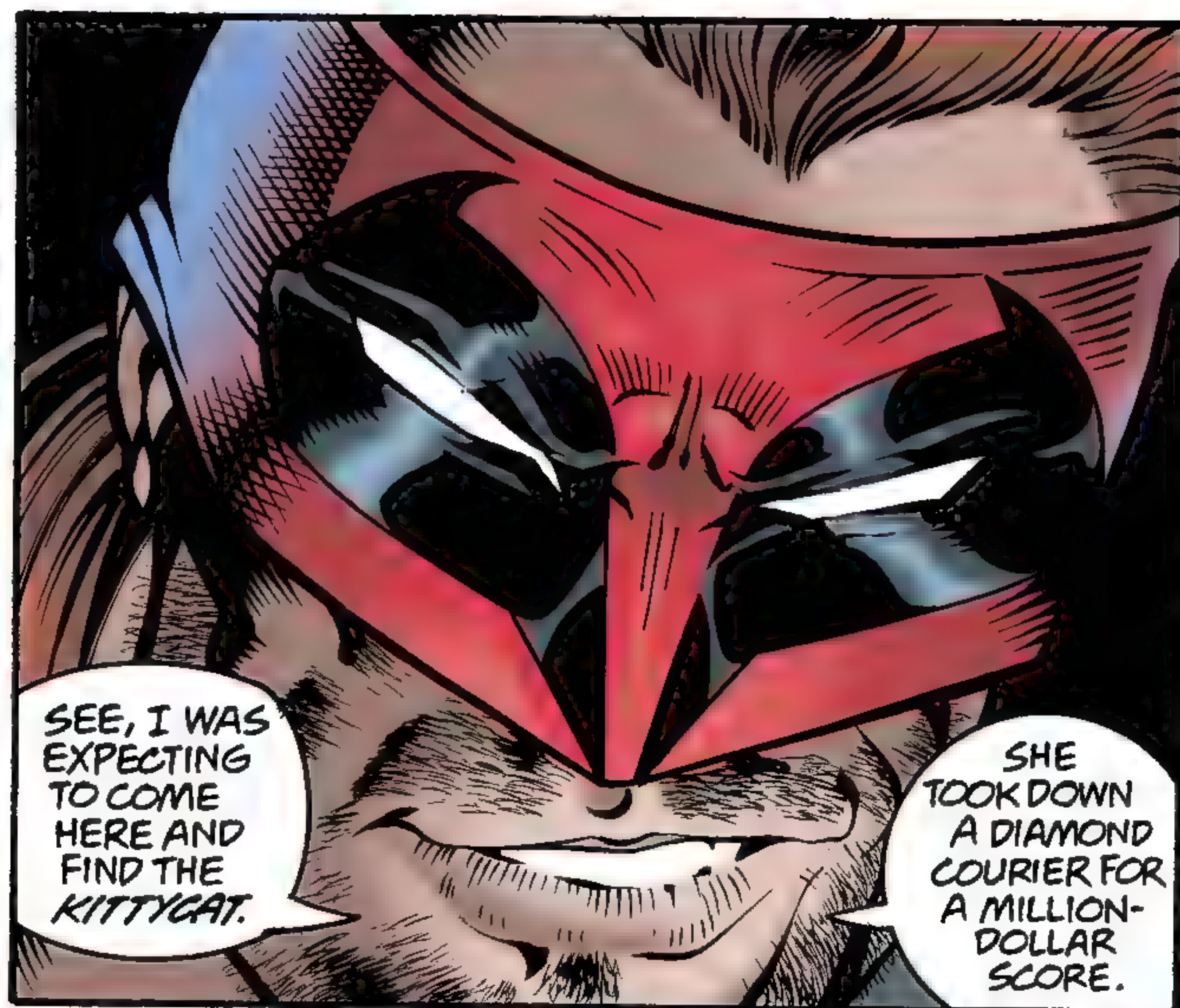


I HEARD SHE CHANGED HER LOOK.

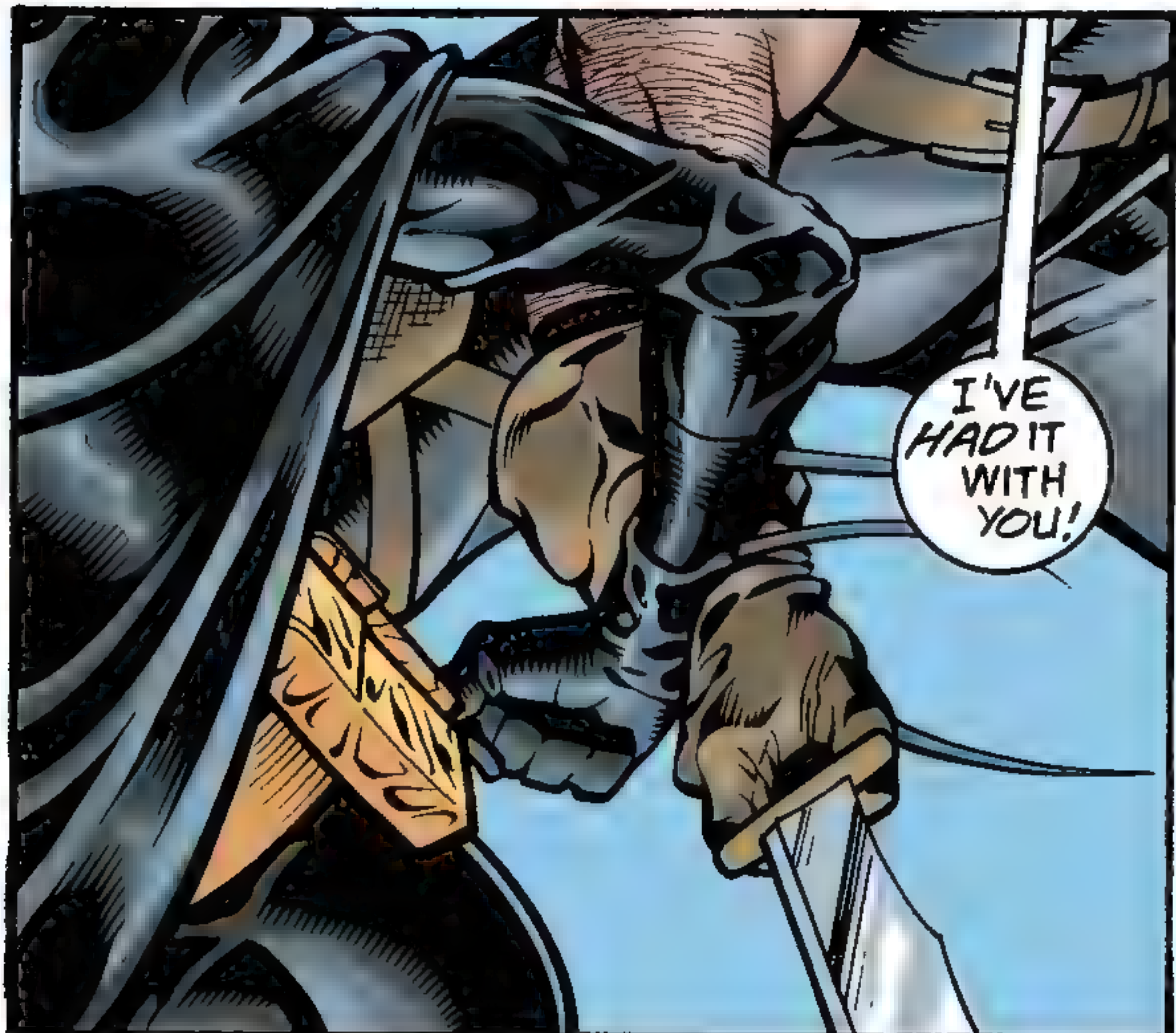
WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?

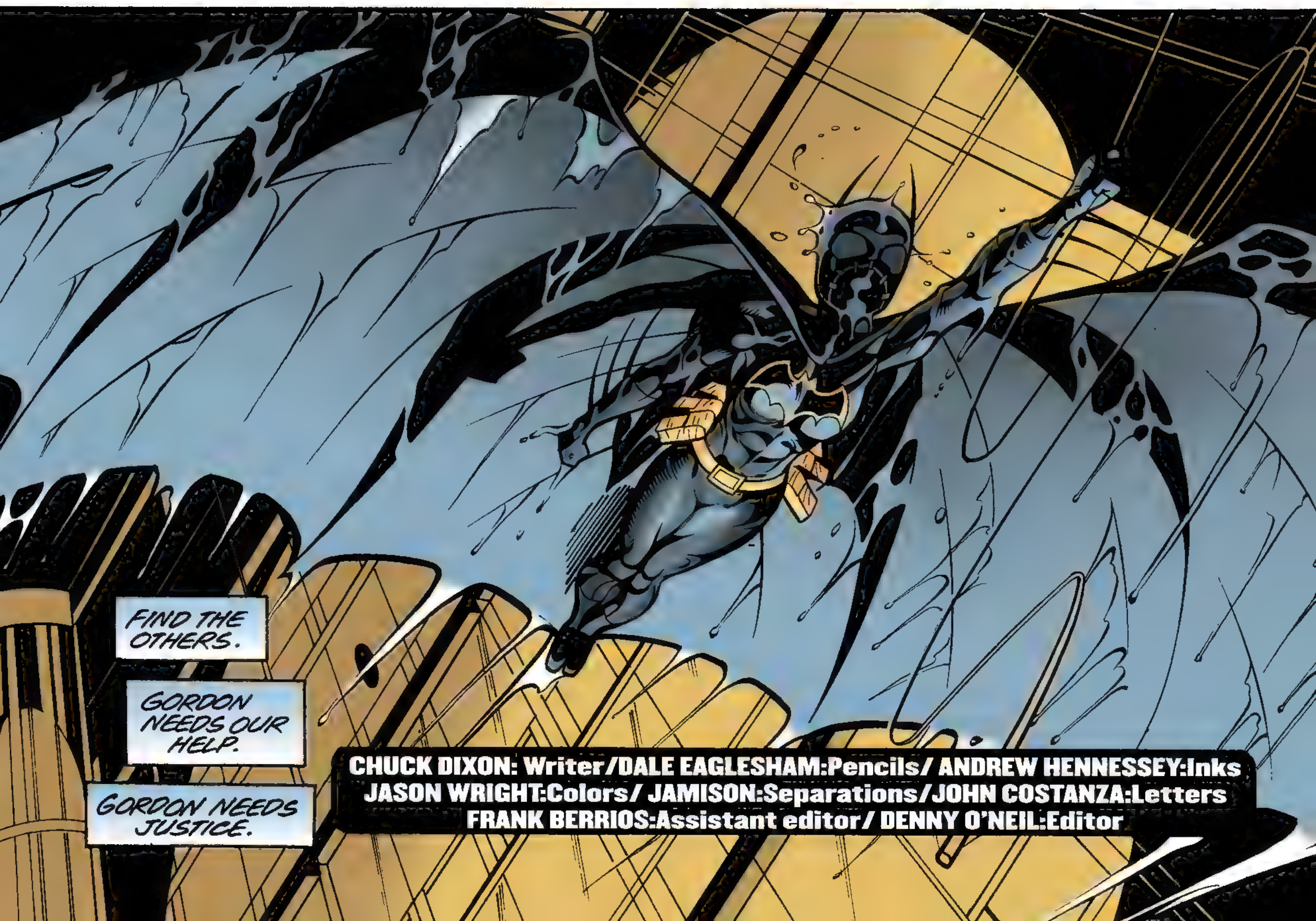
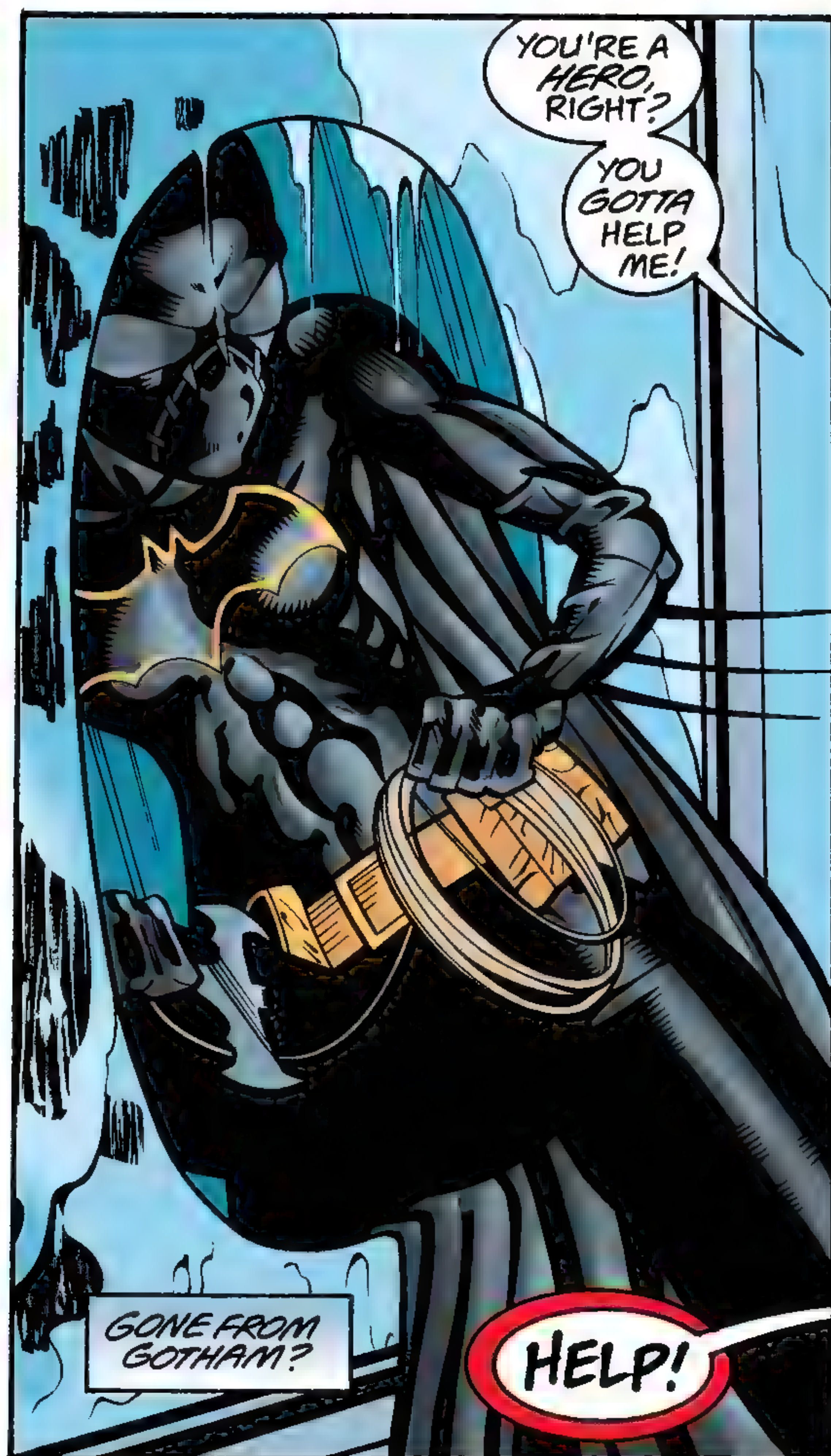
I'M ON MY WAY.













13
APR 01

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA

BATGIRL

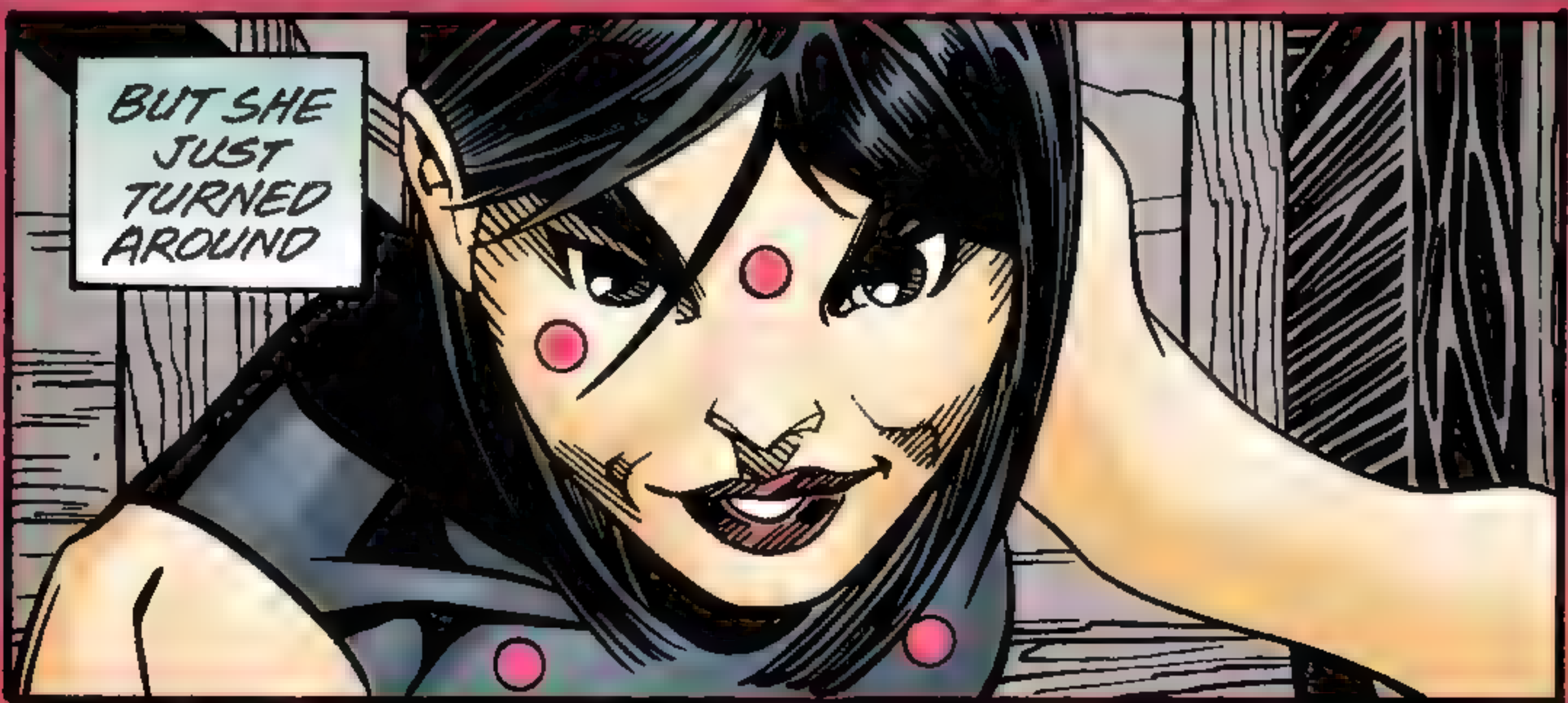
BUSTED!!



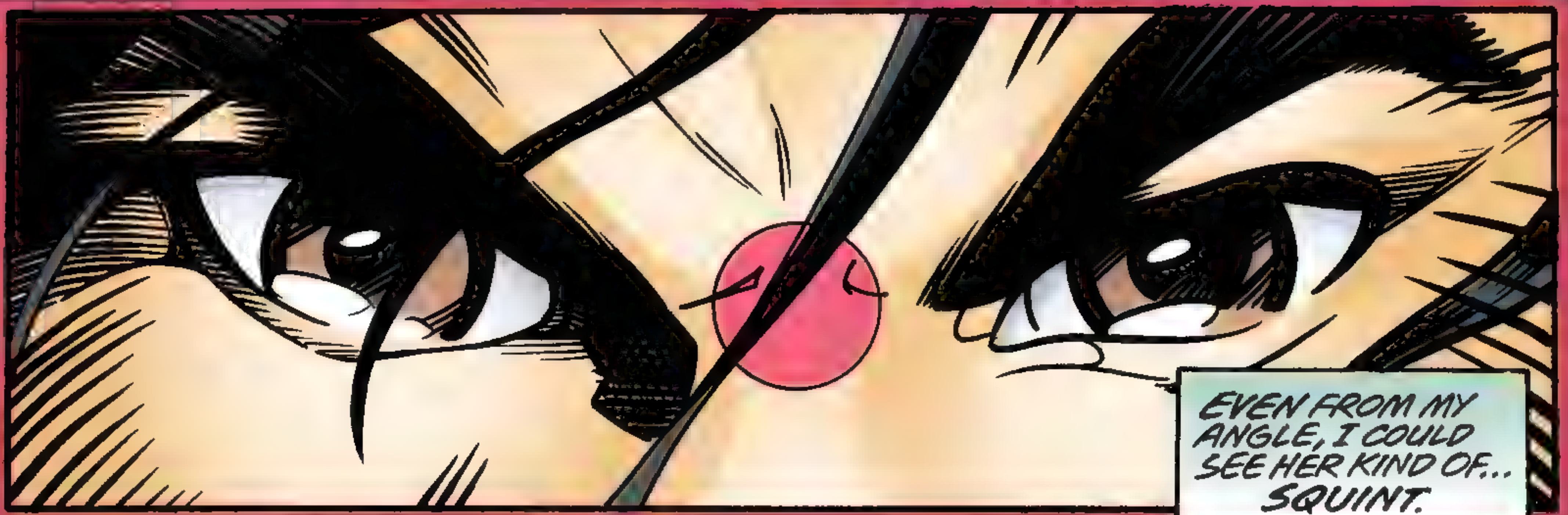
I WAS BEHIND HER, TO HER LEFT. I'D TAKEN COVER BEHIND SOME CRATES. I WAS SHOUTING AT HER TO DUCK, MOVE... DO SOMETHING.



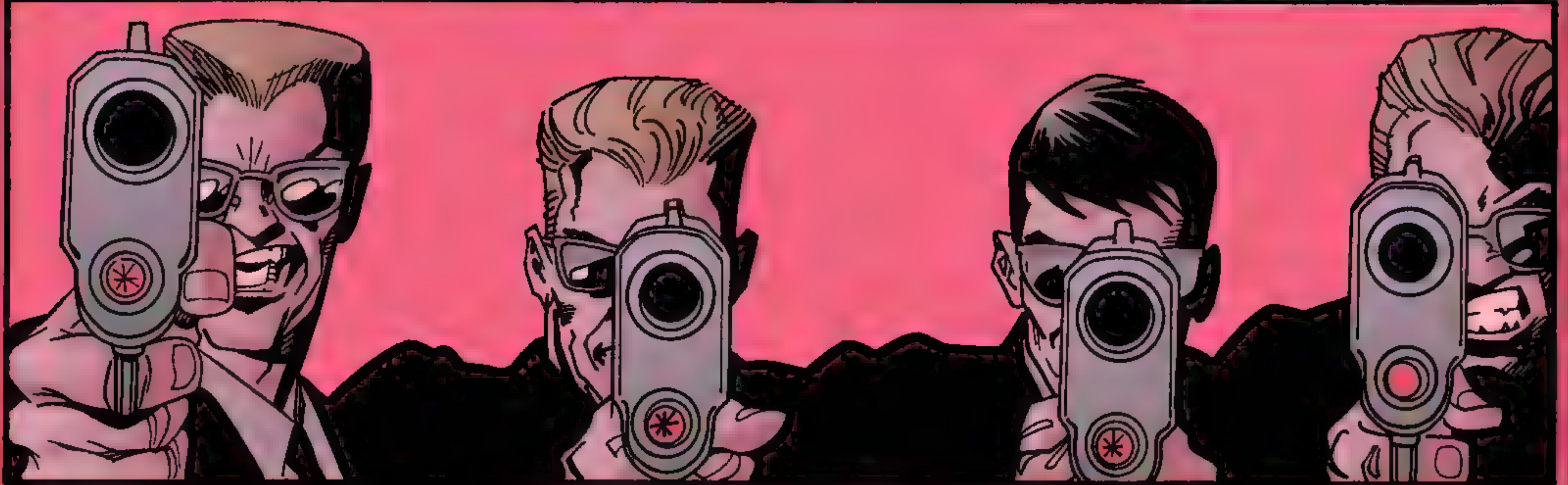
BUT SHE JUST TURNED AROUND



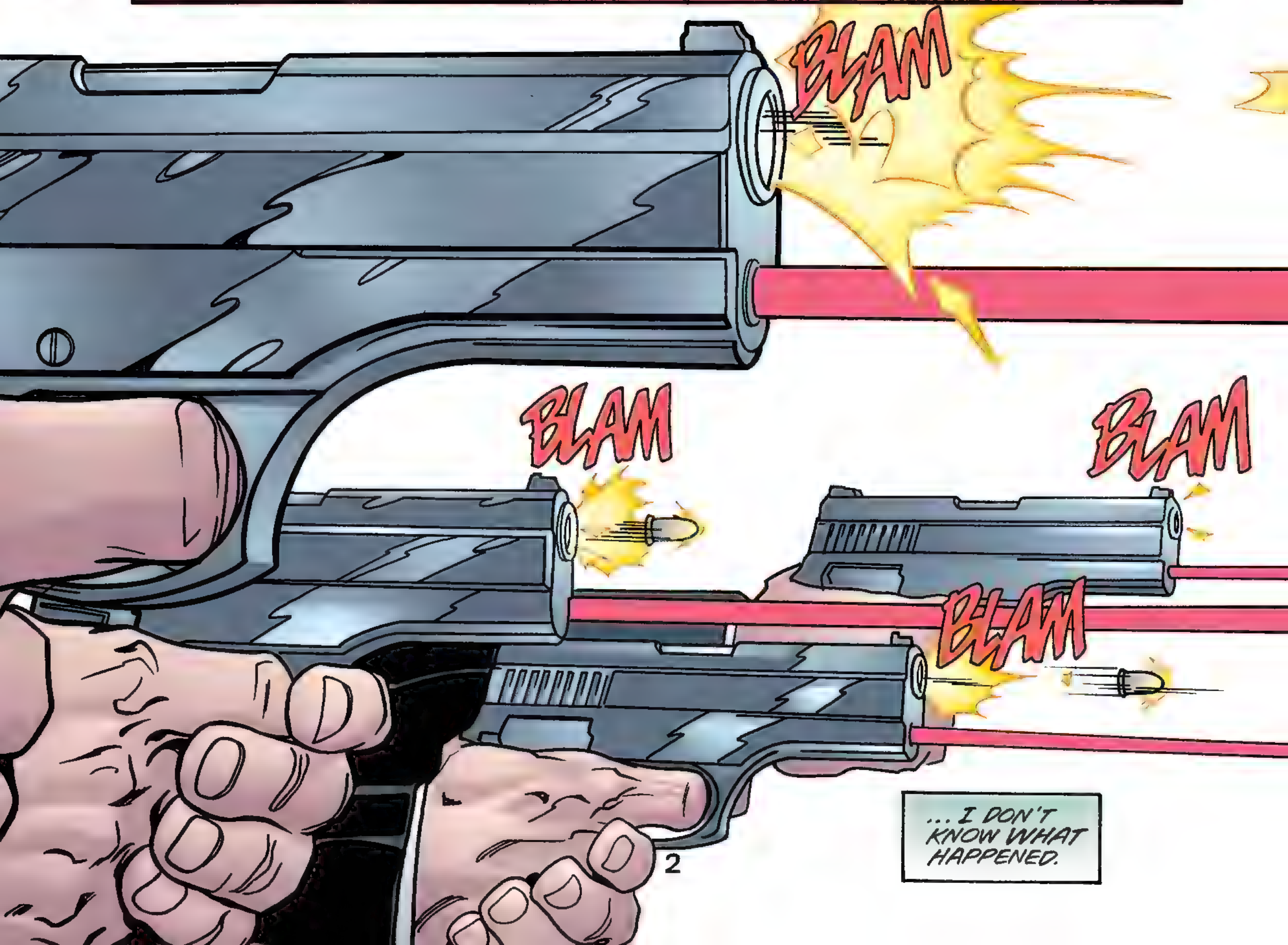
...AND WAITED FOR THEM TO SHOOT.



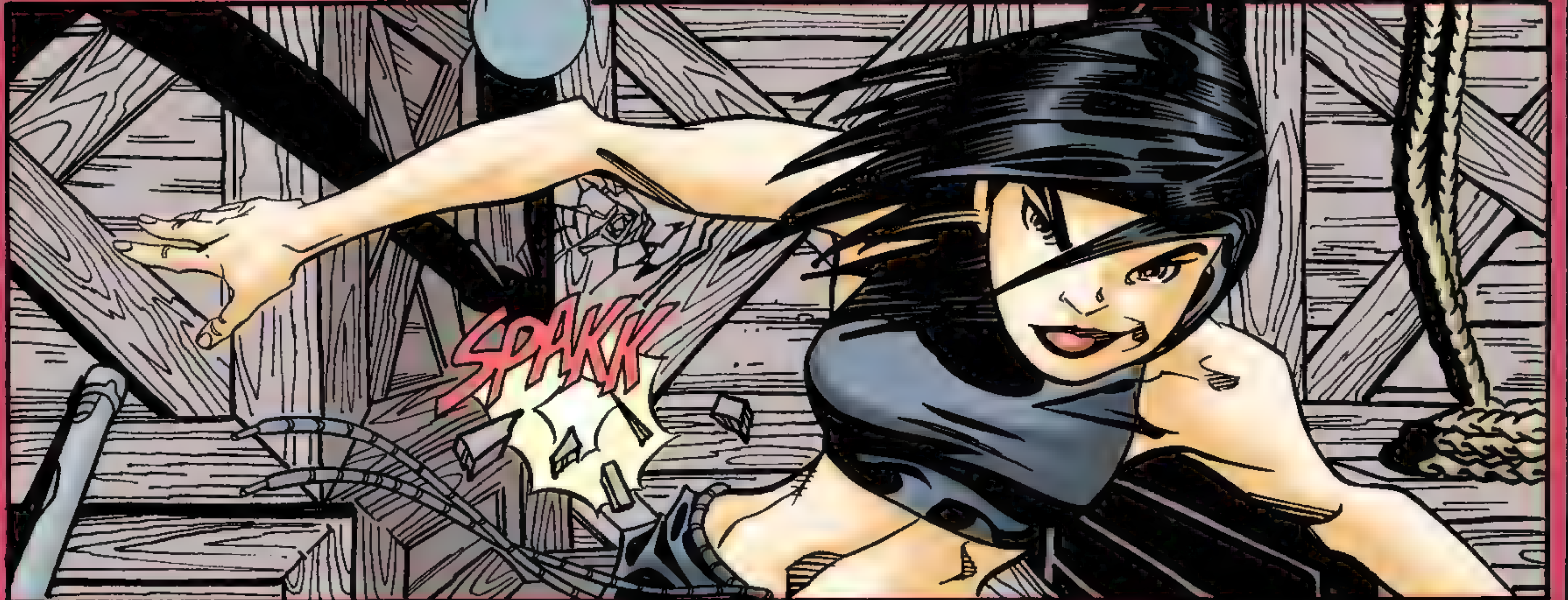
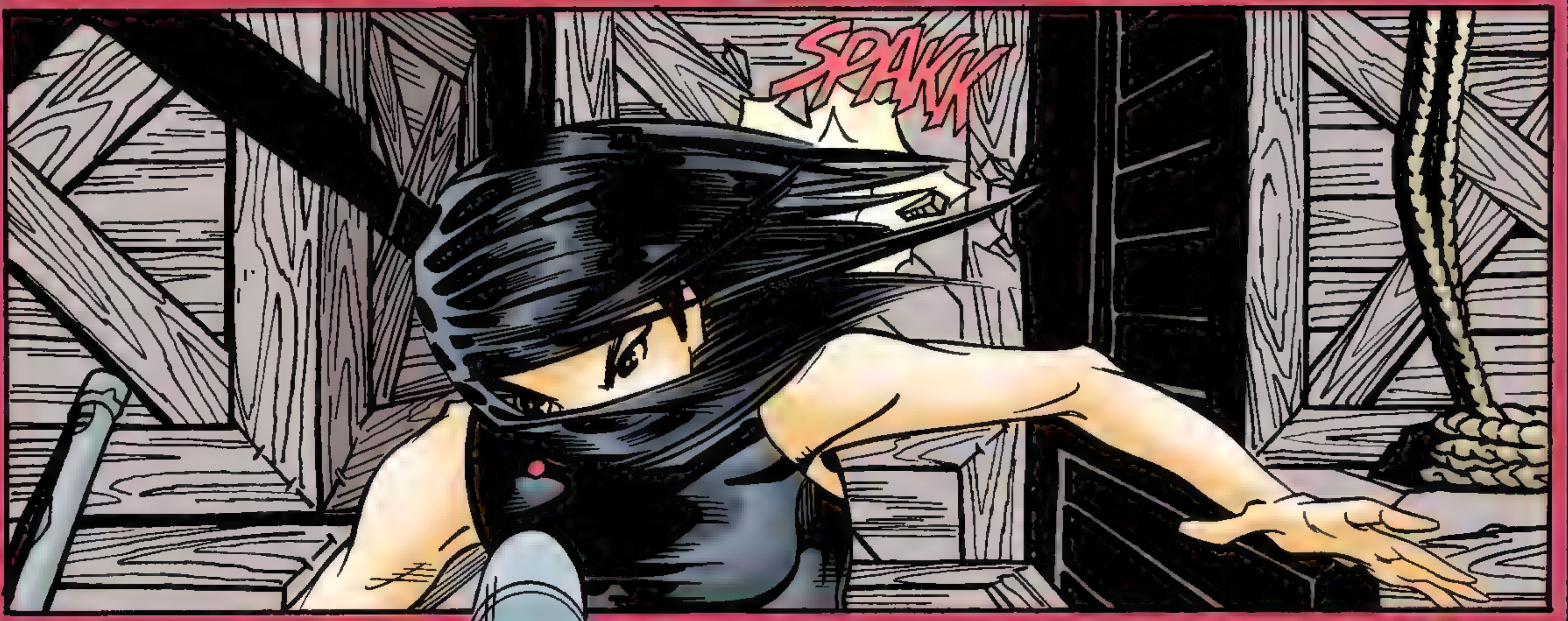
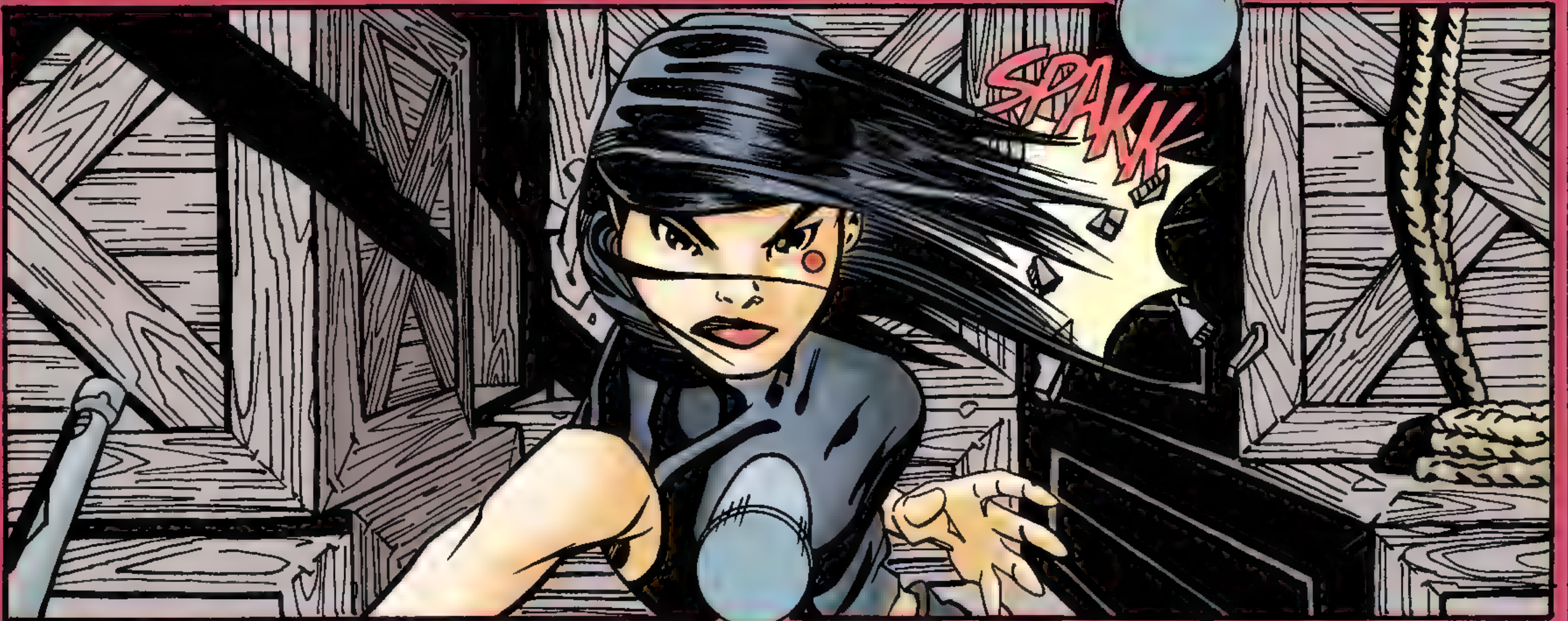
EVEN FROM MY
ANGLE, I COULD
SEE HER KIND OF...
SQUINT.

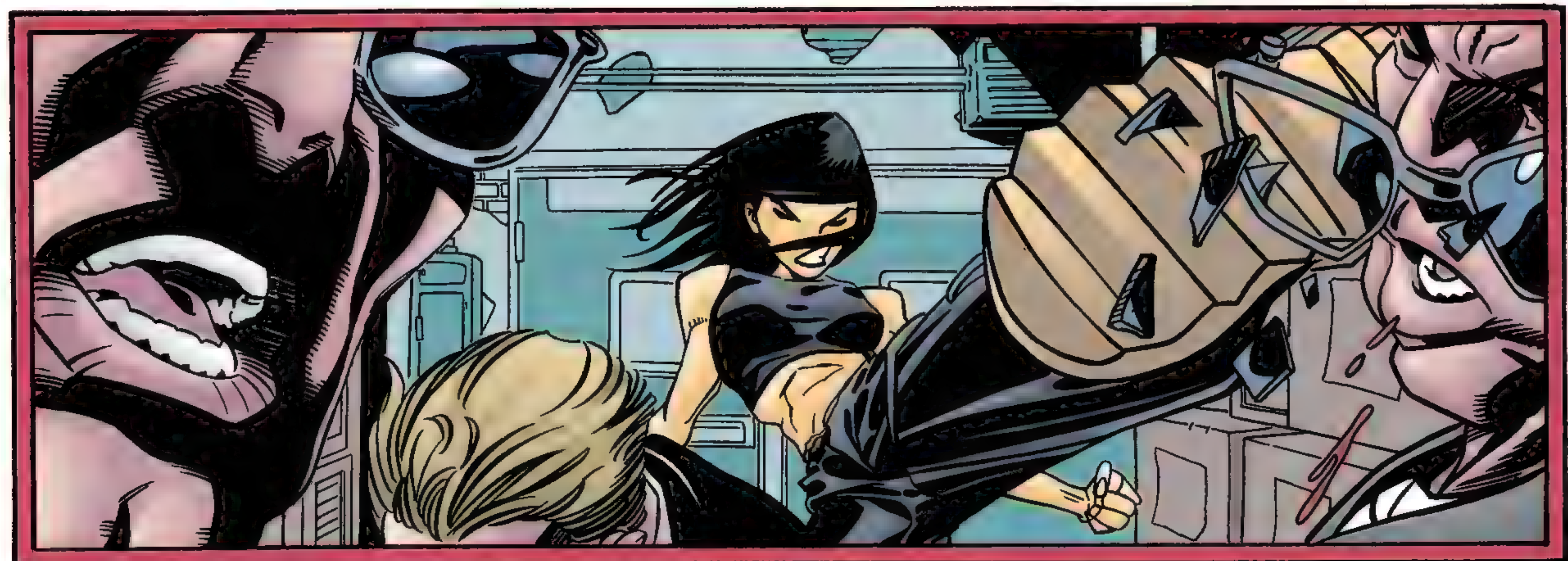
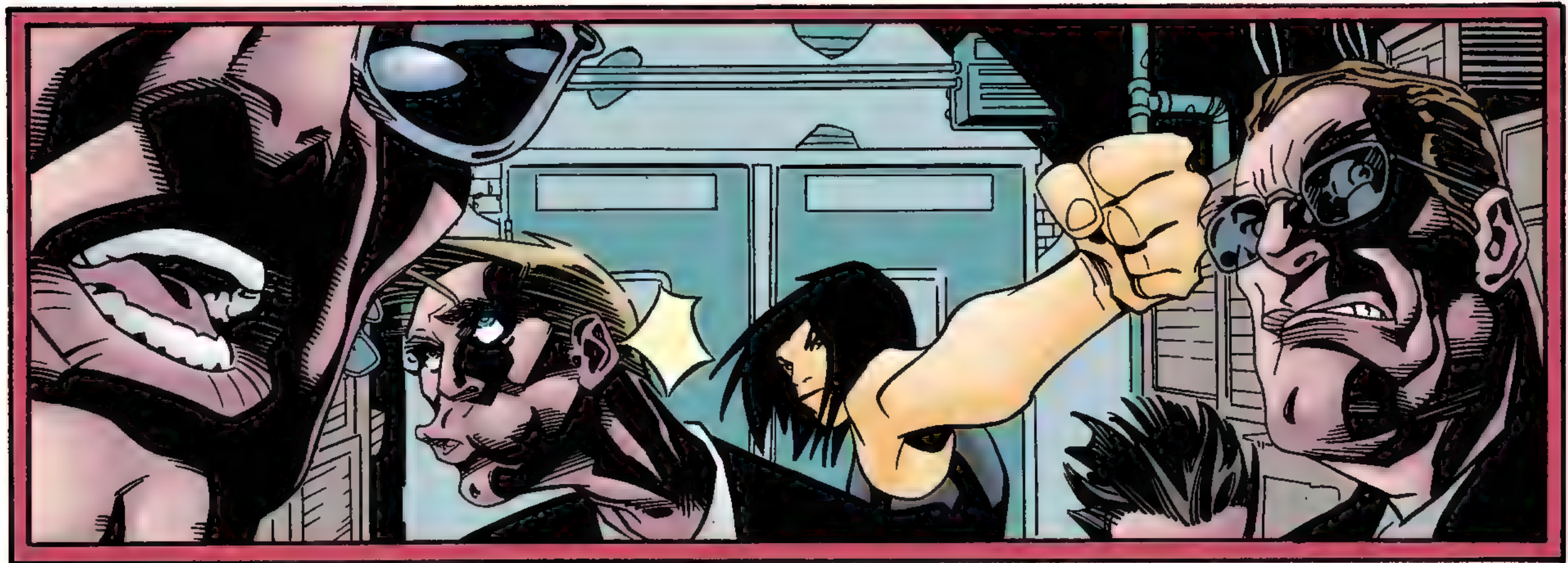
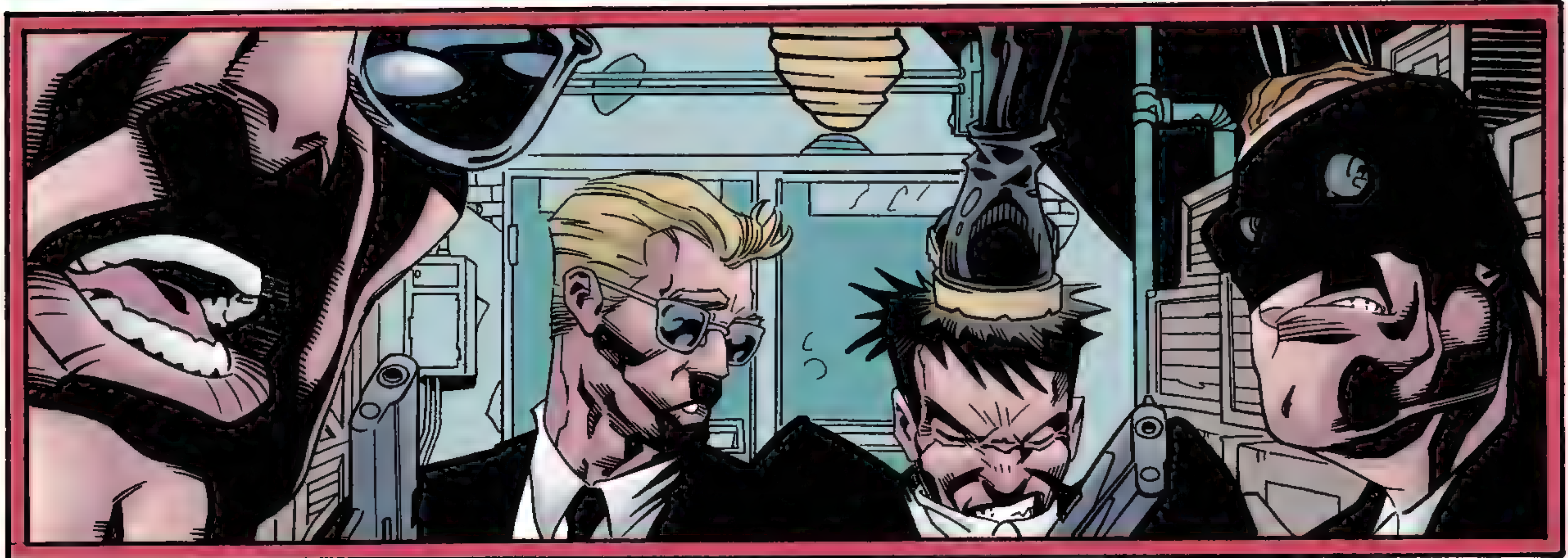
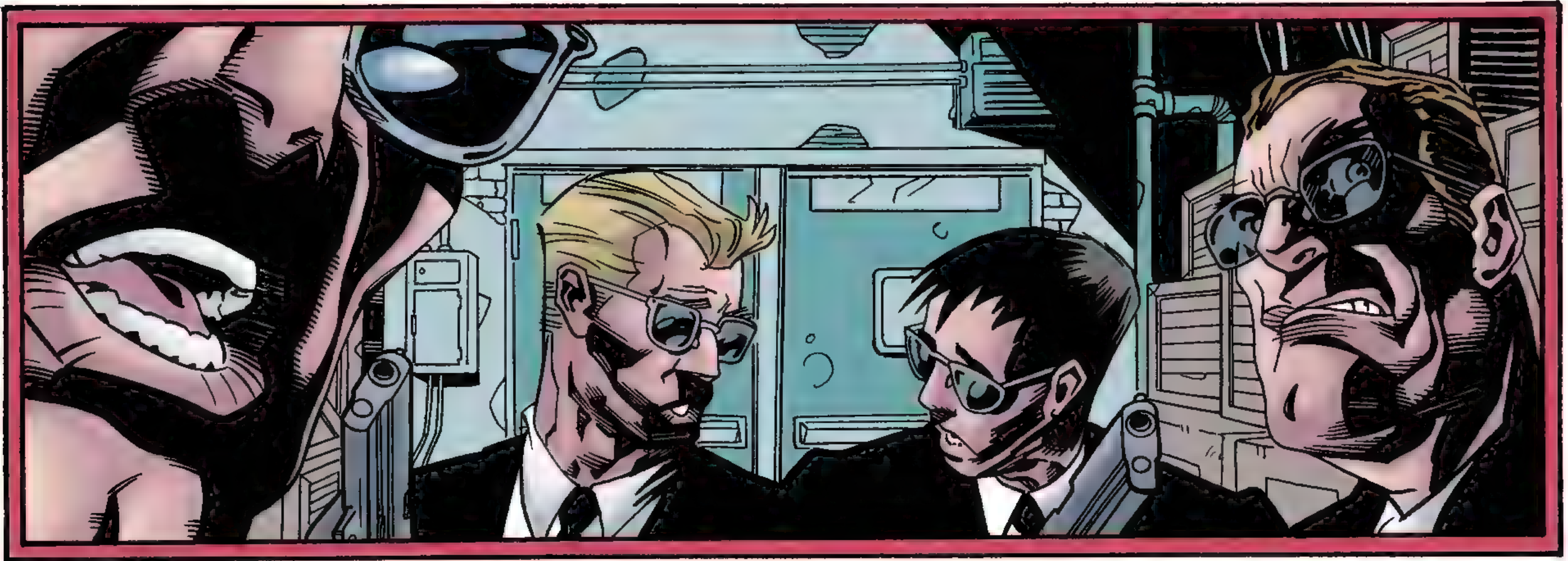


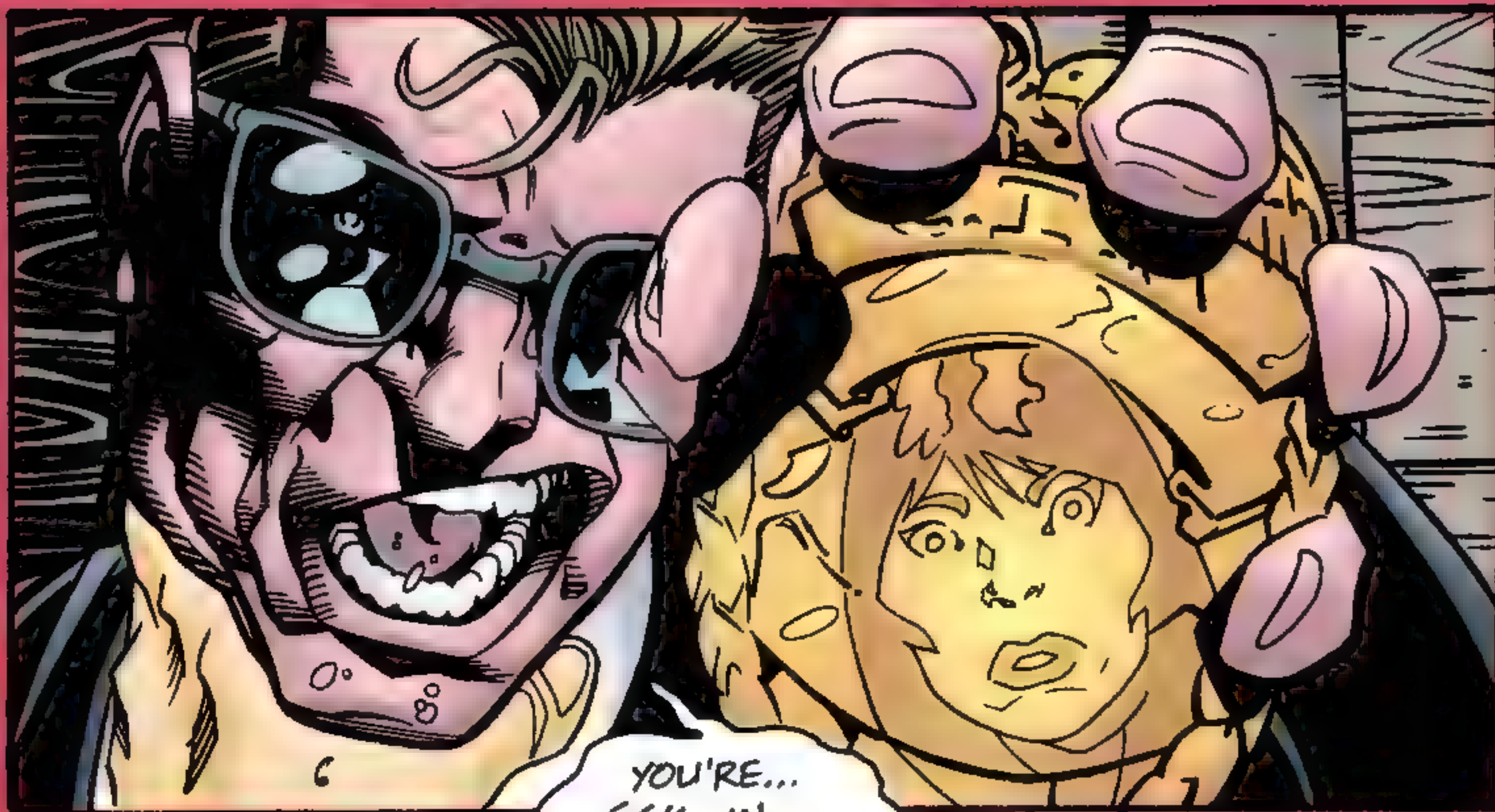
AND
THEN...

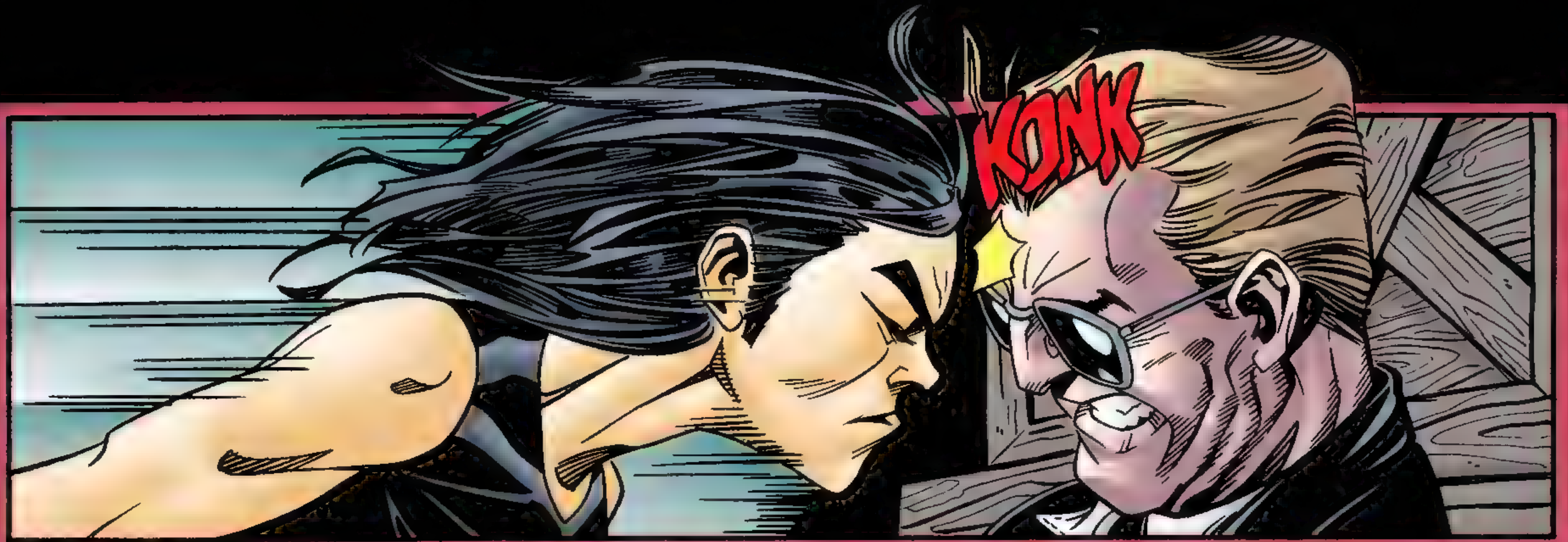


... I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED.





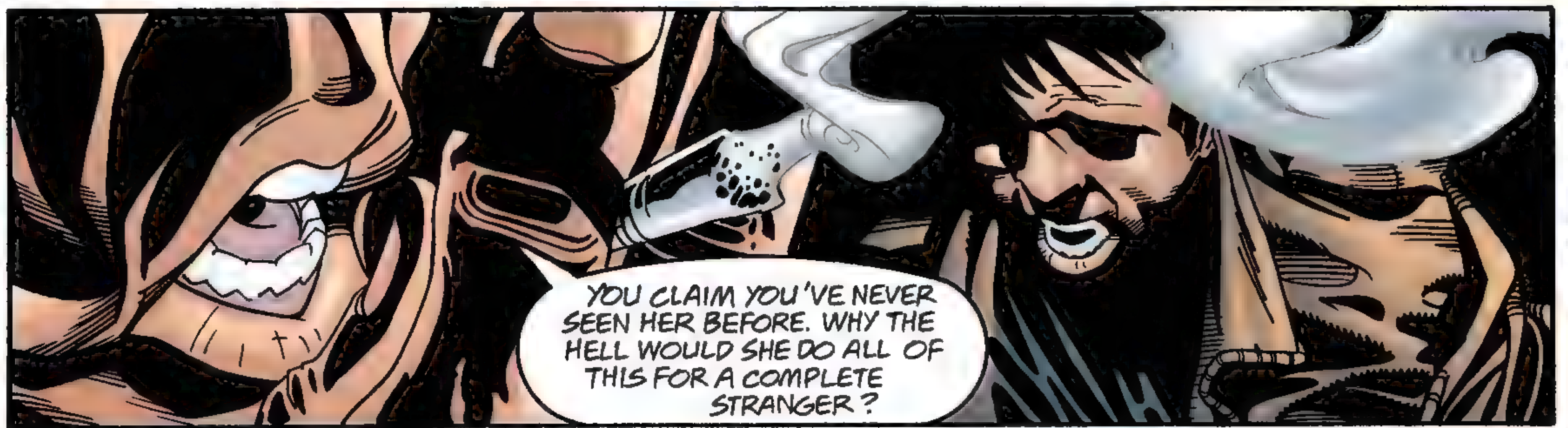
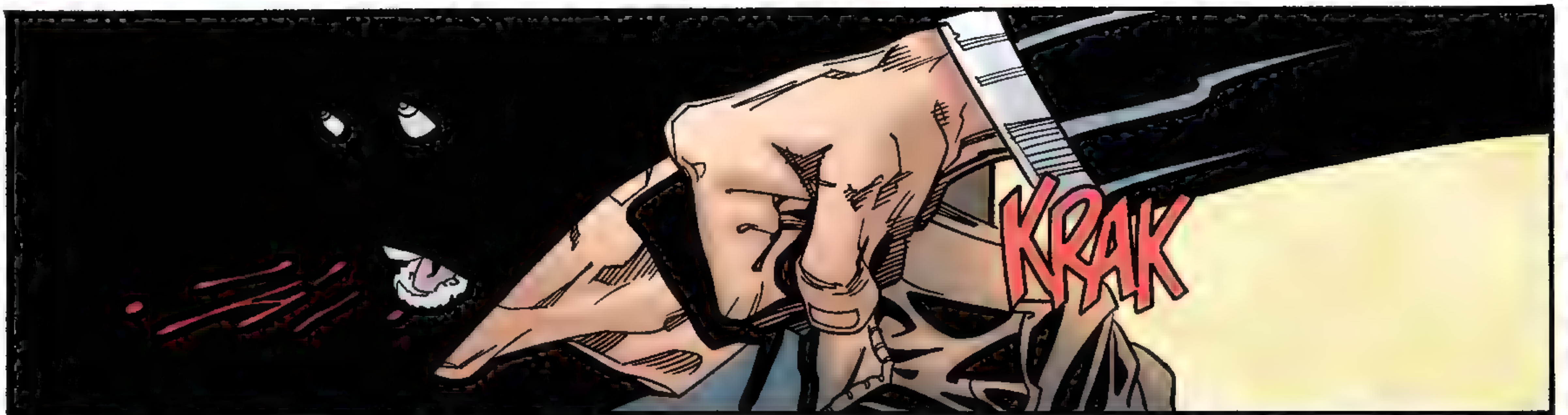




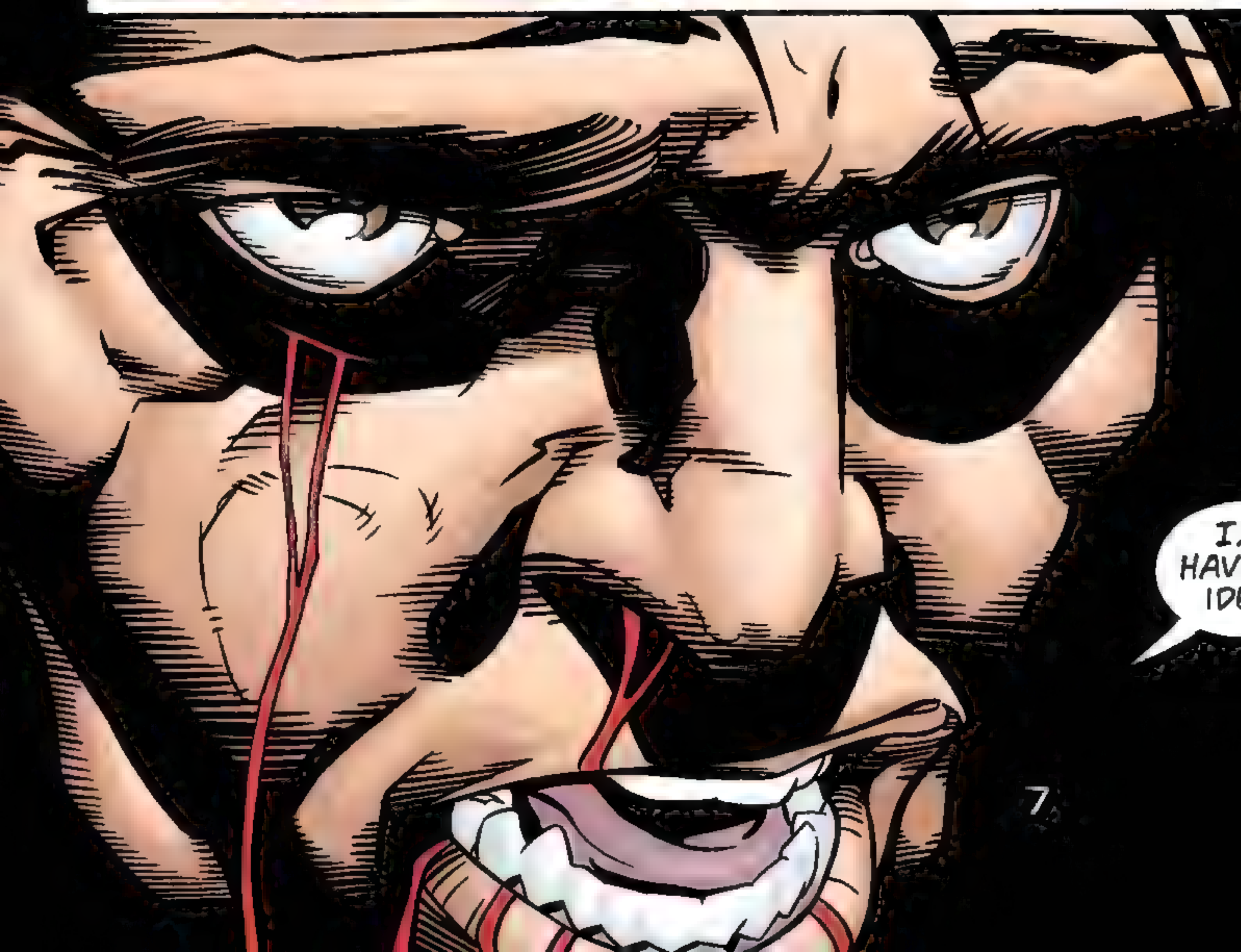


YOU
EXPECT ME
TO BELIEVE
THAT
STORY?

JOHNSON.

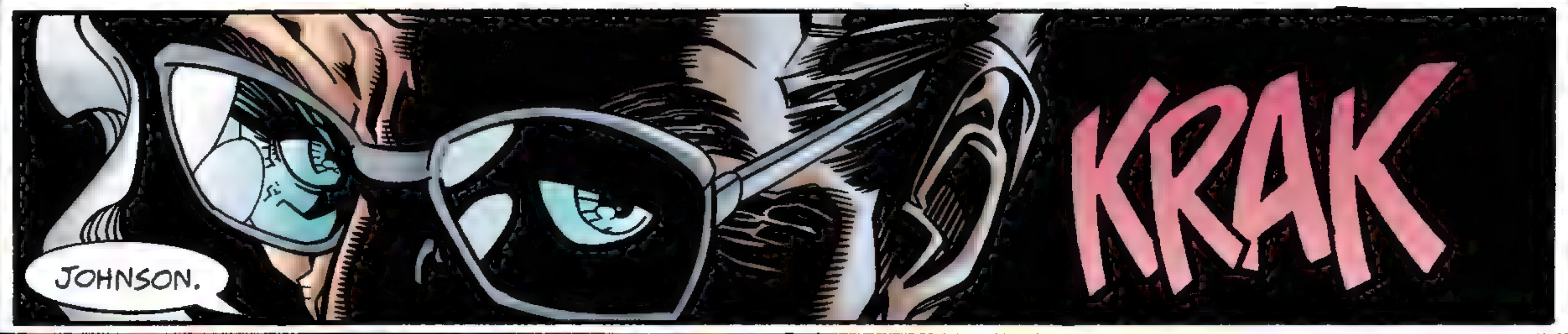


YOU CLAIM YOU'VE NEVER
SEEN HER BEFORE. WHY THE
HELL WOULD SHE DO ALL OF
THIS FOR A COMPLETE
STRANGER?



I...
HAVE NO
IDEA.





JOHNSON.

KRAK



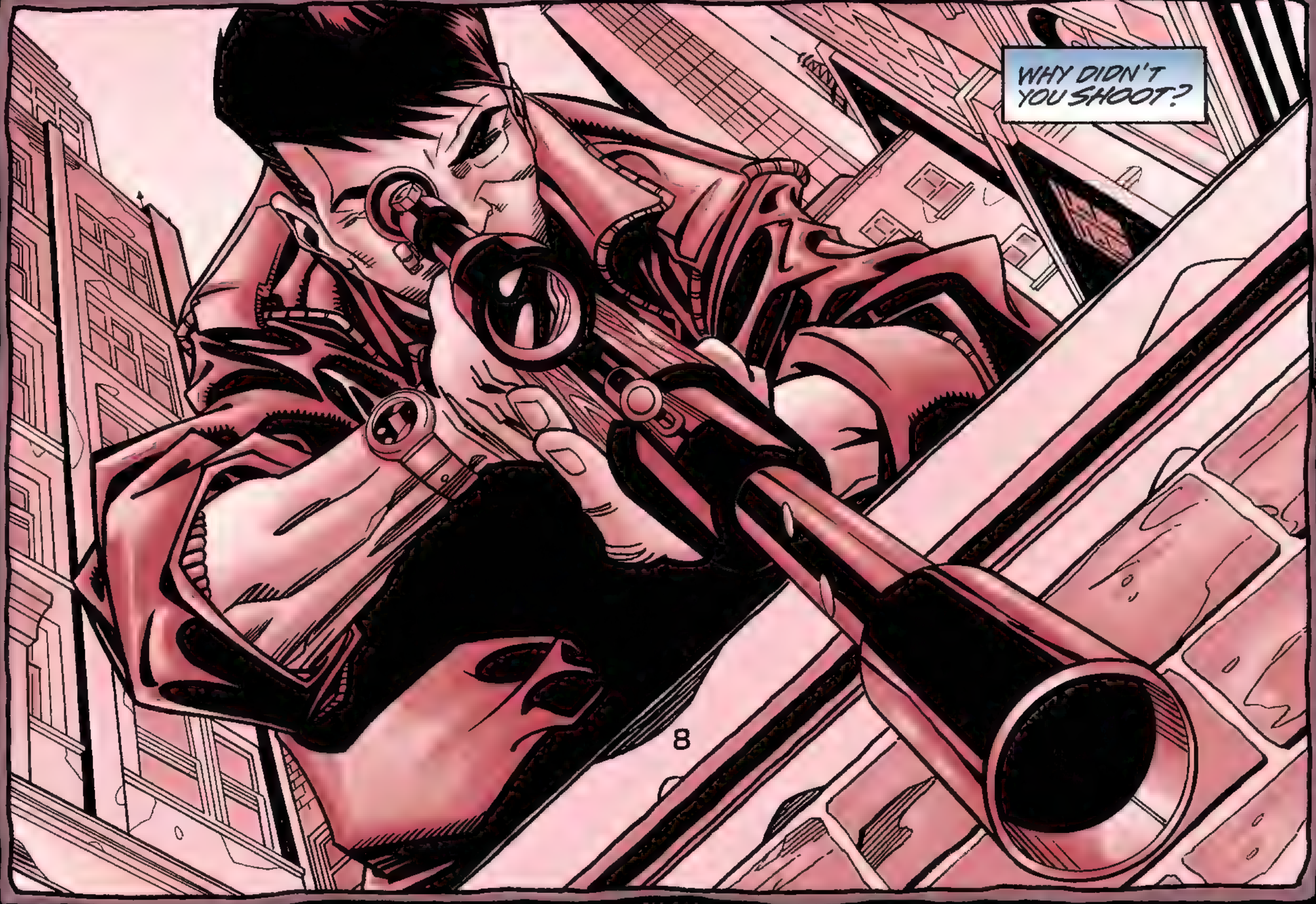
YOU KNOW, NORMALLY, ELIMINATING A COUPLE OF SCREW-UPS LIKE YOU TWO WOULD MAKE MY DAY. BUT YOU TOOK ME OFF THE THIRTEENTH TEE...

...IN SCOTLAND.



SO NOW I'M STUCK HERE UNTIL I FIGURE OUT WHY YOU SCREWED UP. NOW, IF YOU MAKE THINGS QUICK FOR ME, I'LL MAKE THEM QUICK FOR YOU.

JUST TELL ME WHY.



WHY DIDN'T YOU SHOOT?



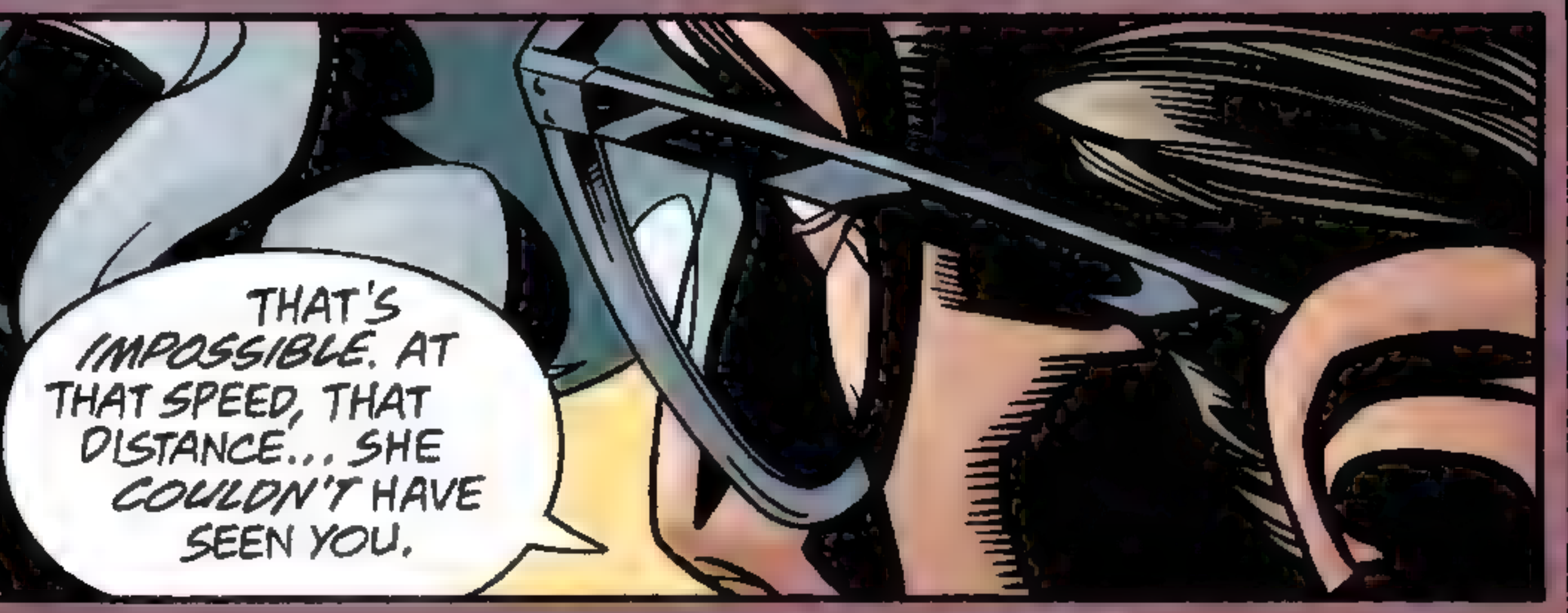
F.B.I. SAID YOU'RE THE
BEST SHARPSHOOTER
THEY HAD. WE'VE USED
YOU TWICE BEFORE--
NO PROBLEMS.



SO WHAT
HAPPENED?



SHE WAS
LOOKING
AT ME.

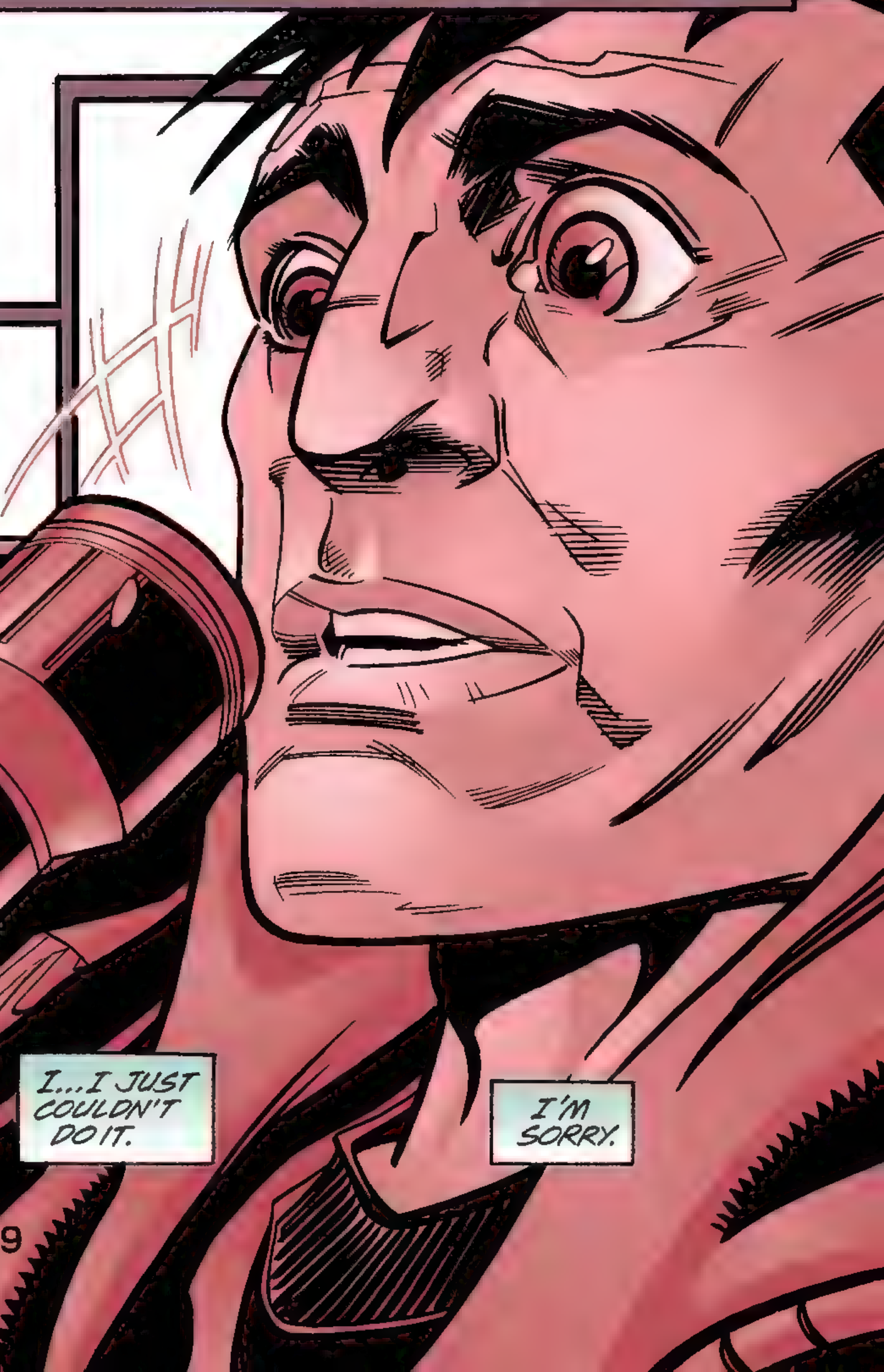


THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE. AT
THAT SPEED, THAT
DISTANCE... SHE
COULDN'T HAVE
SEEN YOU.



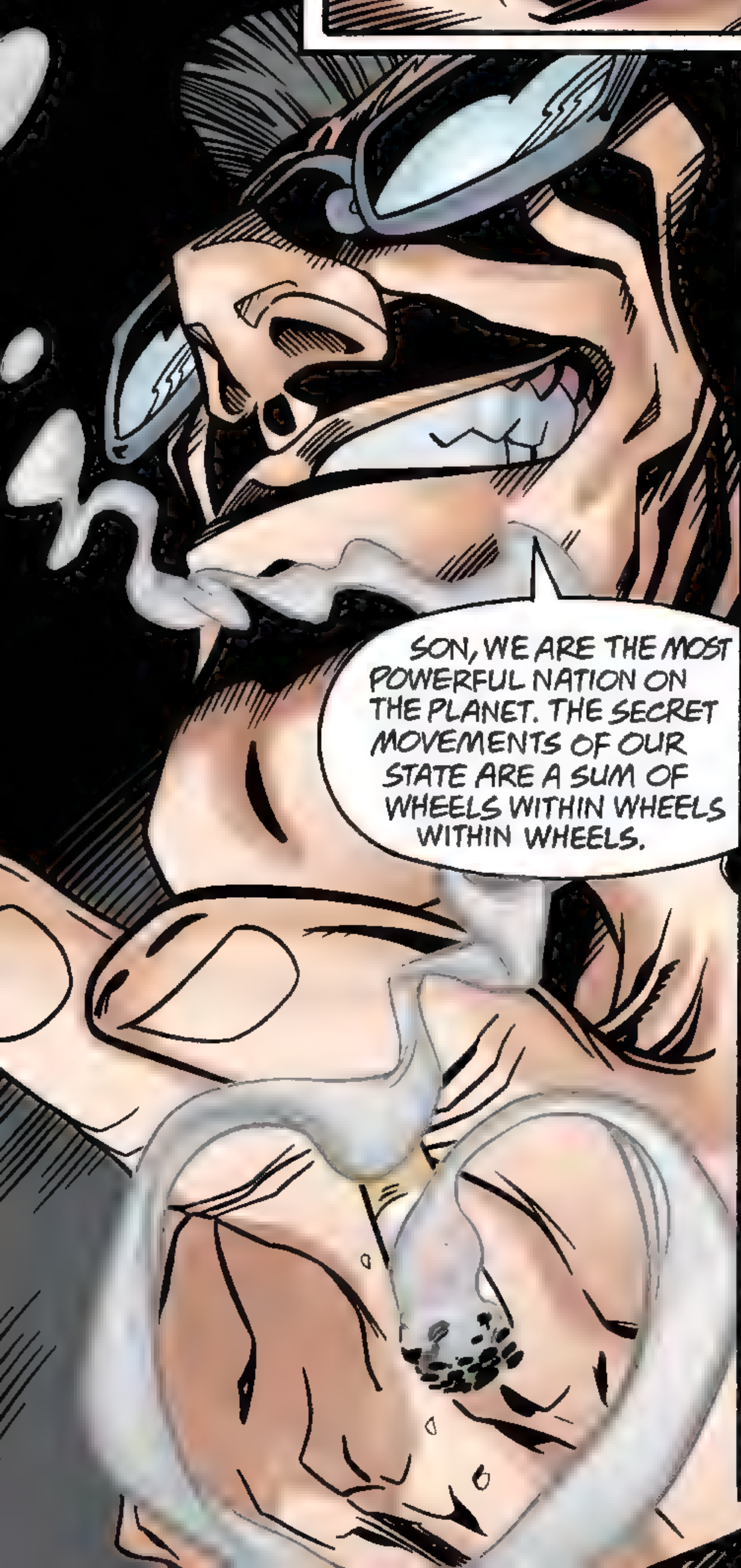
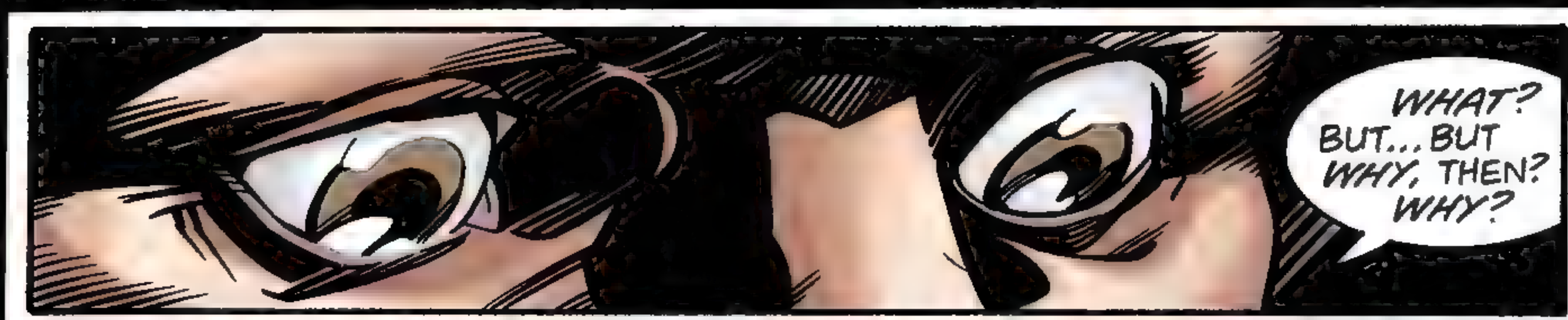
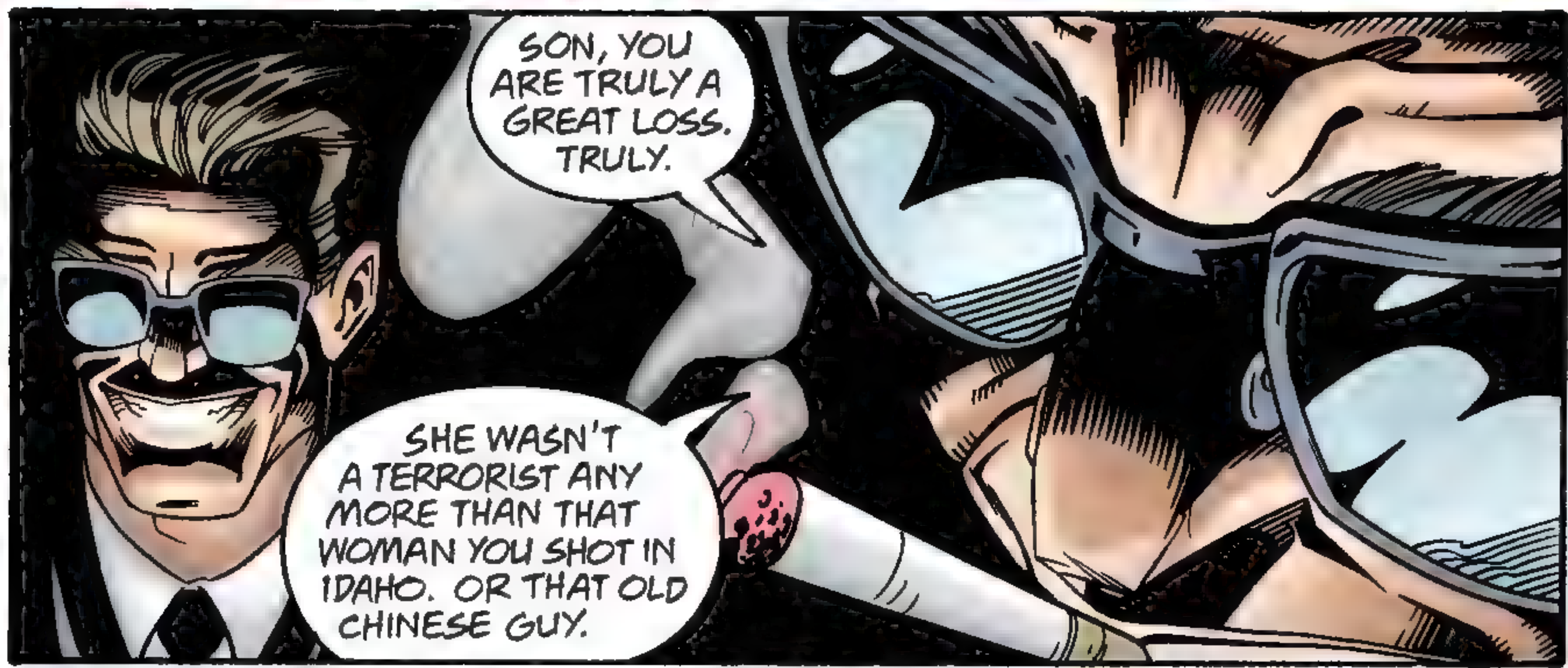
I KNOW. IT
DOESN'T MAKE
ANY SENSE, BUT...

...IT WAS LIKE SHE
WAS LOOKING ME
STRAIGHT IN THE
EYE.



I...I JUST
COULDN'T
DO IT.

I'M
SORRY.





ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU'VE GOTTA DIE IN THE NEXT HOUR OR SO, OR OUR FRIENDS AT THE NEWSWIRES WILL BE MIGHTY EMBARRASSED TOMORROW. SPEAKING OF WHICH...



...CALL ME A SADIST, BUT I ALWAYS GET A KICK OUT OF SHOWING YOU GUYS THESE.

NOT EVERYBODY GETS TO READ THEIR OWN OBITUARY.



FBI SHARP-SHOOTER IN TERRORIST PLOT
Five Dead Including Gunman

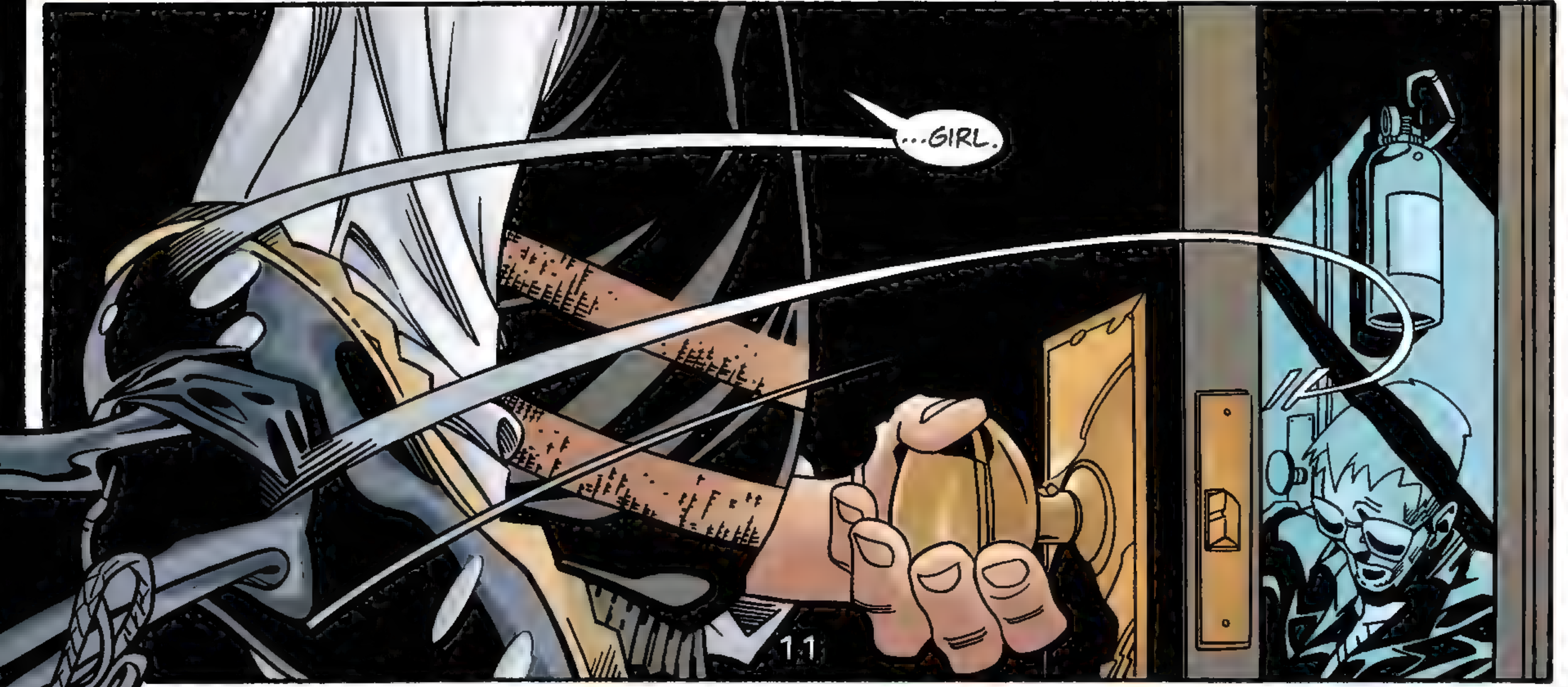
TOMORROW'S... PAPER?

YEAH. TURNS OUT YOU WERE THE TERRORIST. IRONIC, HUH?

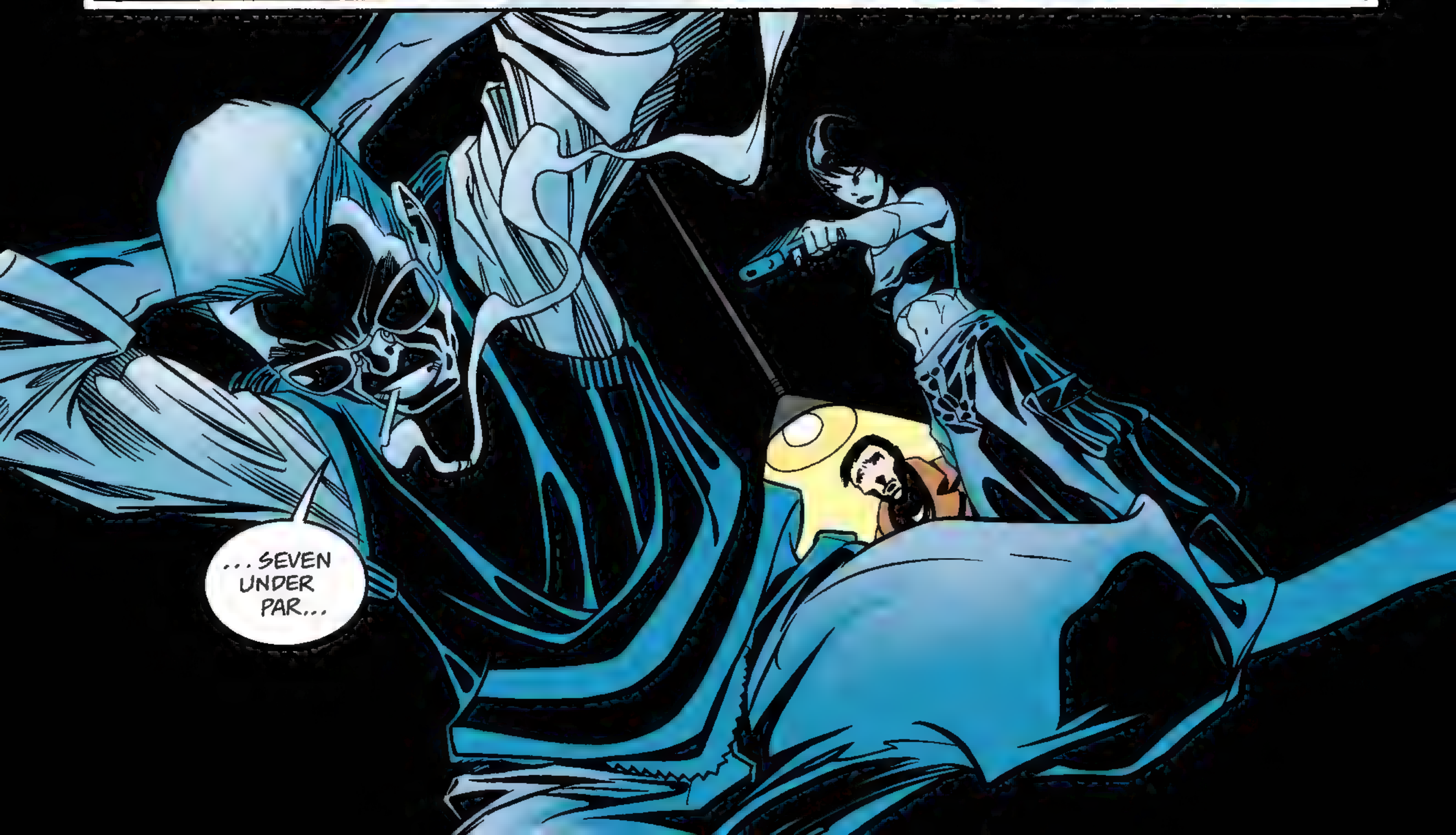
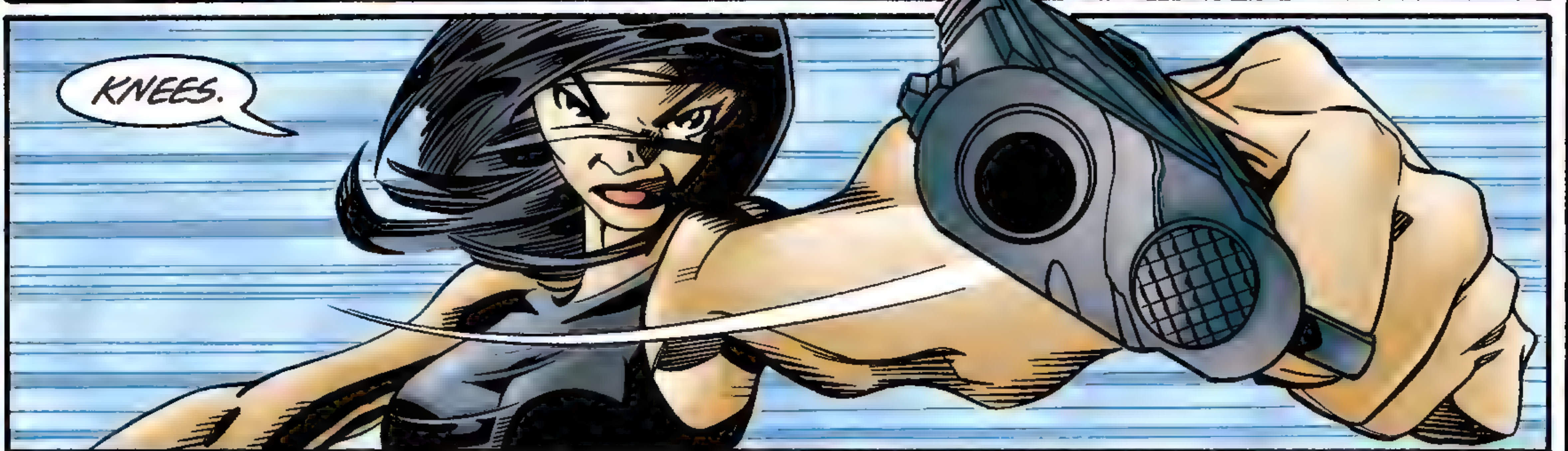
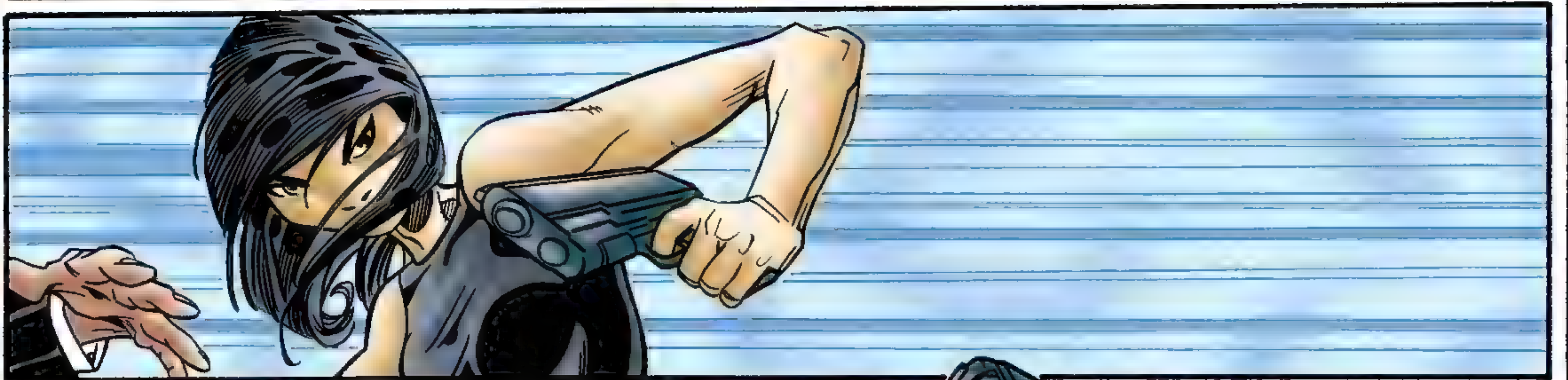


TAKE HIM TO THE STAGING CHAMBERS. IT'S TIME FOR HIS "FATAL SHOOTOUT."

I'VE GOTTA GO PRY SOME ANSWERS OUT OF OUR MYSTERY...



...GIRL.





GOOD. UP.



FREE HIM.



THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU TO RUN. WE'LL HAVE YOUR ADDRESS, PHONE NUMBER...DENTAL RECORDS AND FAVORITE ICE CREAM BY THE END OF THE DAY.

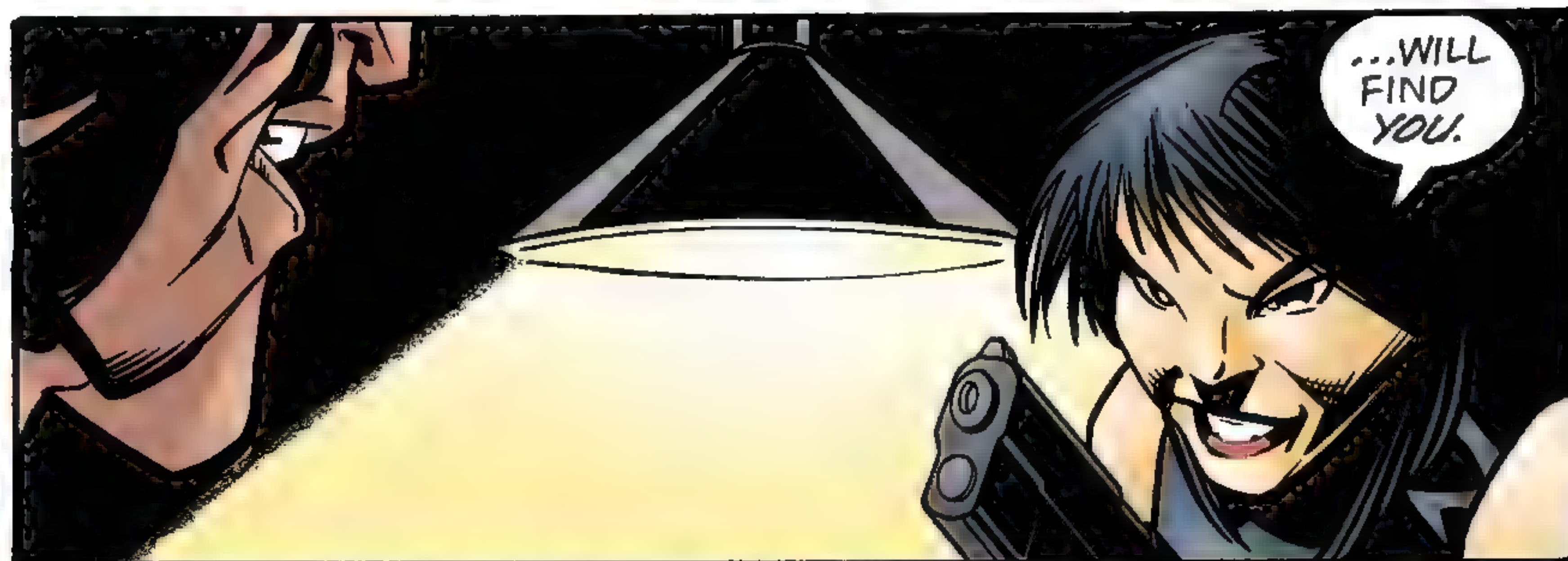
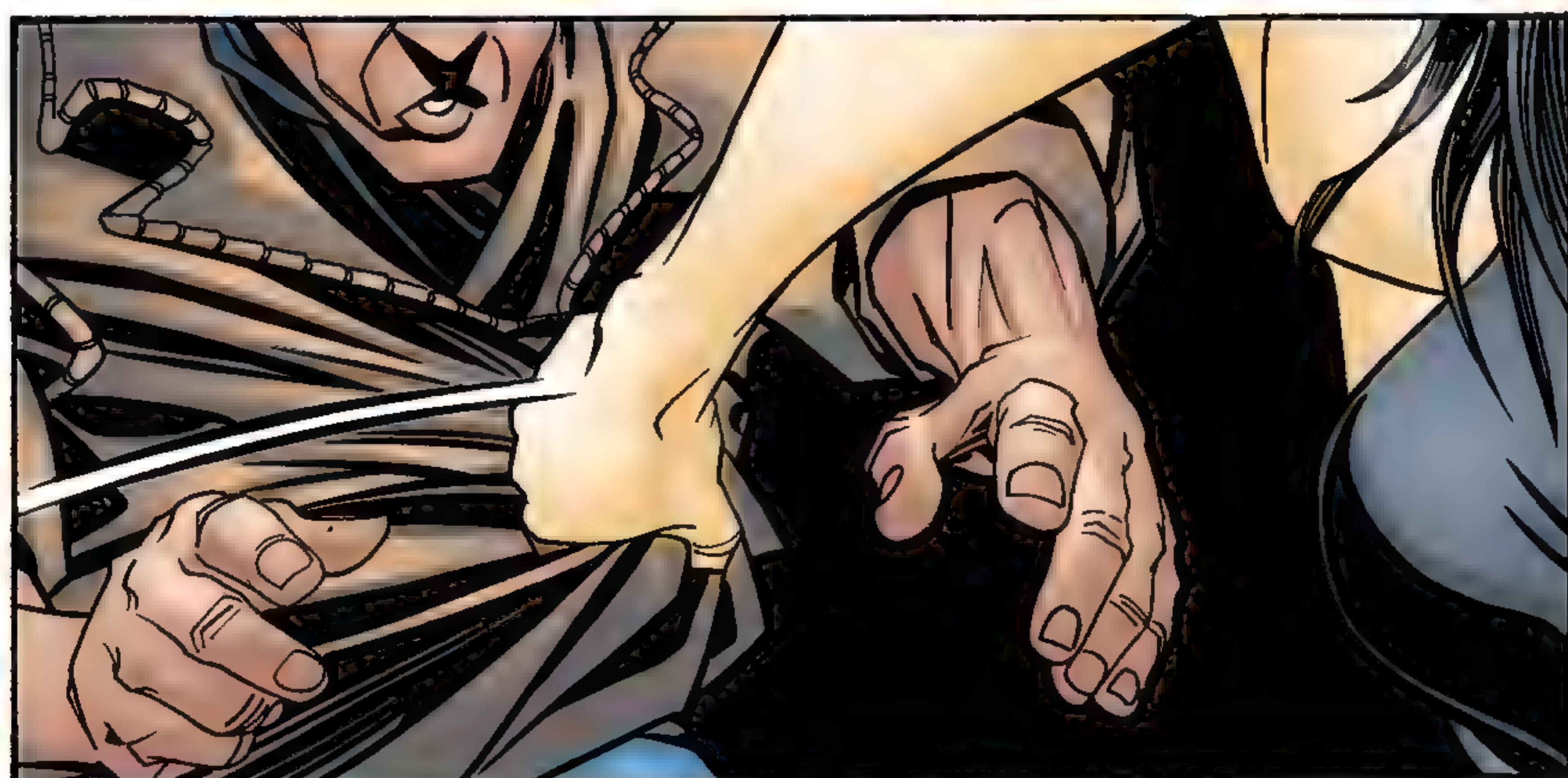
CHOCOLATE.

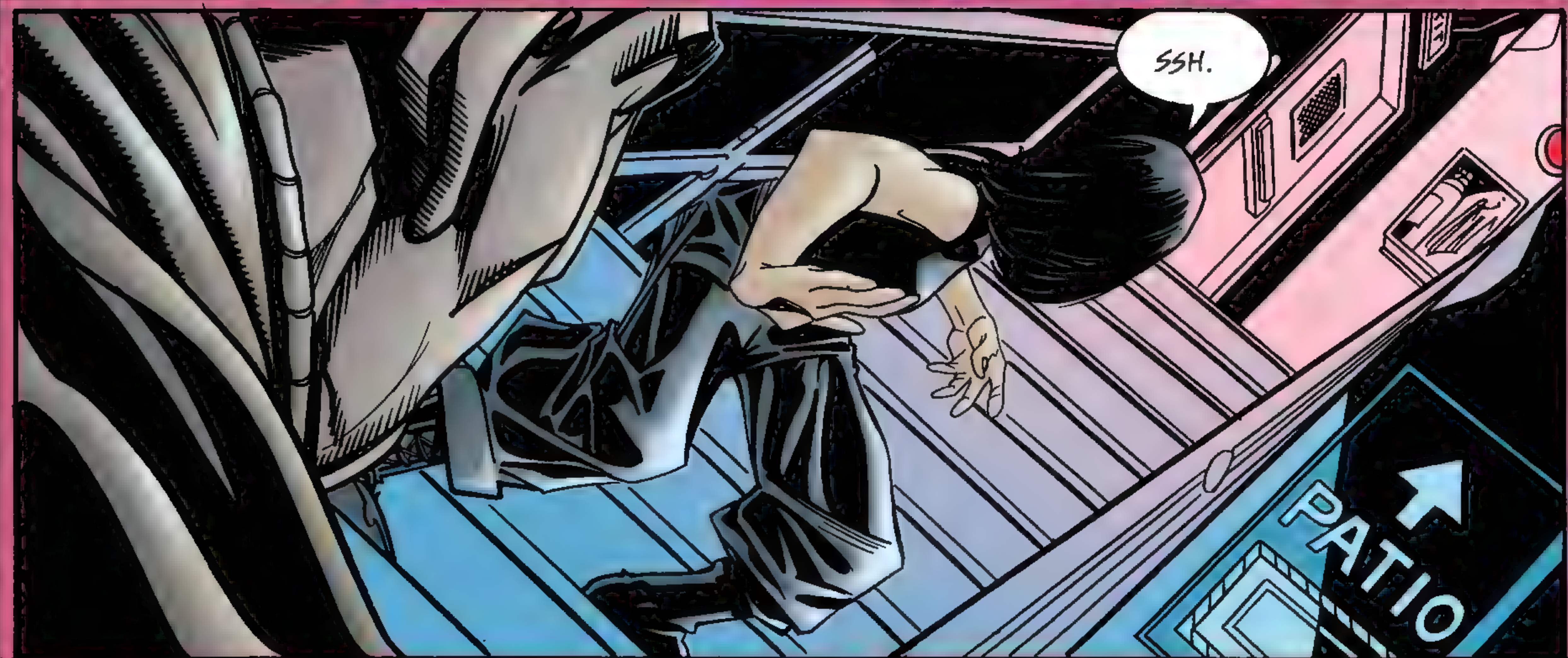


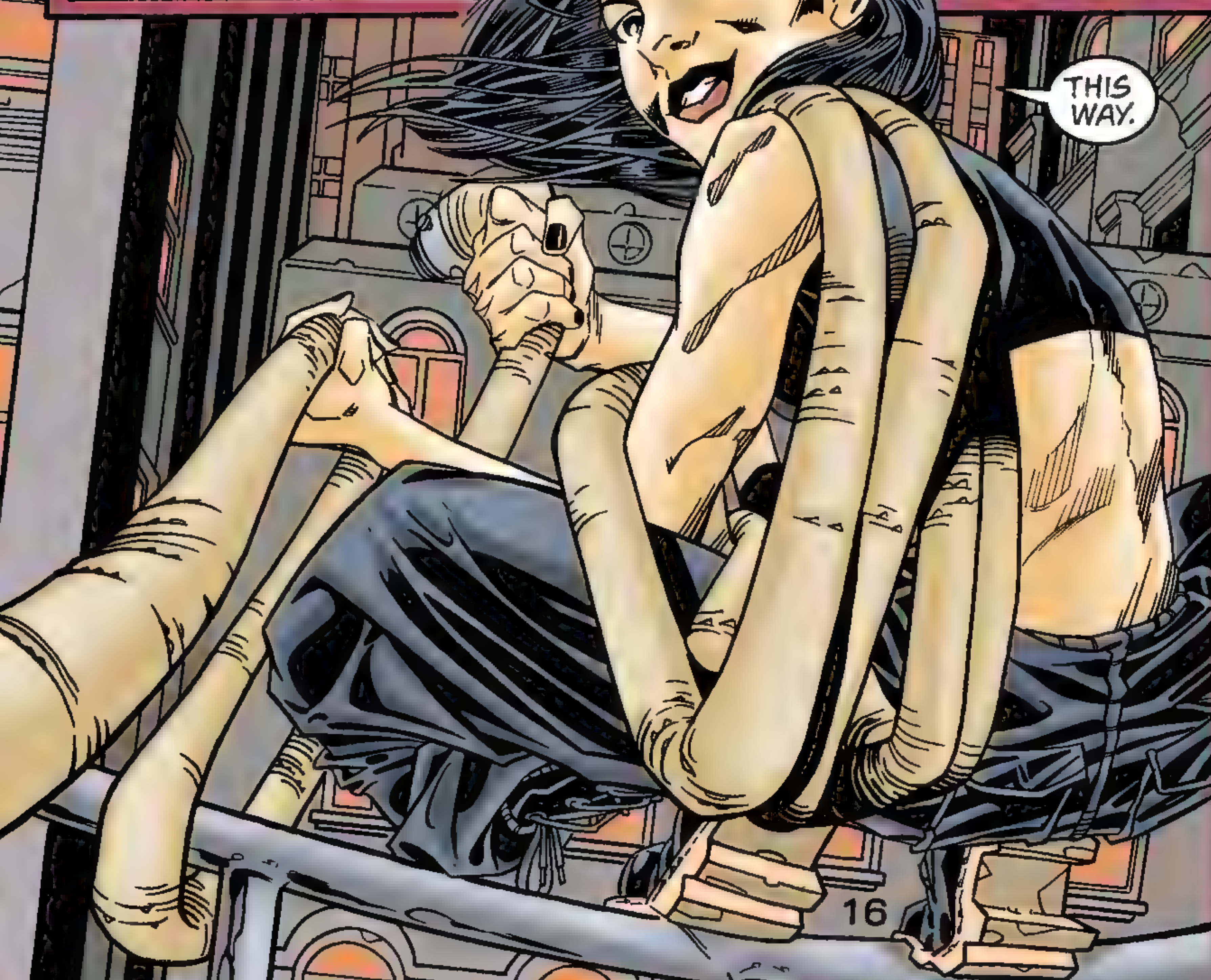
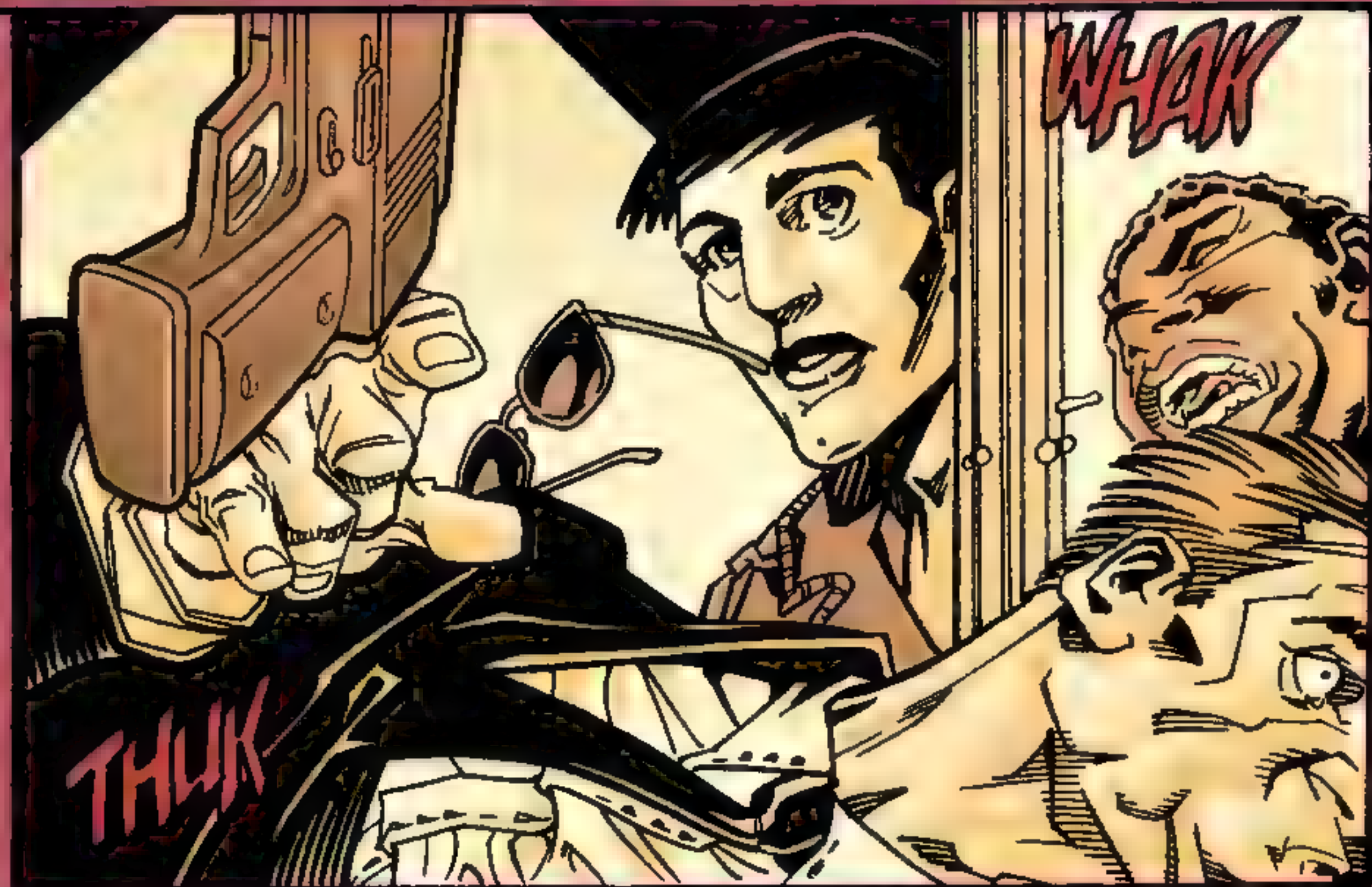
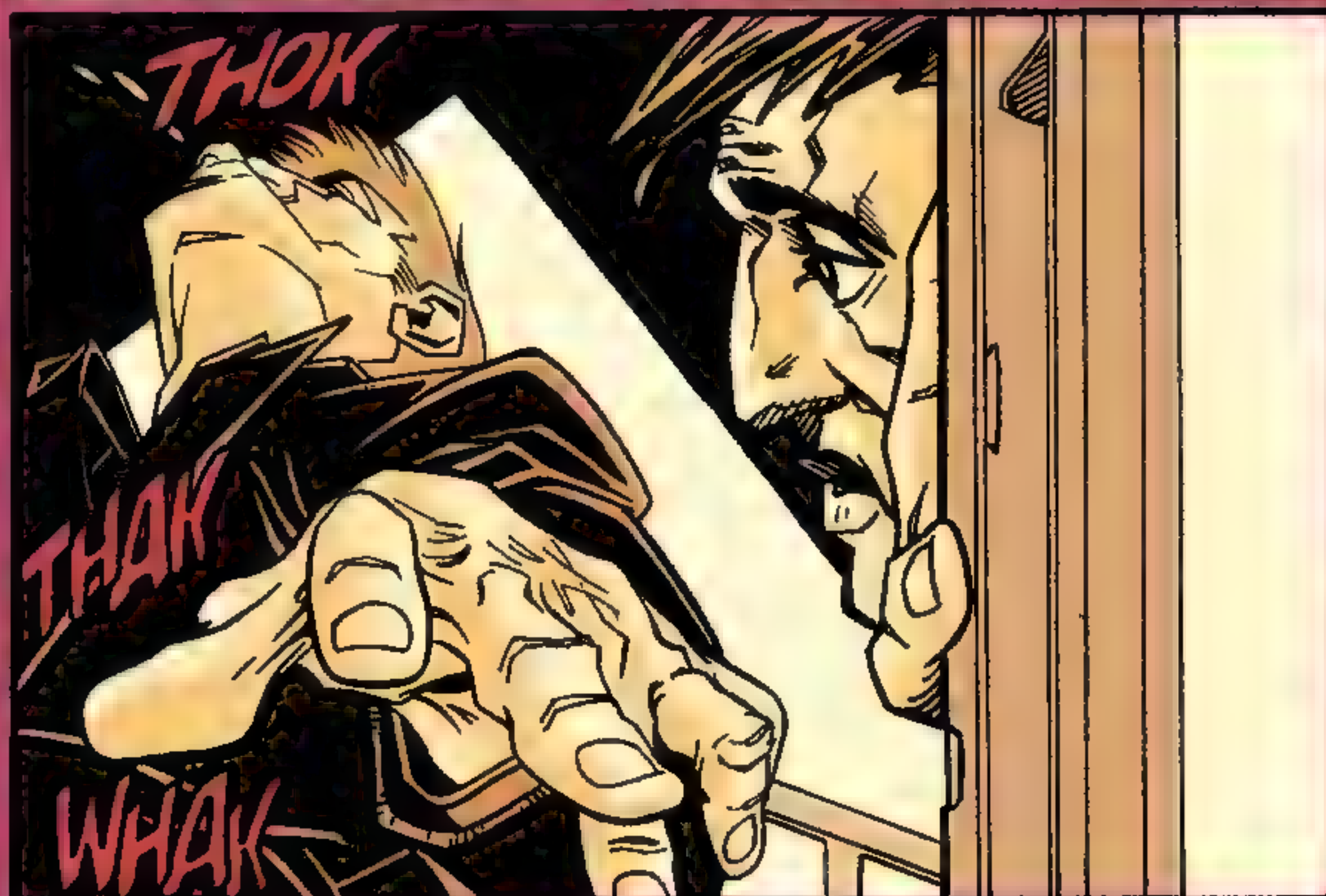
THIS ISN'T A JOKE. WE CAN DESTROY YOU.

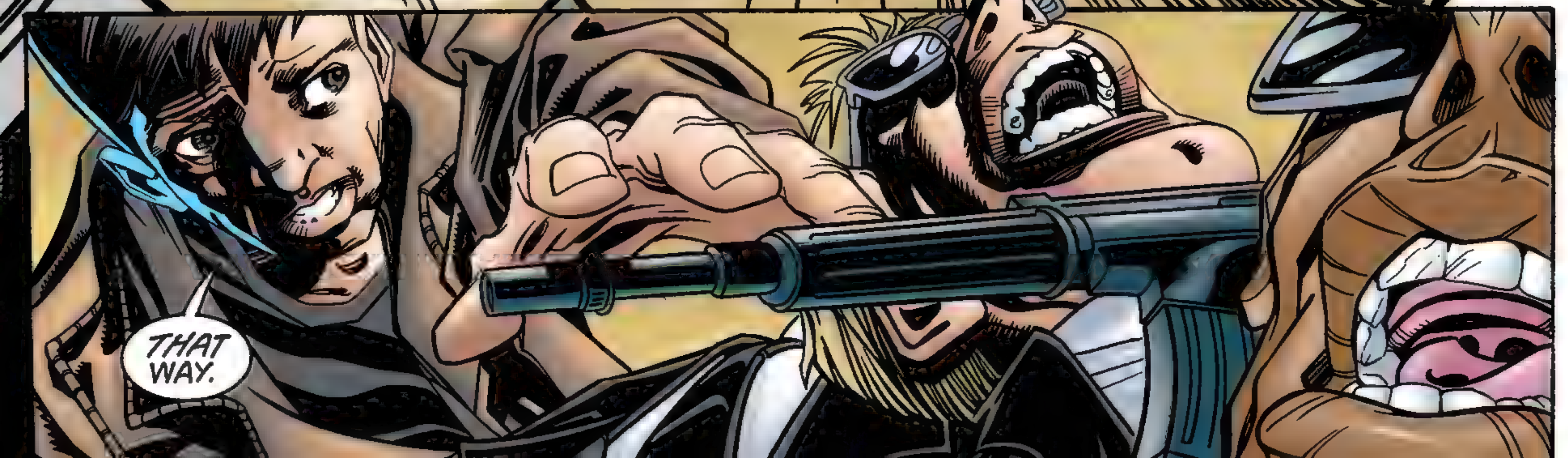
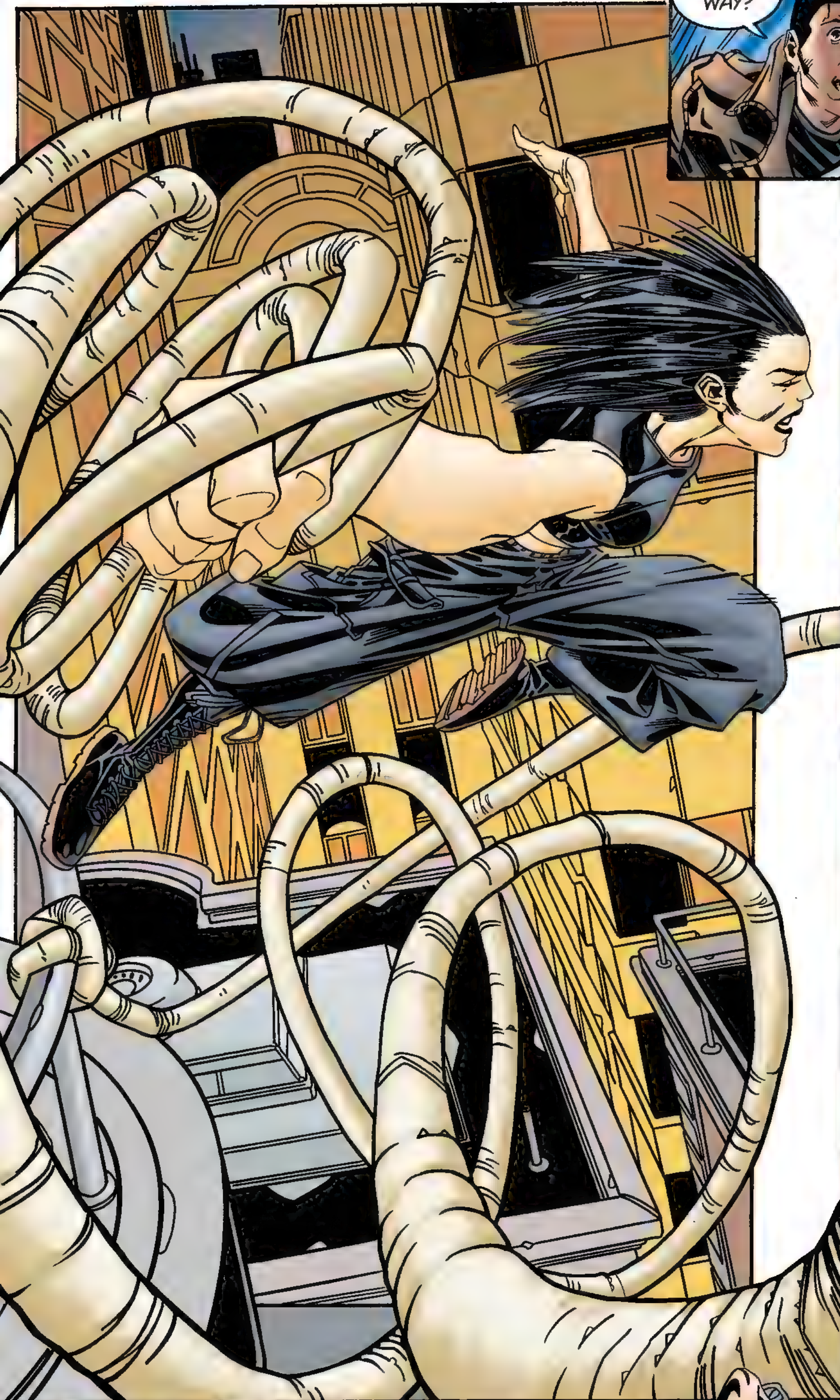
WE CAN TAKE YOUR WHOLE LIFE-- YOUR FAMILY, FRIENDS...AND TURN THEM AGAINST YOU.

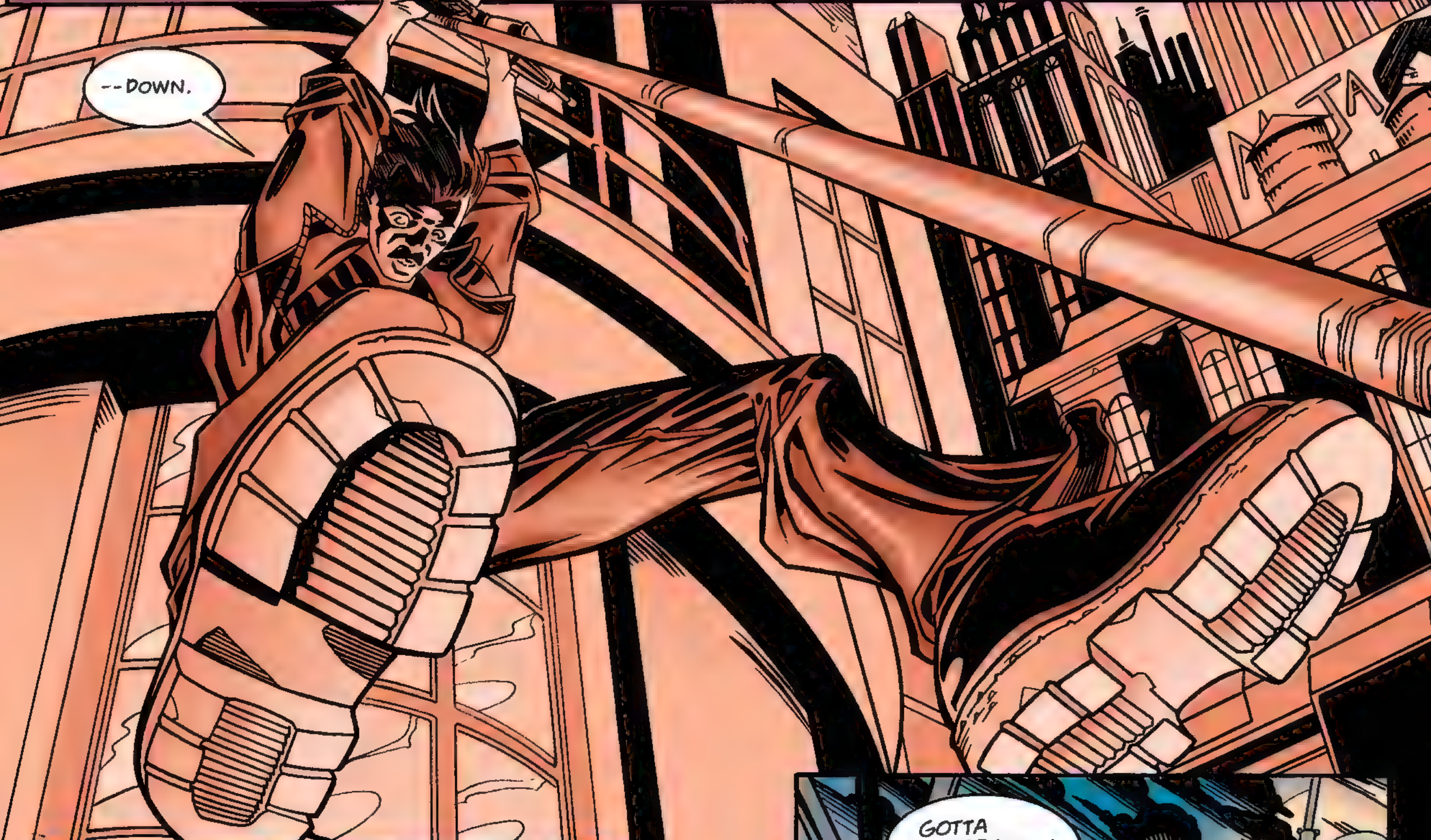
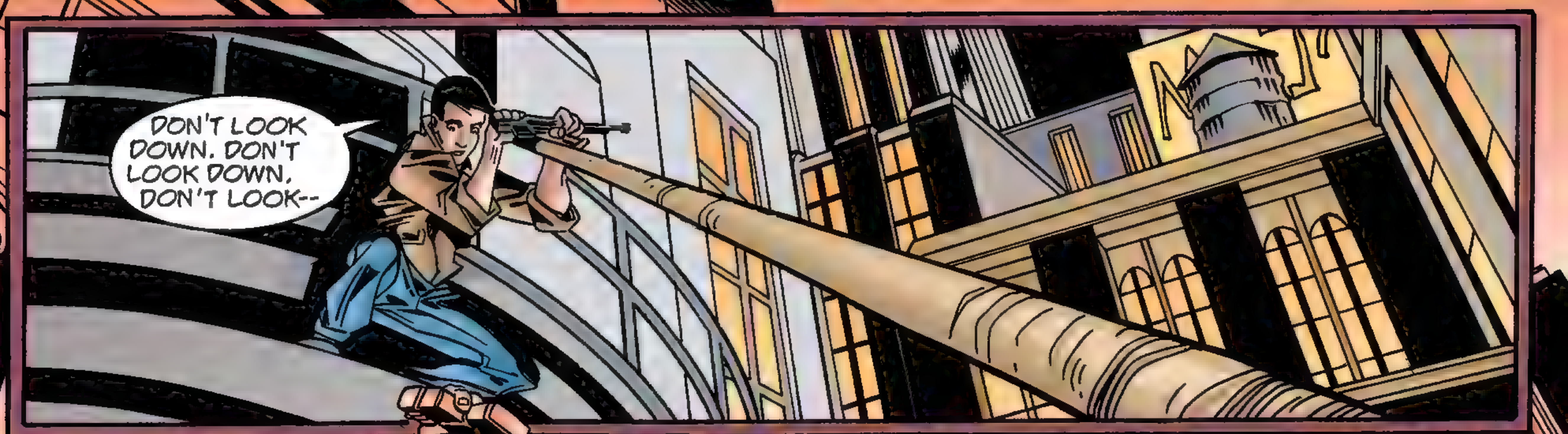










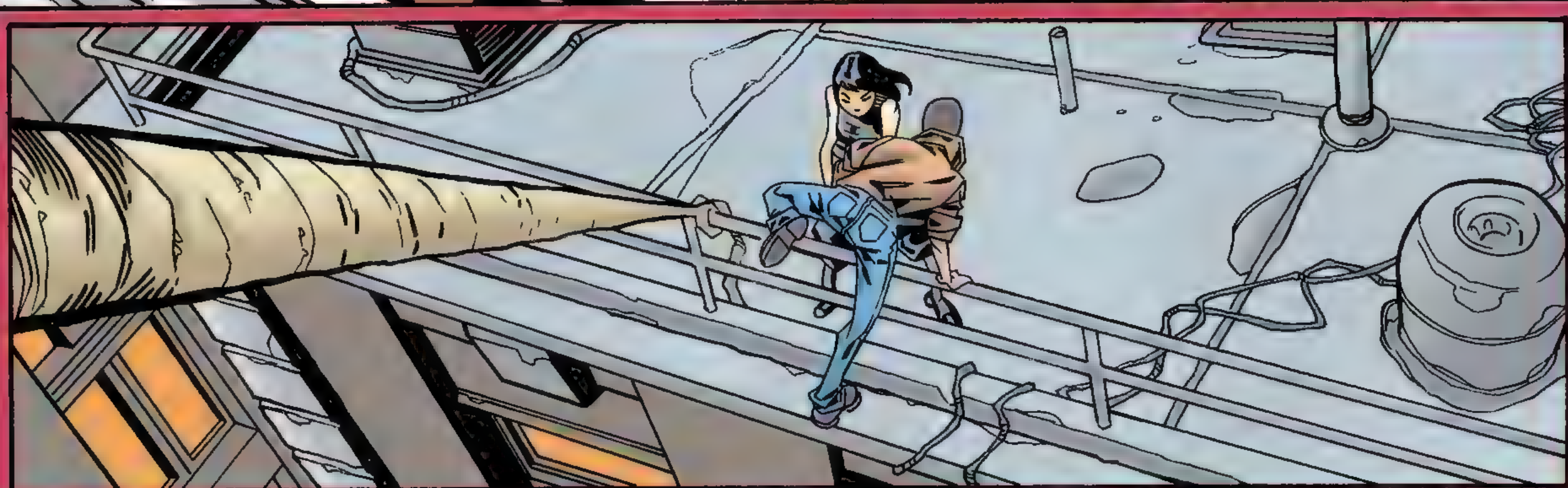
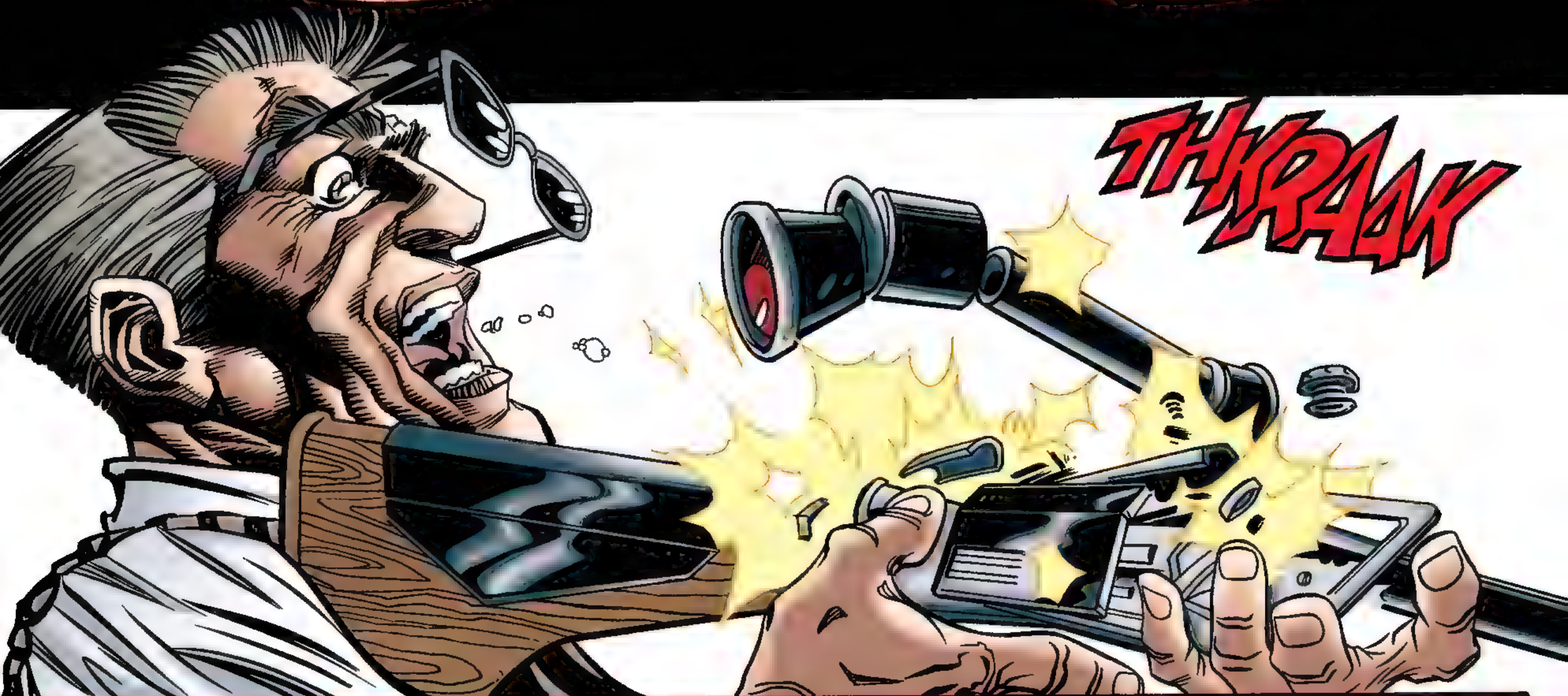




NOW
WHERE'S
OUR LITTLE
SHARP--



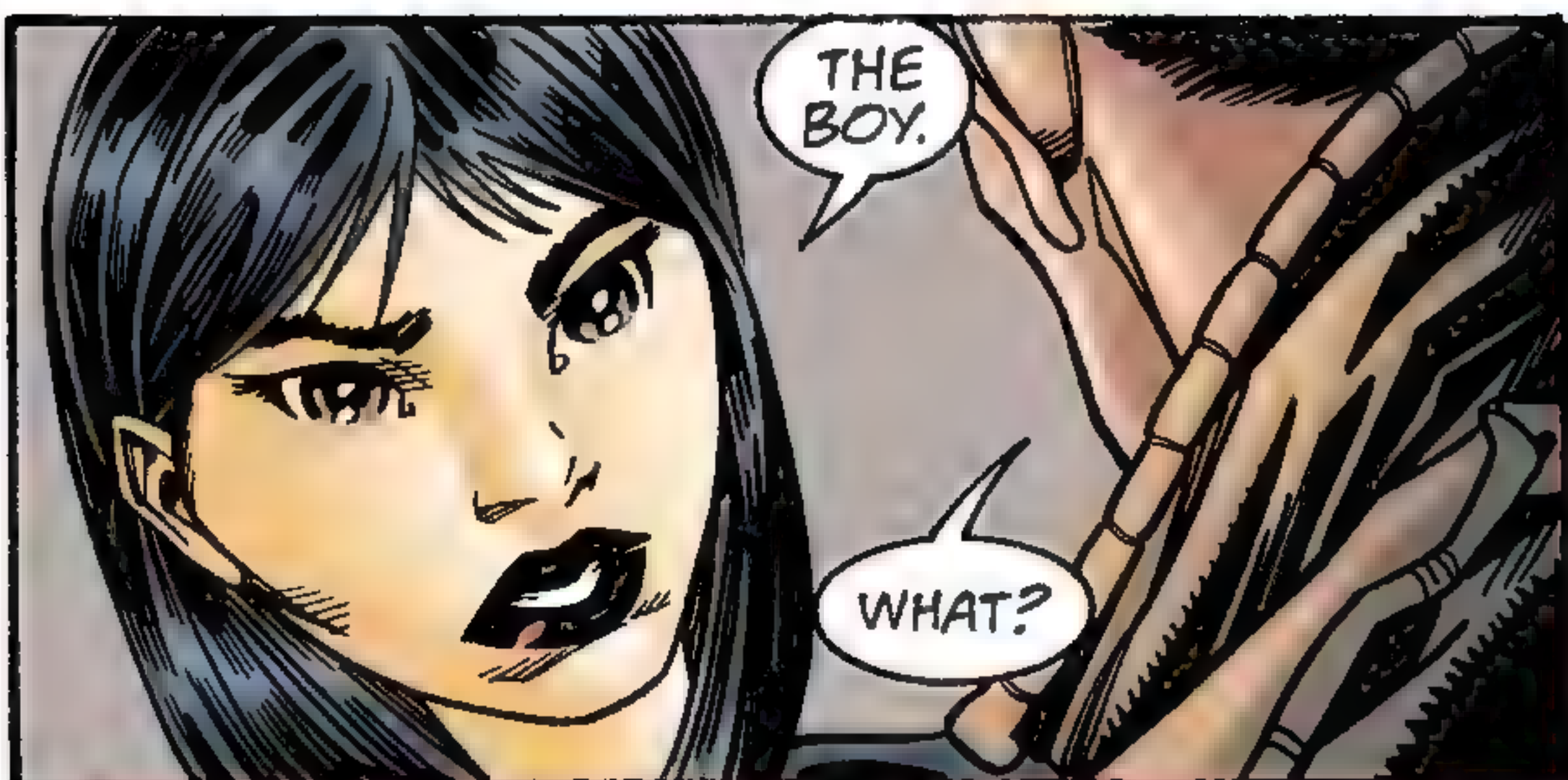
--SHOOTER.

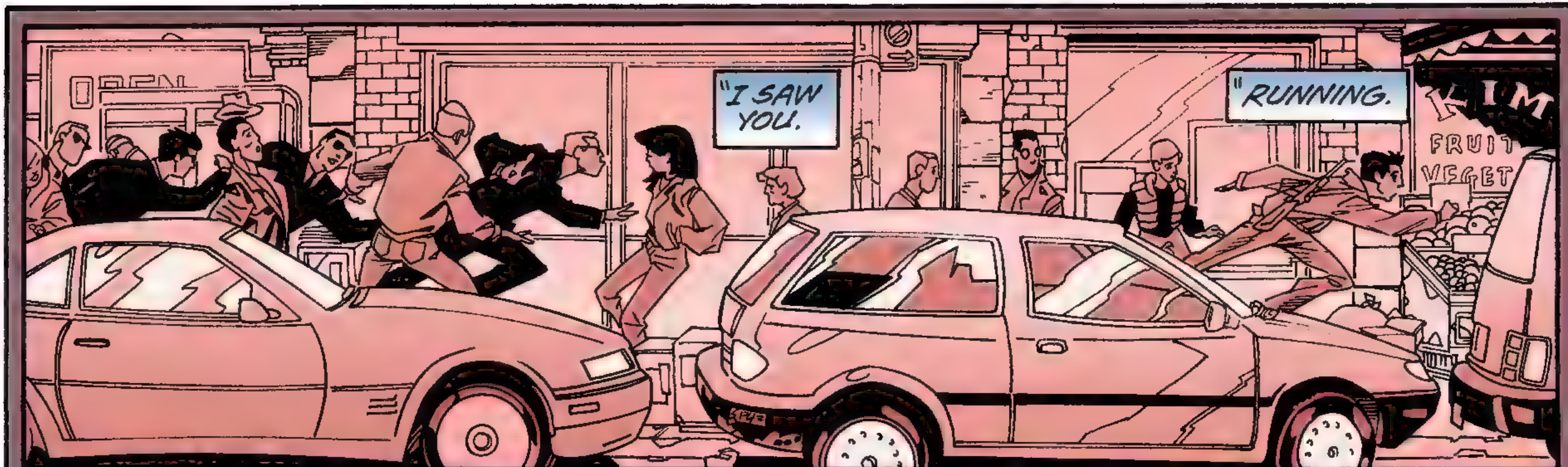


OKAY.
NOW LET'S
GO.

TERRORIST BOMB SCARE

Downtown Evacuated







BATGIRL

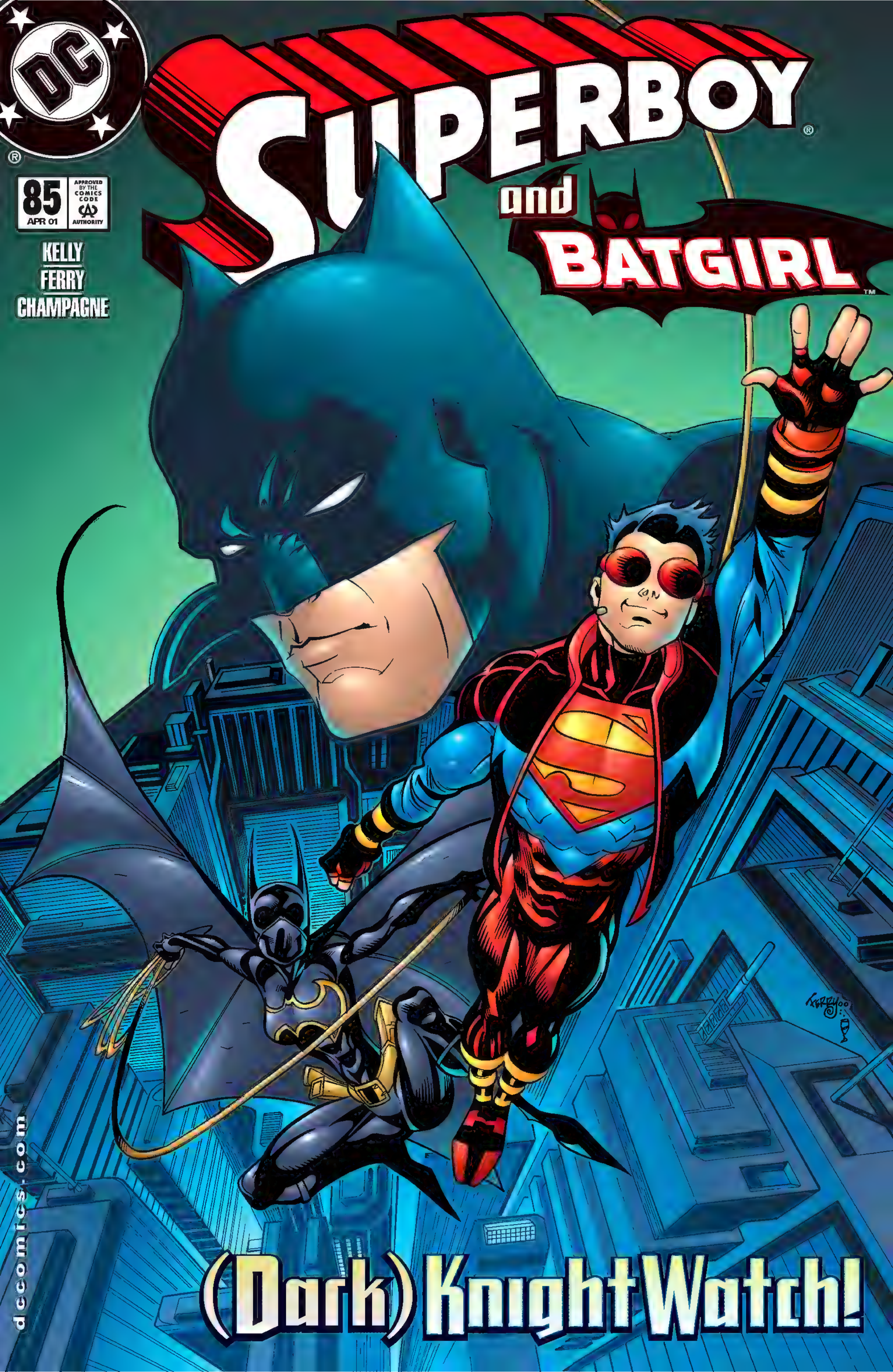
Writer : KELLEY PUCKETT
Penciller : DAMION SCOTT
Inker : ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Letterer : JOHN COSTANZA
Colorist : JASON WRIGHT
Separator : DIGITAL CHAMELEON
Assistant Editor : FRANK BERRIOS
Editor : DENNIS O'NEIL
BATMAN created by BOB KANE



85
APR 01
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

**KELLY
FERRY
CHAMPAGNE**

SUPERBOY and **BATGIRL**



(Dark) Knight Watch!

dccomics.com



GREAT
SCOTT, LITTLE
CHUM! MY BAT-SENSE
IS GOING BERSERK!
HAND ME THE BAT-
OMNI-DIRECTIONAL
MAGNIFYING
LENSES --

-- THERE'S
AN EVIL HOOTCHIE-
BOOTCHIE CHANGING
INTO HER BIRTHDAY SUIT,
AND I NEED TO CATCH
IT ON THE BAT-HONEY
CAM!

SHUT.

UP.

AWWW,
ARE YOU
FRIGHTENED, LITTLE
CHUM? DON'T BE! GIRLS
ARE WONDERFUL
CREATURES!

DID YOU
READ THAT
PAMPHLET I GAVE
YOU ABOUT THE
BAT-BIRDS AND THE
BAT-BEES?

WE DON'T
KILL. WE DON'T
KILL...

DON'T YOU
LEAP OFF A TALL
BUILDING WHILE I'M
MAKING FUN OF
YOUR MENTOR!
I --

KIDS
TODAY.

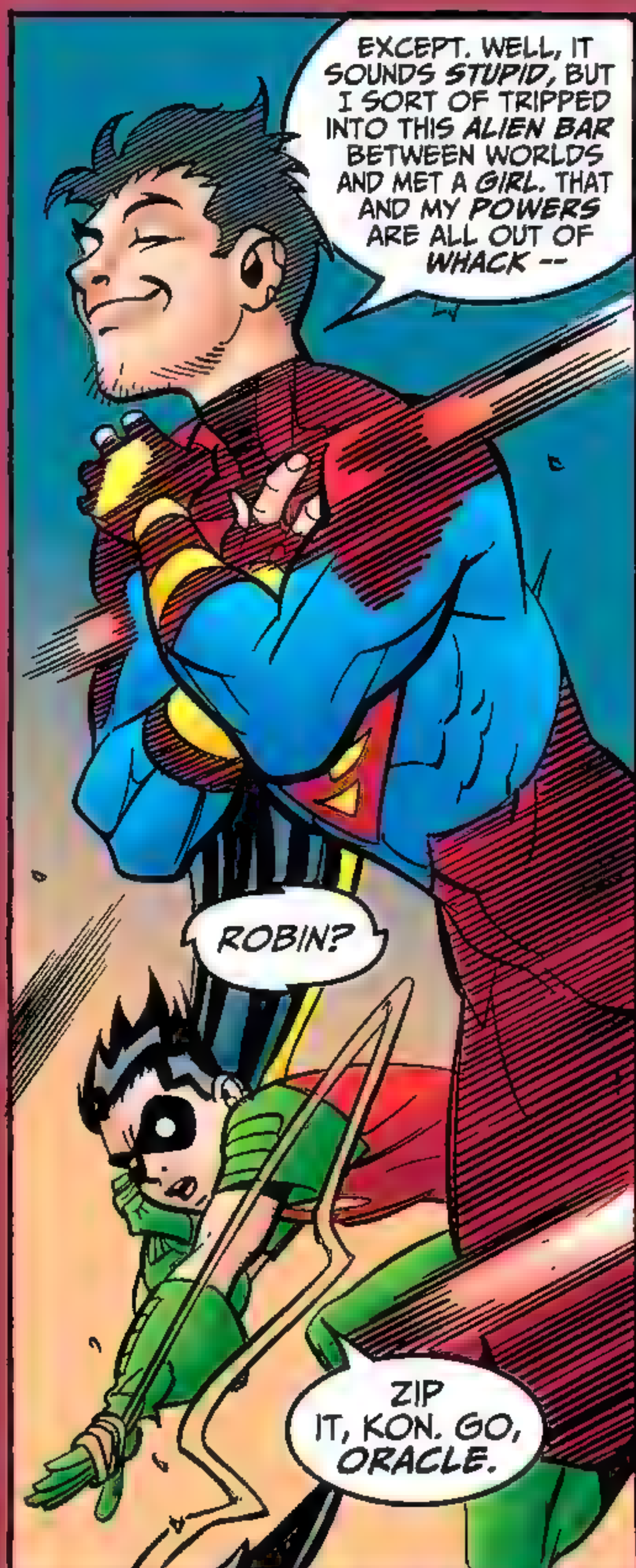


CAN'T YOU
OCCUPY YOURSELF
FOR TWO MORE HOURS?
JUST TWO HOURS? THEN
I'M OFF PATROL, AND YOU
CAN BUG ME ALL
YOU WANT --

IS
THIS A TRICK
QUESTION? AND IF SO,
DO I HAVE ACCESS TO
UNSCRAMBLED CABLE
WHILE NOT BUGGING
YOU?

KON,
YOU NEVER
COME SLUMMING TO
GOTHAM JUST FOR
"KICKS." WHAT'S
BOtherING
YOU?

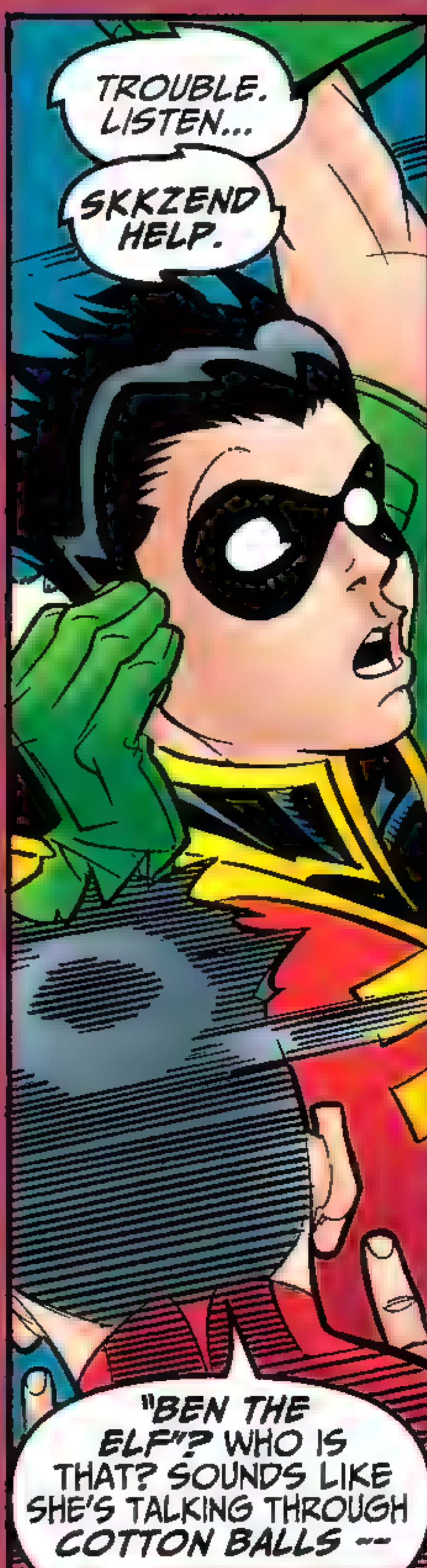
ME?
NO... I HAD
A GREAT DAY --
I MEAN, NOTHING
WORTH TALKING
ABOUT --



EXCEPT. WELL, IT
SOUNDS STUPID, BUT
I SORT OF TRIPPED
INTO THIS ALIEN BAR
BETWEEN WORLDS
AND MET A GIRL. THAT
AND MY POWERS
ARE ALL OUT OF
WHACK --

ROBIN?

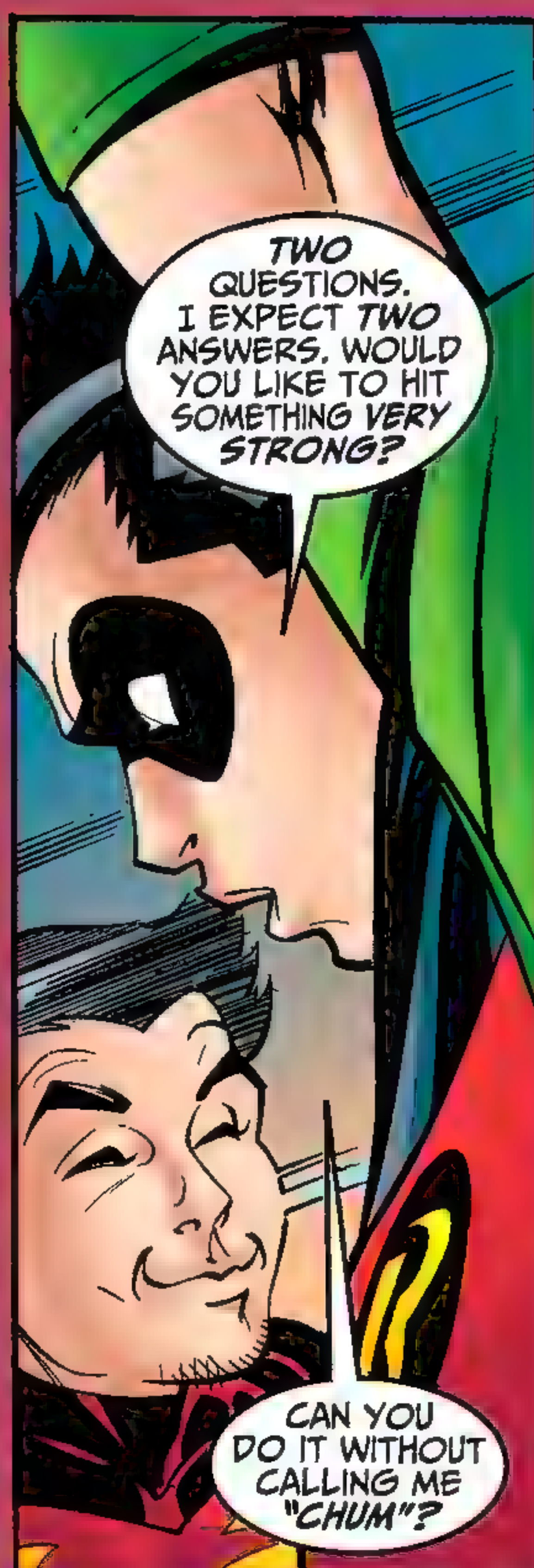
ZIP
IT, KON. GO,
ORACLE.



TROUBLE.
LISTEN...

SKKZEND
HELP.

"BEN THE
ELF"? WHO IS
THAT? SOUNDS LIKE
SHE'S TALKING THROUGH
COTTON BALLS --



TWO
QUESTIONS.
I EXPECT TWO
ANSWERS. WOULD
YOU LIKE TO HIT
SOMETHING VERY
STRONG?

CAN YOU
DO IT WITHOUT
CALLING ME
"CHUM"?



YOU SURE DO KNOW
HOW TO TALK
PURRTY WHEN YOU
WANT A GUY TO
HANG OUT...

LI'L
BUDDY.

SILENT, BUT DEADLY

JOE KELLY
WRITES
PASCUAL
FERRY
PENCILS

K E I T H
C H A M P A G N E
I N K S
J A S O N
W R I G H T
C O L O R S
D I G I T A L
C H A M E L E O N
S E P A R A T I O N S
C O M I C R A F T
L E T T E R S
M I K E
M C A V E N N I E
E D I T S
B A T M A N C R E A T E D B Y
B O B K A N E

"BATGIRL? WOW. I HEARD SHE WAS A SIX-PACK AND A HALF OF THE TAIL WHUP --"

"SHE CAN SPLIT A FOUR-FOOT CONCRETE BLOCK WITH HER PINKY, DROP A ROOM FULL OF NINJAS WITHOUT A SCRATCH, OR STOP YOUR HEART BY LOOKING AT YOU CROSS-EYED."

"SHE'D NEVER CALL FOR BACKUP UNLESS SOMETHING WENT VERY, VERY WRONG."

"WOW... COOL... UH --"

"DON'T."

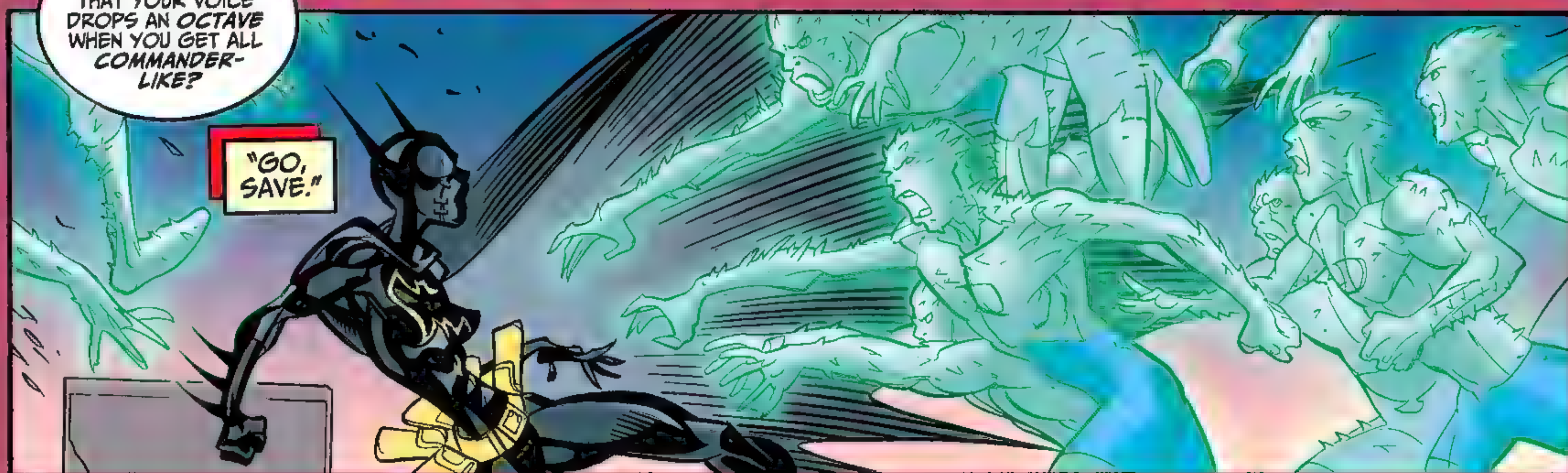
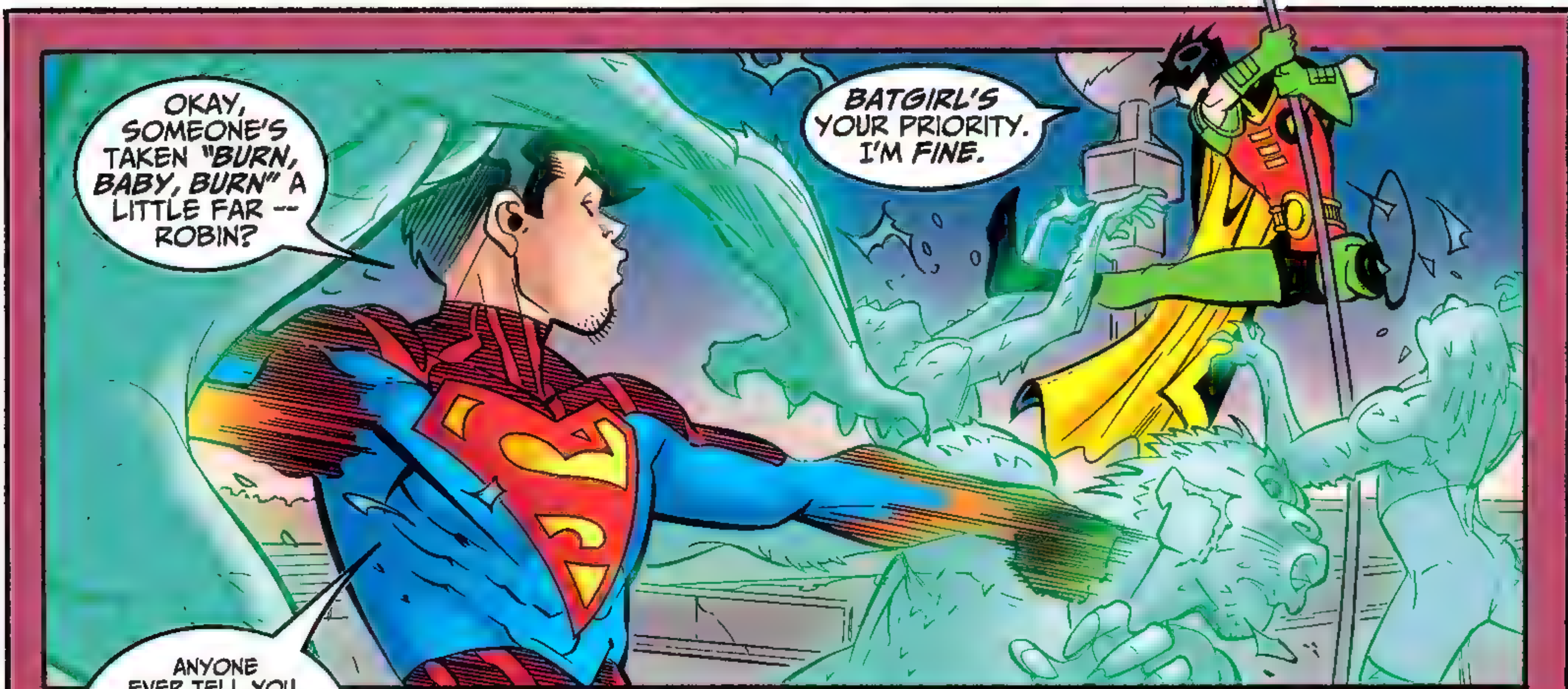
"DON'T WHAT?"

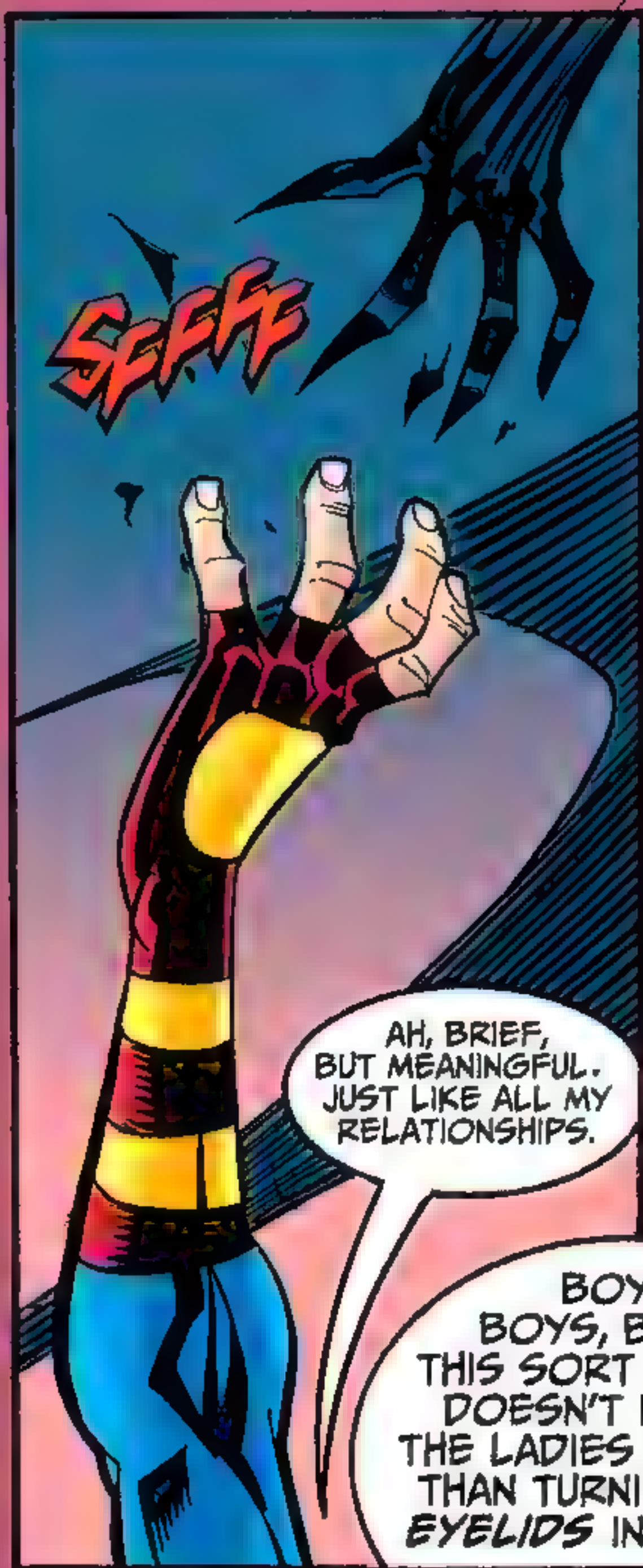
"DON'T ASK WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO ASK. FLY THAT WAY, FAST. STOP WHEN YOU SEE TROUBLE."

"..."

"SO IS SHE HOT?"

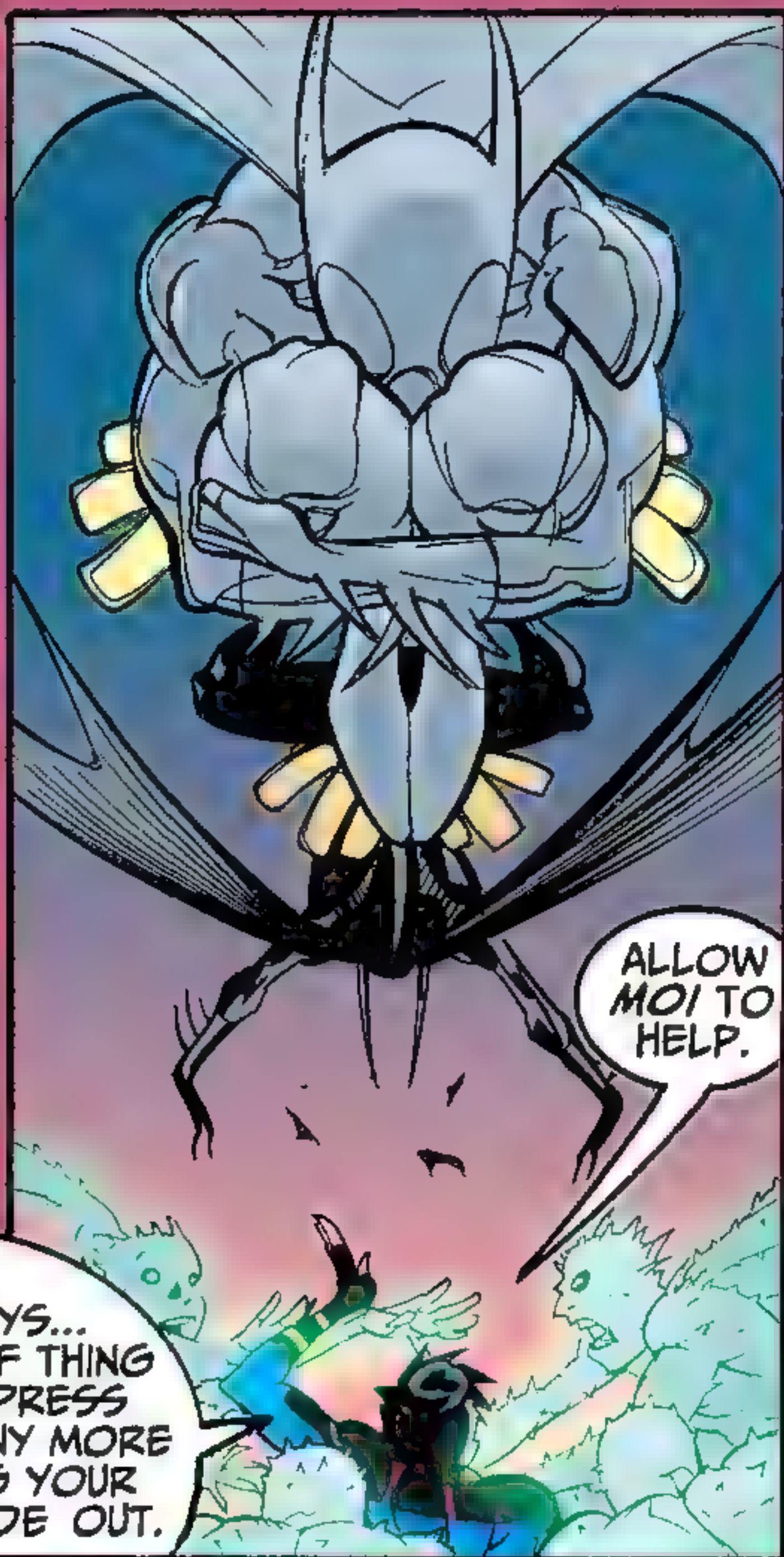
"--SIGH-- SHE'S ON FIRE."





AH, BRIEF, BUT MEANINGFUL. JUST LIKE ALL MY RELATIONSHIPS.

BOYS, BOYS, BOYS... THIS SORT OF THING DOESN'T IMPRESS THE LADIES ANY MORE THAN TURNING YOUR EYELIDS INSIDE OUT.



ALLOW MOI TO HELP.



I KNOW, I KNOW, I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.

RIGHT NOW, I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THESE THINGS ARE...



IN TIMES LIKE THESE, I LIKE TO REFER MY CLIENTS TO A FAVORITE 1-900 NUMBER --

-- BUT SINCE YOU'D PROBABLY EAT THROUGH THE PHONE WITH YOUR FUNK, LET'S GO TRIED AND TRUE --

--THE COLD SHOWER.



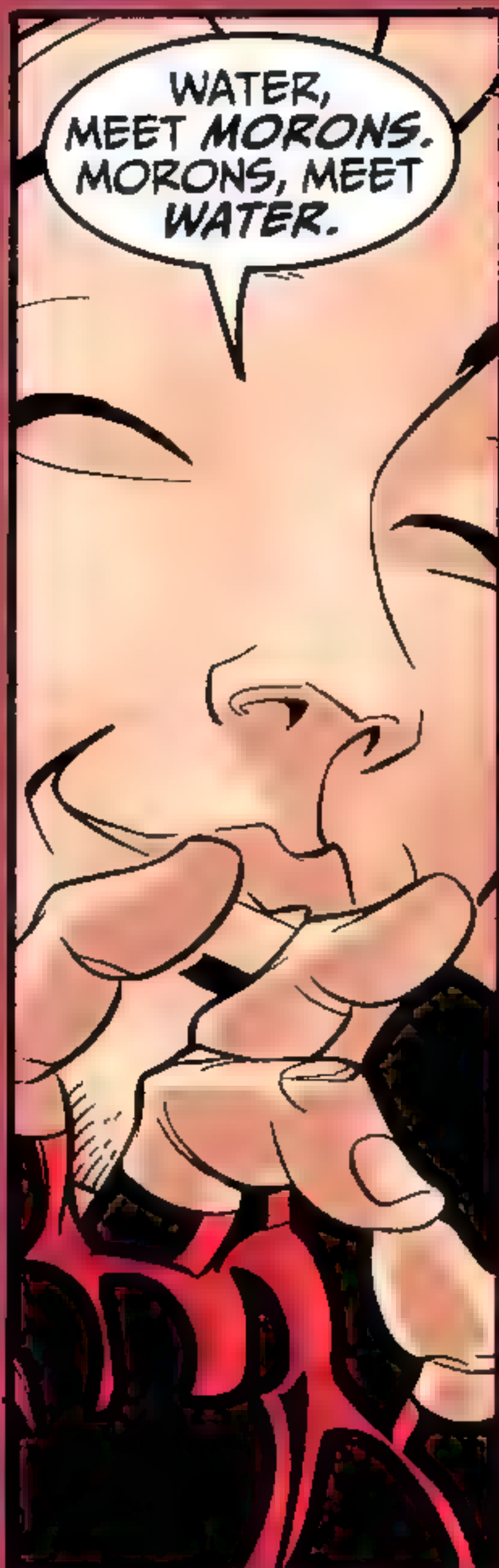
SMOLDERING... STINKS OF -- EGGS?

SUPERBOY! WAIT!



IT'S A CHEAP, EASY ALTERNATIVE TO GRATUITOUS CHICK GROPING --

--AND ANYONE CAN DO IT, ONCE THEY'VE BEEN INTRODUCED TO SOAP AND WATER.



WATER, MEET MORONS. MORONS, MEET WATER.



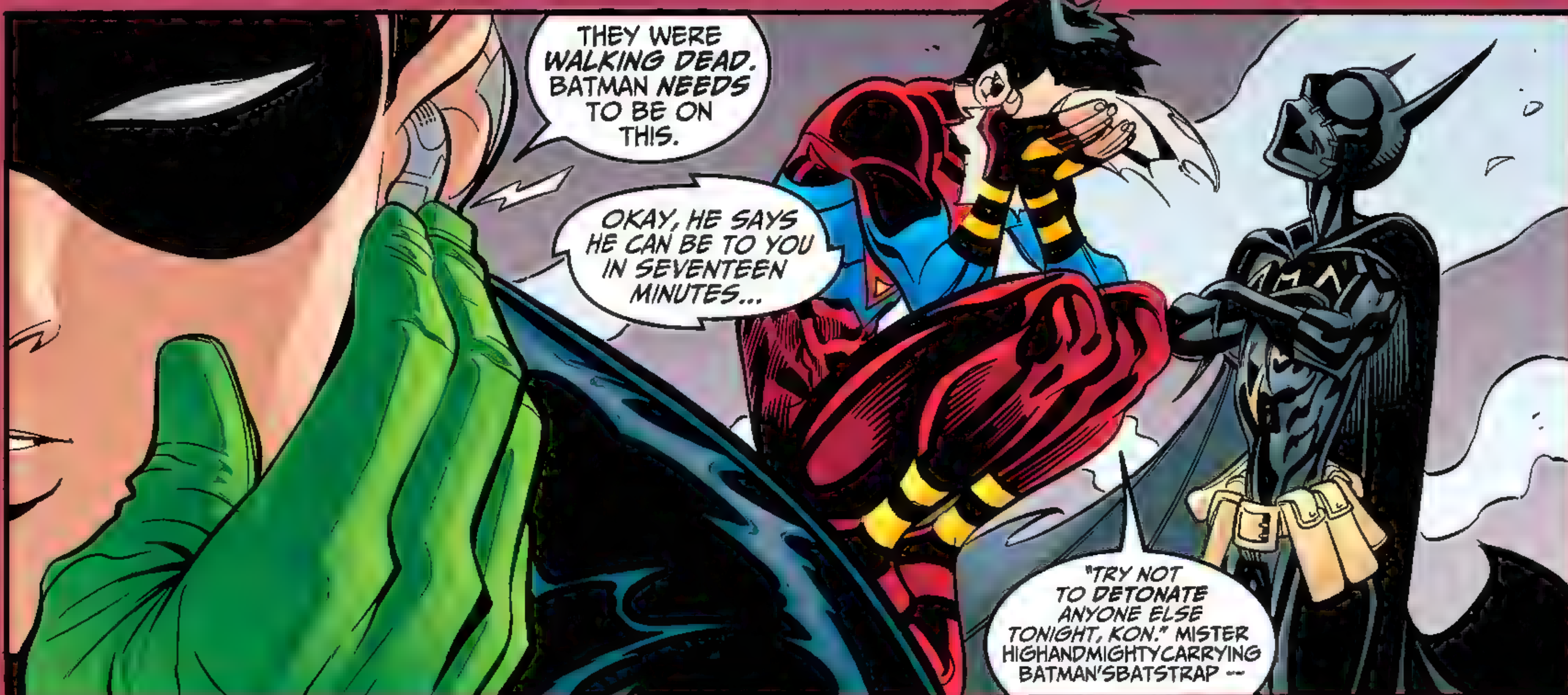
SUPERBOY! NO!



PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE TELL ME I DIDN'T JUST KILL SOMEONE.

A WHOLE GANG OF SOMEONES.

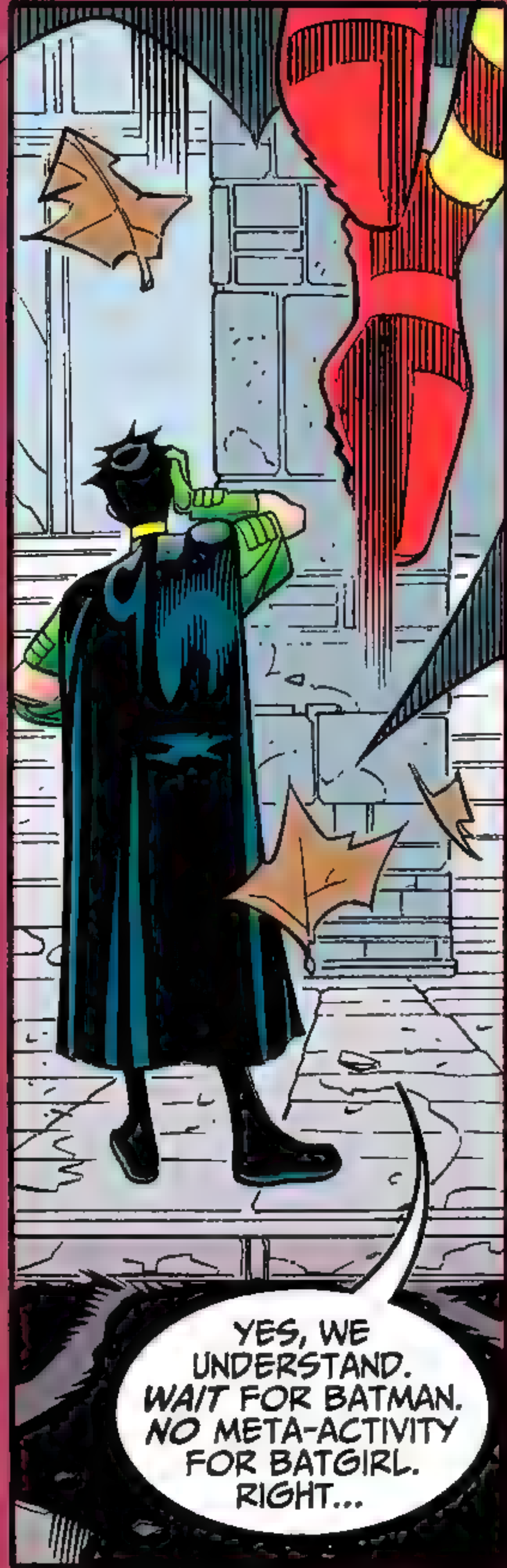
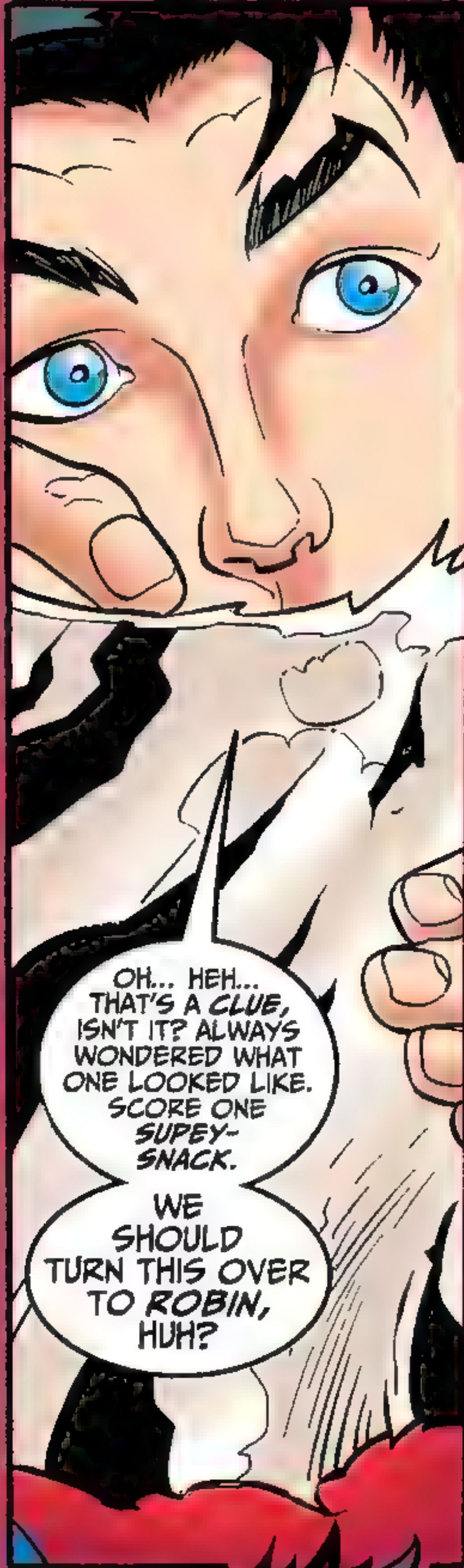
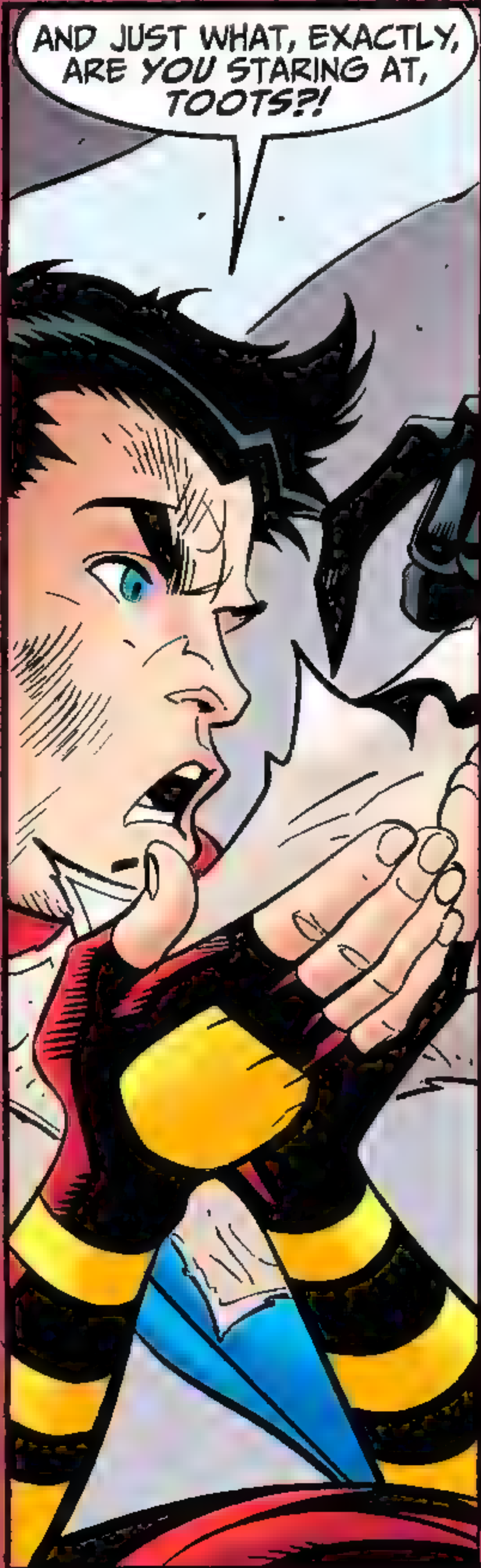
"SODIUM IN THEIR BLOOD, I THINK. PURE SODIUM. EVEN IF WE HADN'T SHOWN UP, THEY WOULD HAVE REACTED TO THE MOISTURE IN THE AIR."

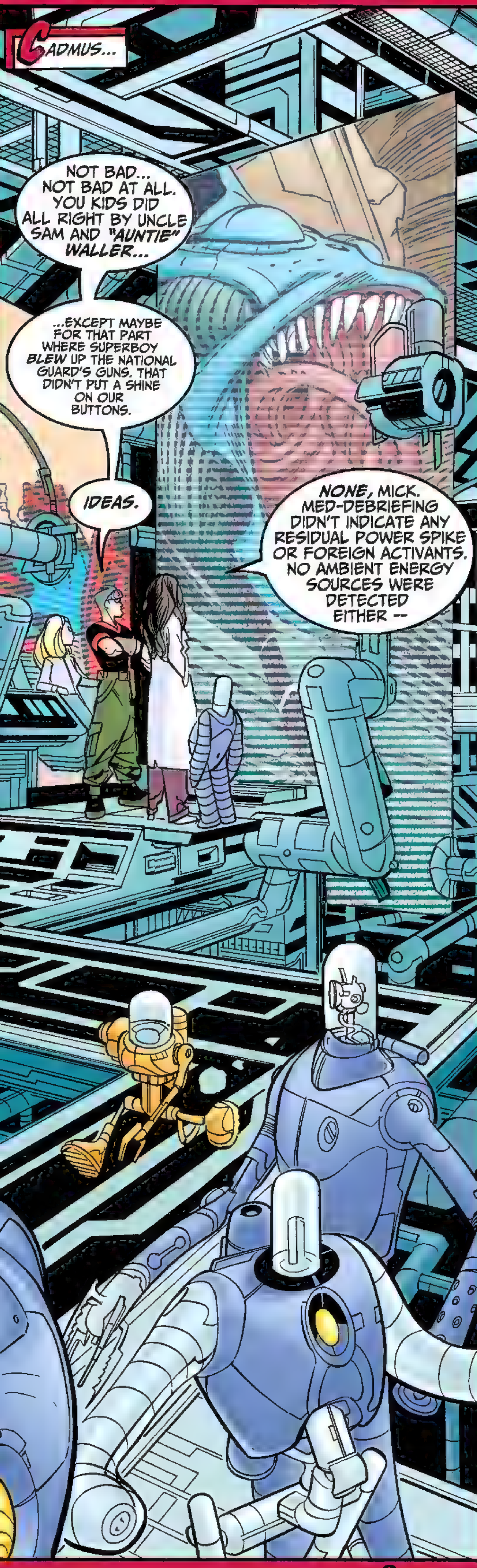


THEY WERE WALKING DEAD. BATMAN NEEDS TO BE ON THIS.

OKAY, HE SAYS HE CAN BE TO YOU IN SEVENTEEN MINUTES...

"TRY NOT TO DETONATE ANYONE ELSE TONIGHT, KON." MISTER HIGHANDMIGHTY CARRYING BATMAN'S BATSTRAP --





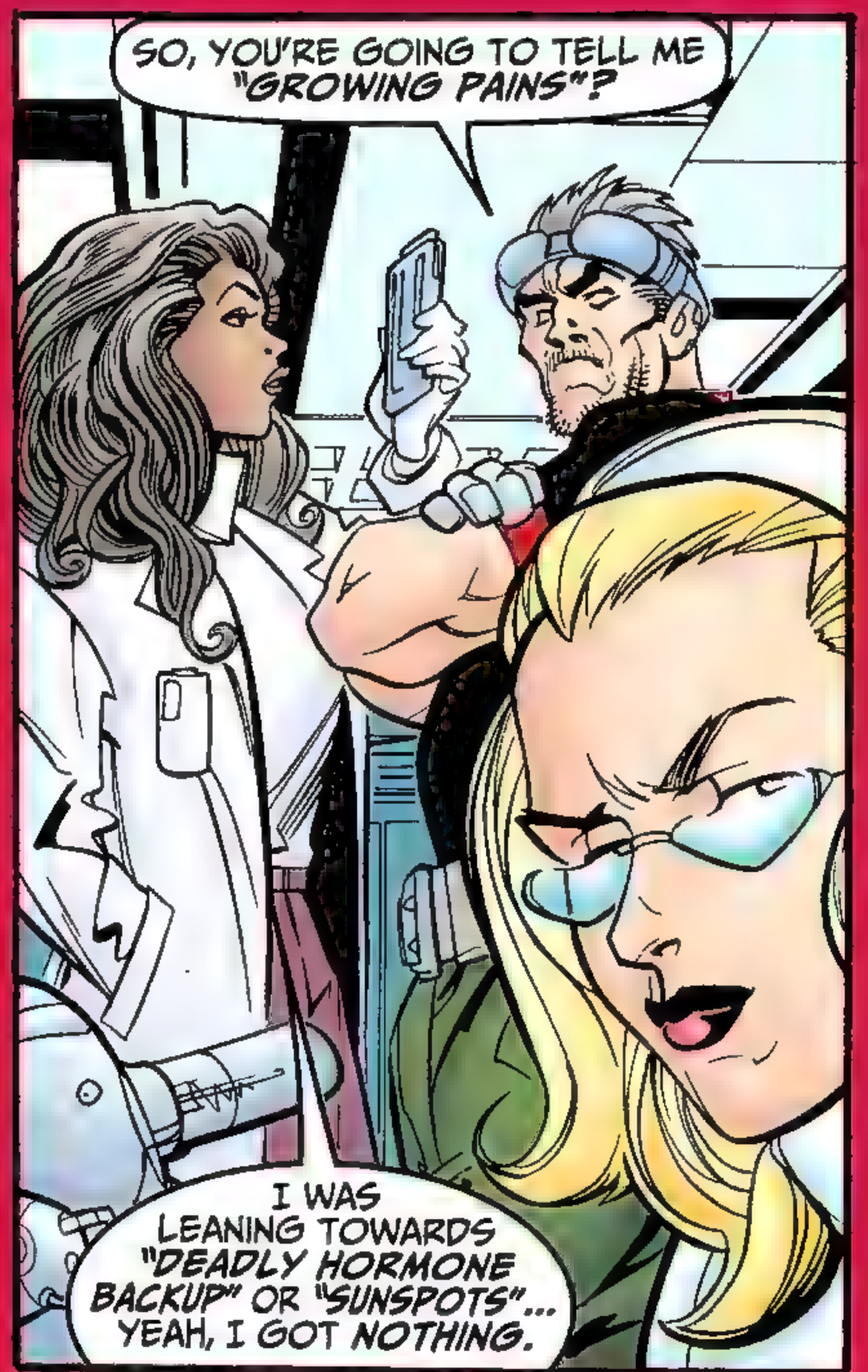
CADMUS...

NOT BAD...
NOT BAD AT ALL.
YOU KIDS DID
ALL RIGHT BY UNCLE
SAM AND "AUNTIE"
WALLER...

...EXCEPT MAYBE
FOR THAT PART
WHERE SUPERBOY
BLEW UP THE NATIONAL
GUARD'S GUNS. THAT
DIDN'T PUT A SHINE
ON OUR
BUTTONS.

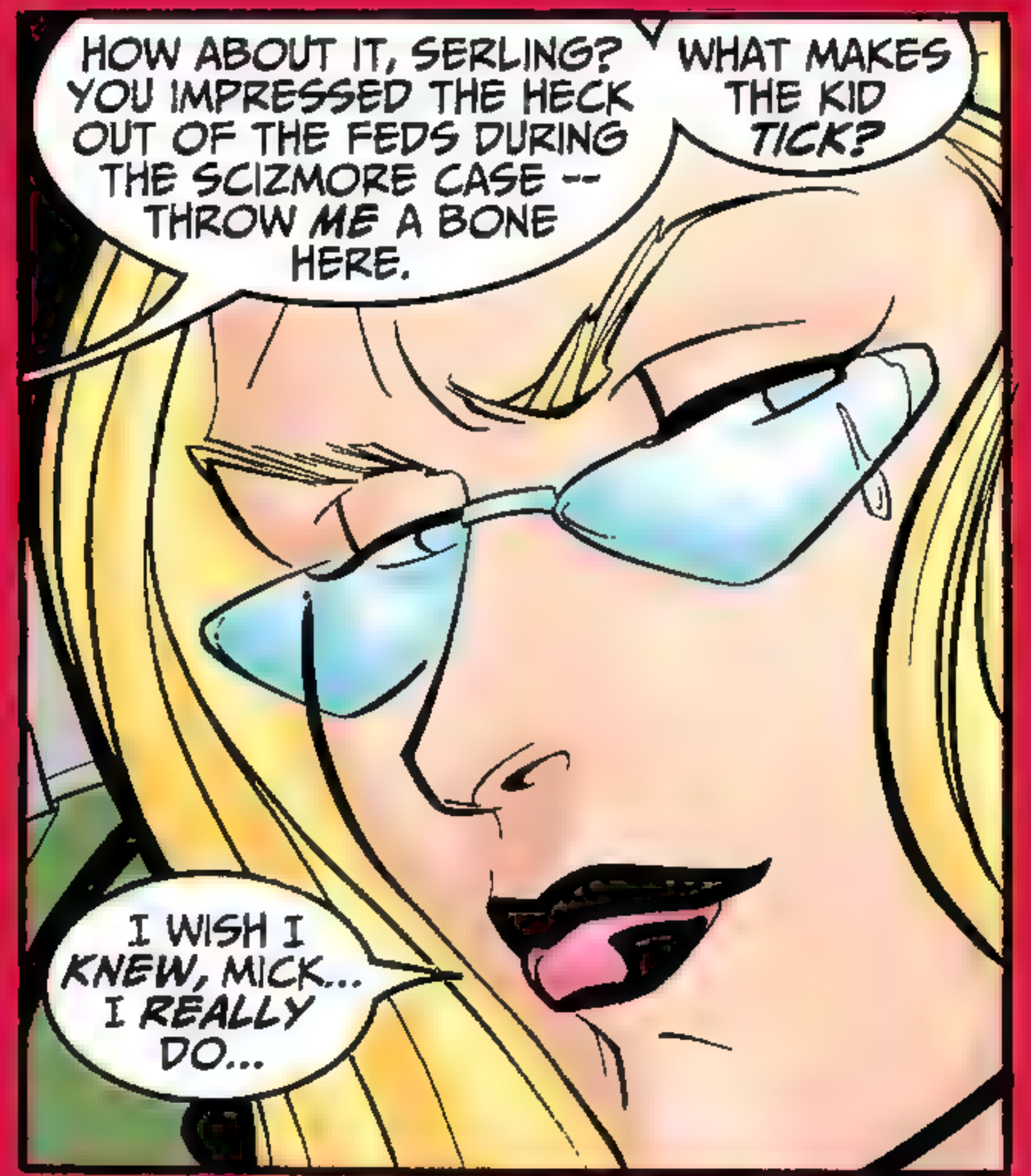
IDEAS.

NONE, MICK.
MED-DEBRIEFING
DIDN'T INDICATE ANY
RESIDUAL POWER SPIKE
OR FOREIGN ACTIVANTS.
NO AMBIENT ENERGY
SOURCES WERE
DETECTED
EITHER --



SO, YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME
"GROWING PAINS"?

I WAS
LEANING TOWARDS
"DEADLY HORMONE
BACKUP" OR "SUNSPOTS"...
YEAH, I GOT NOTHING.



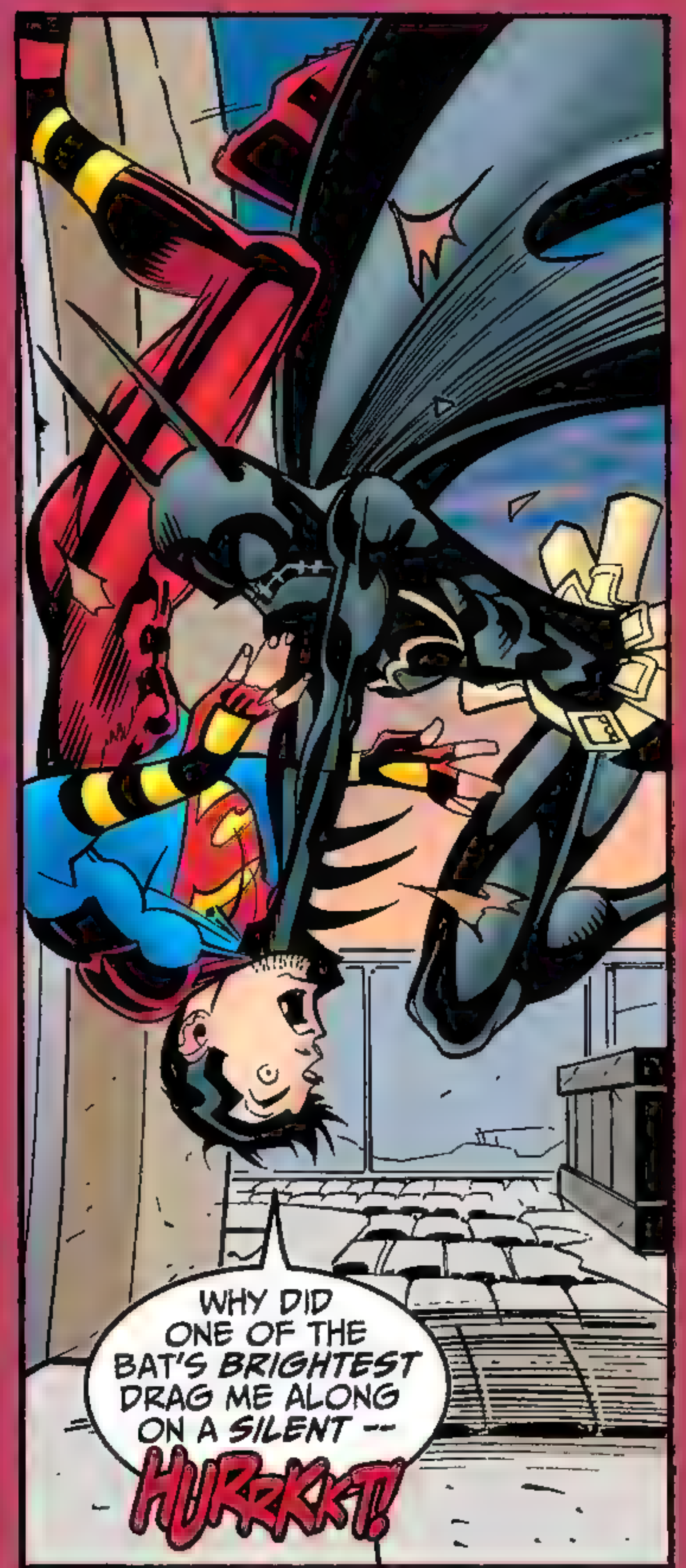
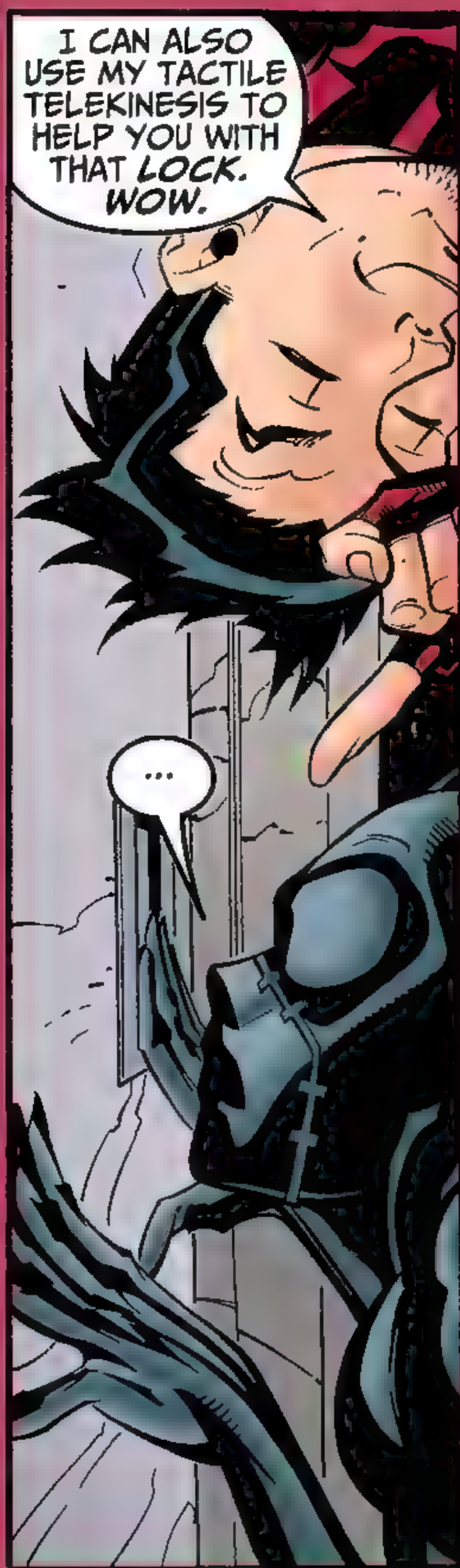
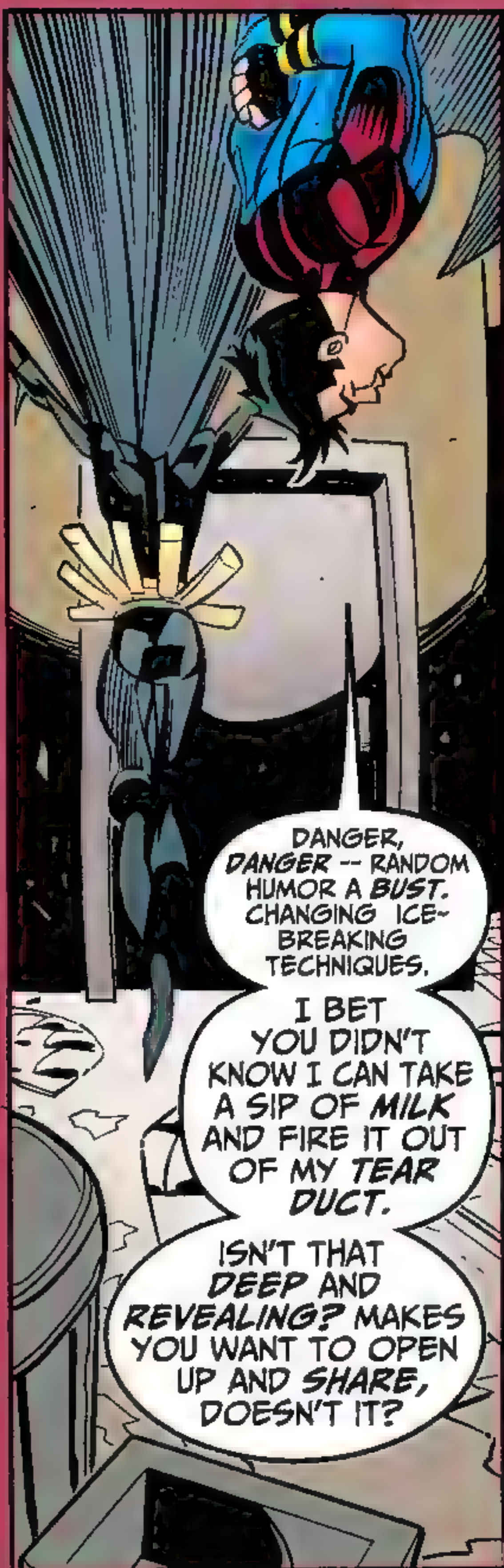
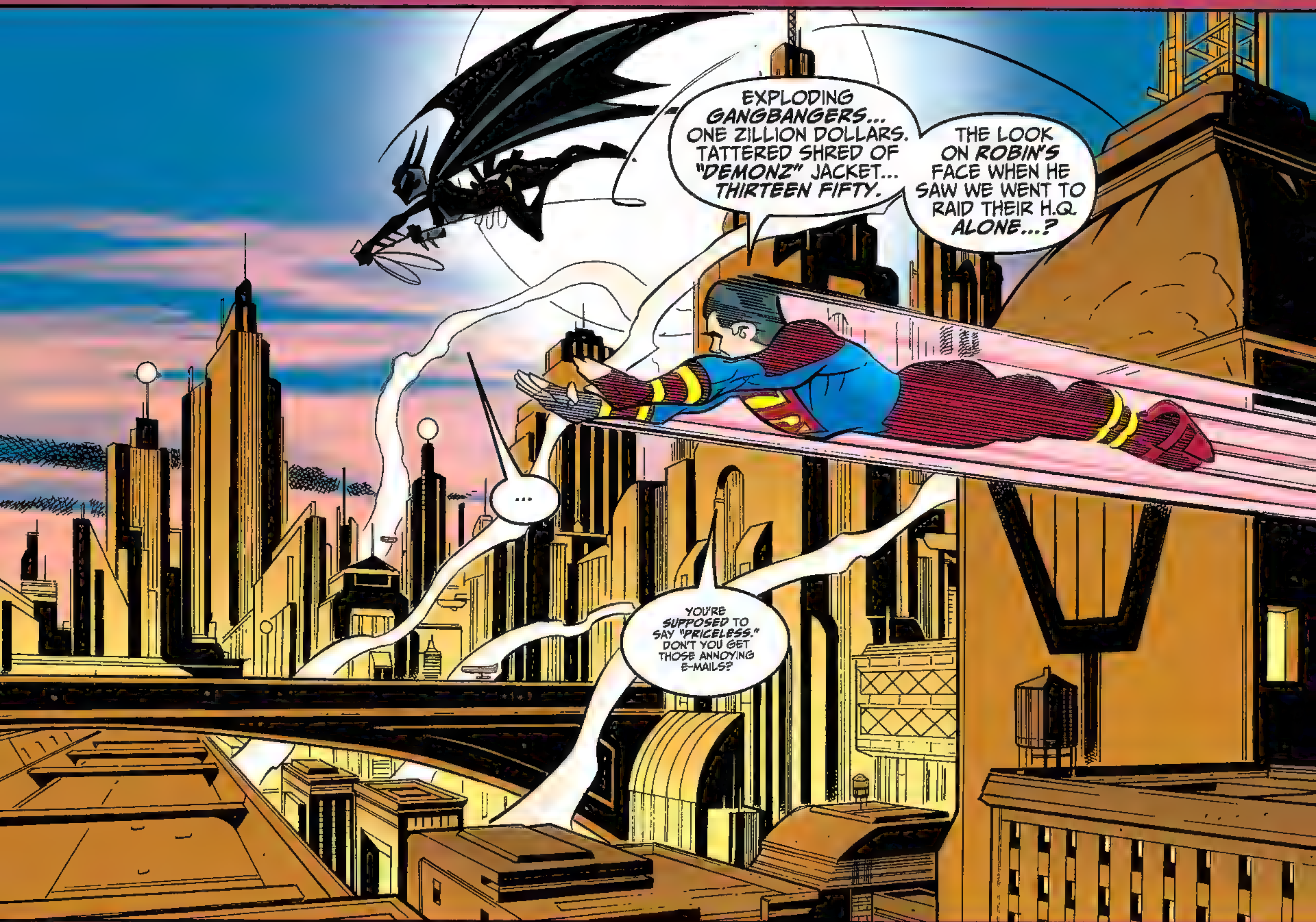
HOW ABOUT IT, SERLING?
YOU IMPRESSED THE HECK
OUT OF THE FEDS DURING
THE SCIZMORE CASE --
THROW ME A BONE
HERE.

WHAT MAKES
THE KID
TICK?

I WISH I
KNEW, MICK...
I REALLY
DO...



I'D GIVE
ANYTHING TO
UNDERSTAND
HIM.
ANYTHING.



CRASH

AH-HA. GOT IT. CHICKS ALWAYS WANT ME FOR MY BODY. IT'S A CURSE.

ROBIN SAID YOU WERE TOUGH. NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D NEED A DUMB LUG ALONG AS A BODYGUARD.

I GUESS YOU DIDN'T WANT TO MESS UP THE BAT-MANICURE WHEN THE BOOBY-TRAP WENT EXPODEY.

FOCUS.

FWAT

???

SHE... SHE GOT PAST MY FORCE FIELD. MY IMPREGNABLE FORCE FIELD. I...

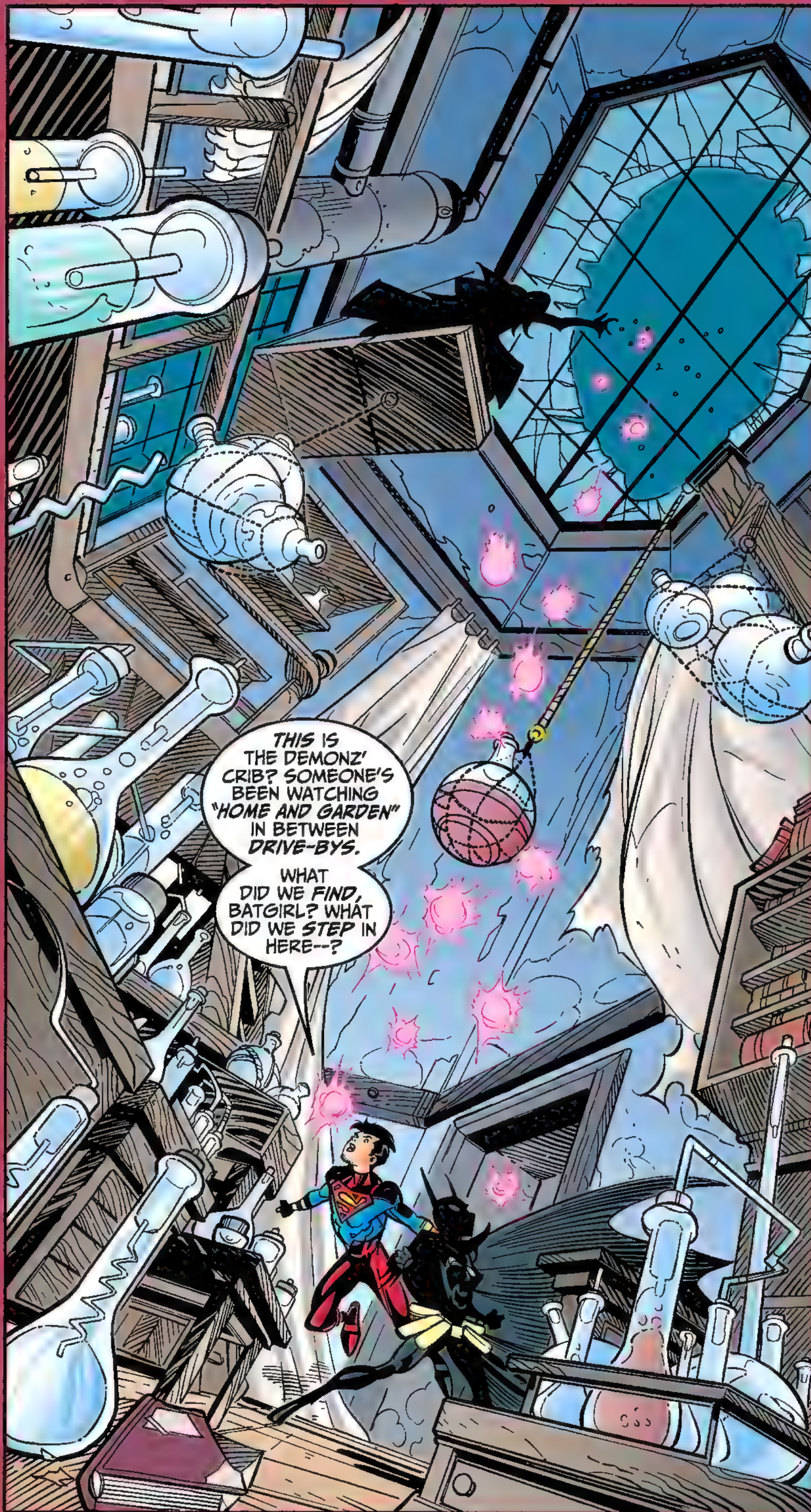
I FEEL SO... PREGNABLE.



NOW I GET IT! YOU JUST BROUGHT ME ALONG TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A HERB, DIDN'T YOU? THIS IS ALL A PLOT, ADMIT IT.

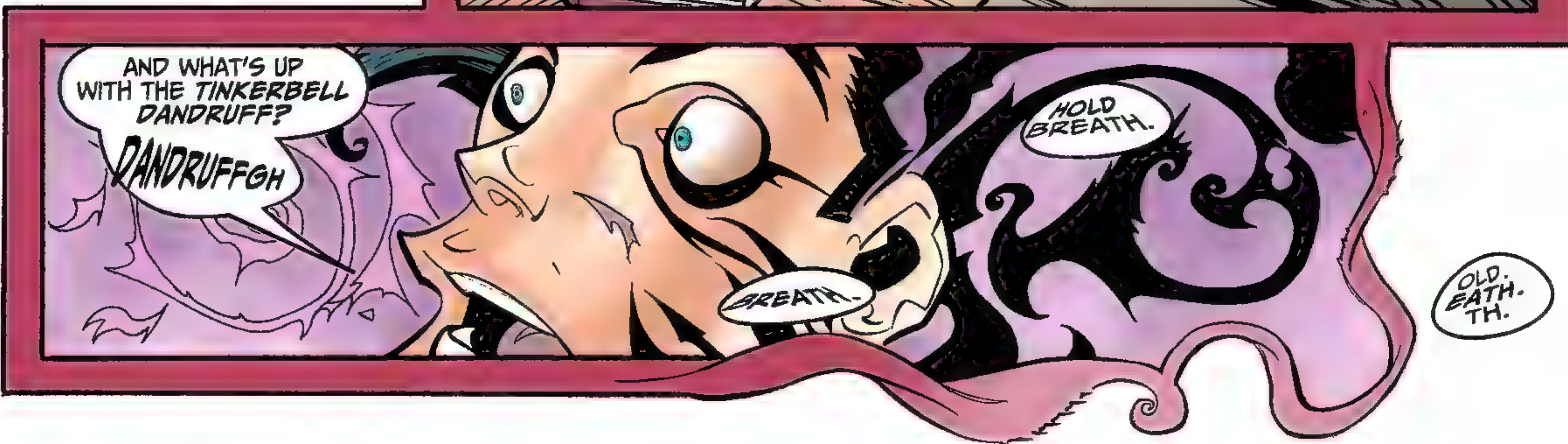
HEH.

LOOK.



THIS IS THE DEMONZ' CRIB? SOMEONE'S BEEN WATCHING 'HOME AND GARDEN' IN BETWEEN DRIVE-BYS.

WHAT DID WE FIND, BATGIRL? WHAT DID WE STEP IN HERE--?



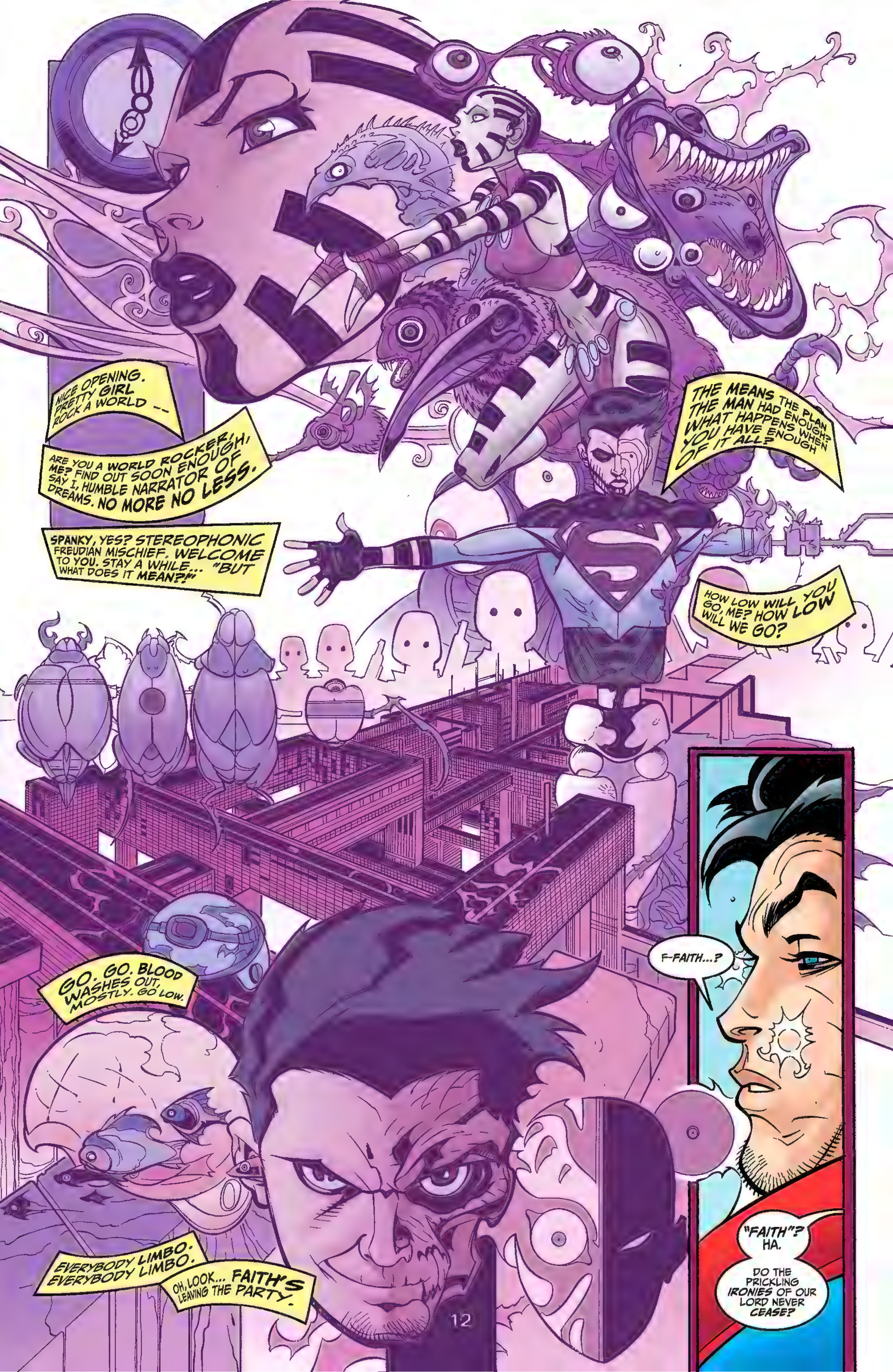
AND WHAT'S UP WITH THE TINKERBELL DANDRUFF?

DANDRUFFGH

HOLD BREATH.

BREATH.

OLD EATH. TH.



NICE OPENING.
PRETTY GIRL
ROCK A WORLD --

ARE YOU A WORLD ROCKER,
ME? FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH
SAY I, HUMBLE NARRATOR OF
DREAMS. NO MORE NO LESS.

SPANKY, YES? STEREOPHONIC
FREUDIAN MISCHIEF. WELCOME
TO YOU. STAY A WHILE... "BUT
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?"

THE MEANS THE PLAN
THE MAN HAD ENOUGH
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
YOU HAVE ENOUGH
OF IT ALL?

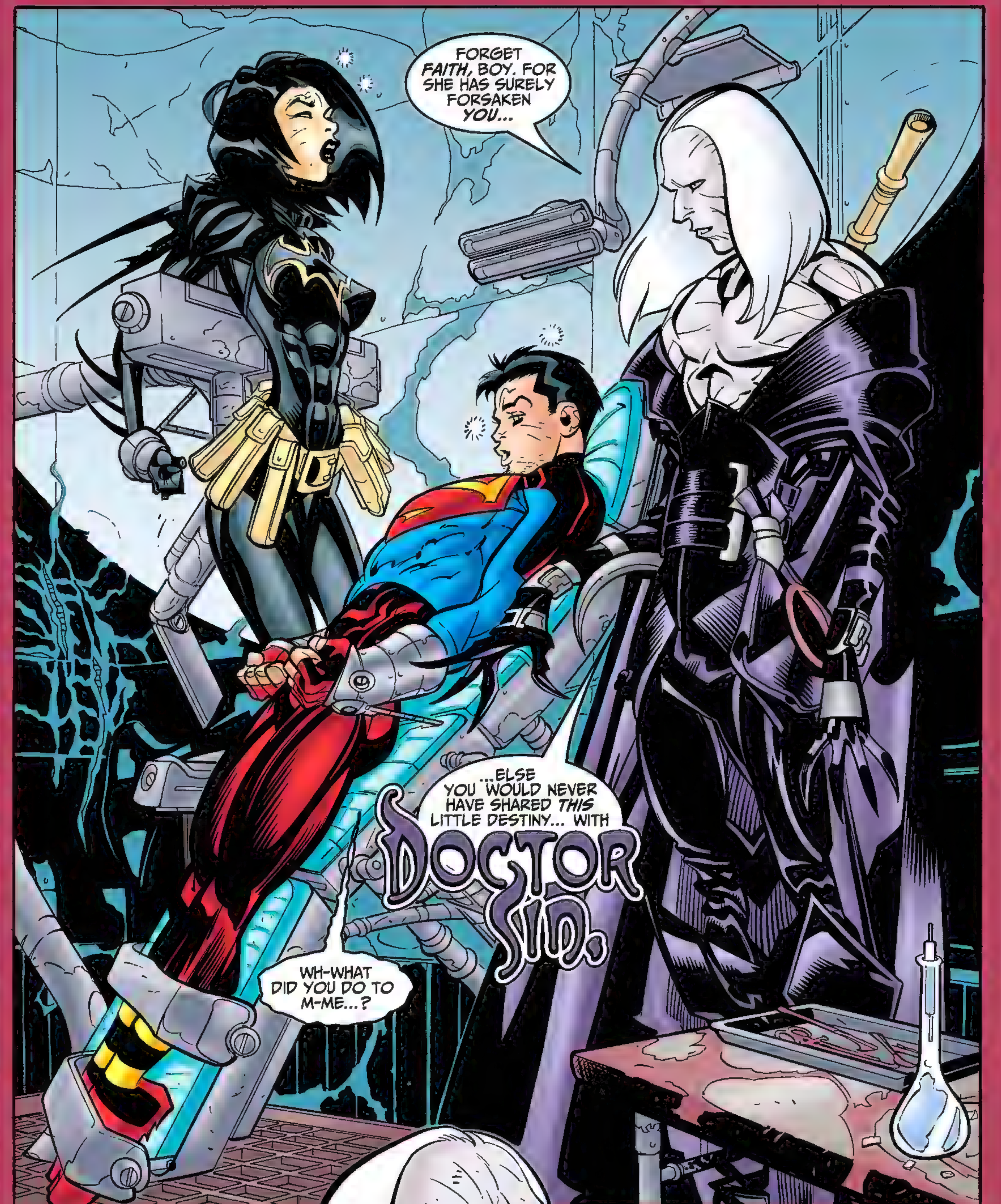
HOW LOW WILL YOU
GO, ME? HOW LOW
WILL WE GO?

GO. GO. BLOOD
WASHES OUT,
MOSTLY. GO LOW.

EVERYBODY LIMBO.
EVERYBODY LIMBO.
OH, LOOK... FAITH'S
LEAVING THE PARTY.

F-FAITH...?

"FAITH"?
HA.
DO THE
PRICKLING
IRONIES OF OUR
LORD NEVER
CEASE?



FORGET
FAITH, BOY. FOR
SHE HAS SURELY
FORSAKEN
YOU...

ELSE
YOU WOULD NEVER
HAVE SHARED THIS
LITTLE DESTINY... WITH

DOCTOR
SIV.

WH-WHAT
DID YOU DO TO
M-ME...?

DRUGS. A FUSION OF
PSYCHOTROPIC AND
SOPORIFIC AGENTS LEACHED
THROUGH THE SKIN OR
LUNGS VIA TRANSDERMAL
CARRIER MEDIUM.
POTENT.

THE
FACT YOU'RE
AWAKE REVEALS A
NEARLY UNCHARTED LEVEL
OF STAMINA AND
CHARACTER --



--APPARENT
IN BOTH OF
YOU.

BATGIRL?

...
YOU'VE
NEVER SEEN
ONE ANOTHER
LIKE THIS... HAVE
YOU? FACE TO
TRUE FACE?



SO, NOT EVEN
COMRADES IN ARMS,
THEN? **STRANGERS.**
TOSSED TOGETHER
BY FATE? PRIDE?
LONELINESS?
TELL ME...

...IS SHE
BEAUTIFUL TO
YOU, BOY?



WHY
D-DON'T YOU
UNTIE ME, SO I CAN
G-GET A CLOSER
LOOK?



YOUTH. **BLESSED**
ARROGANCE.
INVULNERABLE
TO THE END.

KNOW
THIS: I TAKE NO
PLEASURE IN YOUR
DEATHS, THOUGH
THERE WILL BE
FUNCTION IN
THEM.

MURDER WITHOUT PURPOSE IS
GLUTTONY, AND THOUGH YOU
HAVE INADVERTENTLY **DISRUPTED**
MY DESIGNS, MY TIME IN
GOTHAM WILL NOT BE A
WASTE.

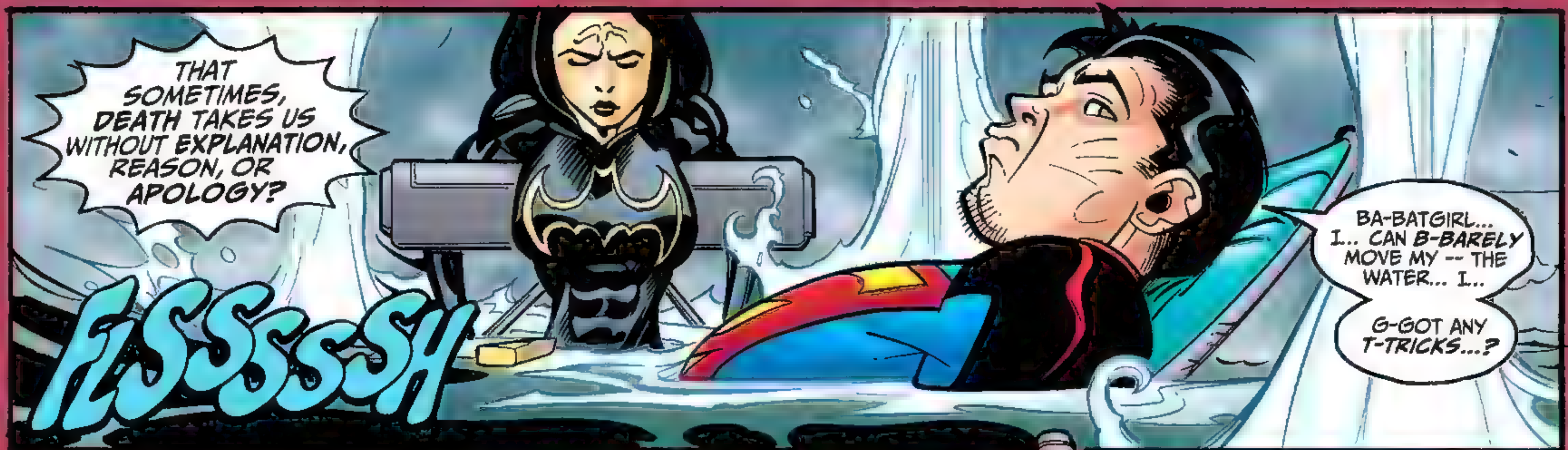
I'M CURIOUS --
IS IT... **FRUSTRATING**
YOU THAT YOU HAVEN'T
AN **INKLING** WHAT'S
HAPPENING HERE?

SLAM



OR,
FACED WITH THE
INEVITABILITY OF
YOUR SITUATION, DO
YOU KNOW
INSTINCTIVELY --

-- THAT THE
TIME FOR SUCH
CONCERNS IS
PAST?

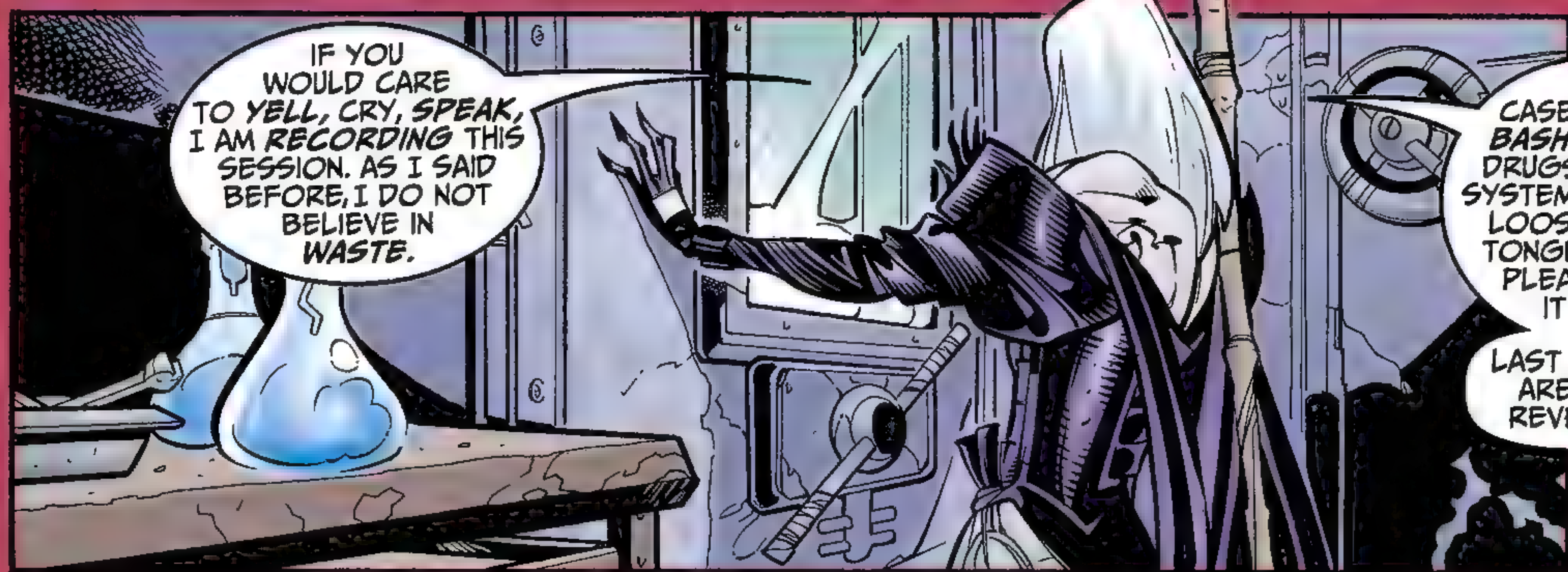


THAT SOMETIMES, DEATH TAKES US WITHOUT EXPLANATION, REASON, OR APOLOGY?

FLSSSSSH

BA-BATGIRL... I... CAN B-BARELY MOVE MY -- THE WATER... I...

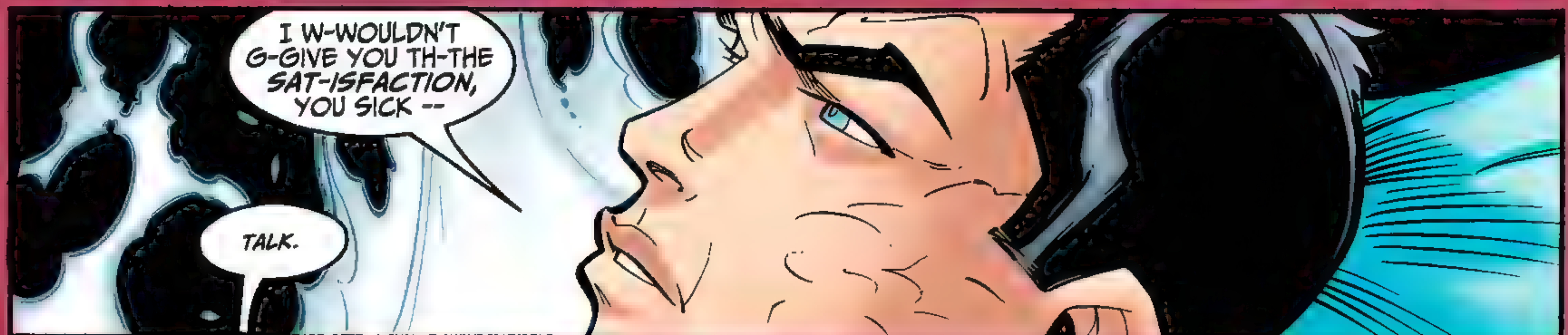
G-GOT ANY T-TRICKS...?



IF YOU WOULD CARE TO YELL, CRY, SPEAK, I AM RECORDING THIS SESSION. AS I SAID BEFORE, I DO NOT BELIEVE IN WASTE.

IN CASE YOU'RE BASHFUL, THE DRUGS IN YOUR SYSTEM SHOULD LOOSEN YOUR TONGUES... SO PLEASE, LET IT OUT.

LAST WORDS ARE VERY REVEALING.



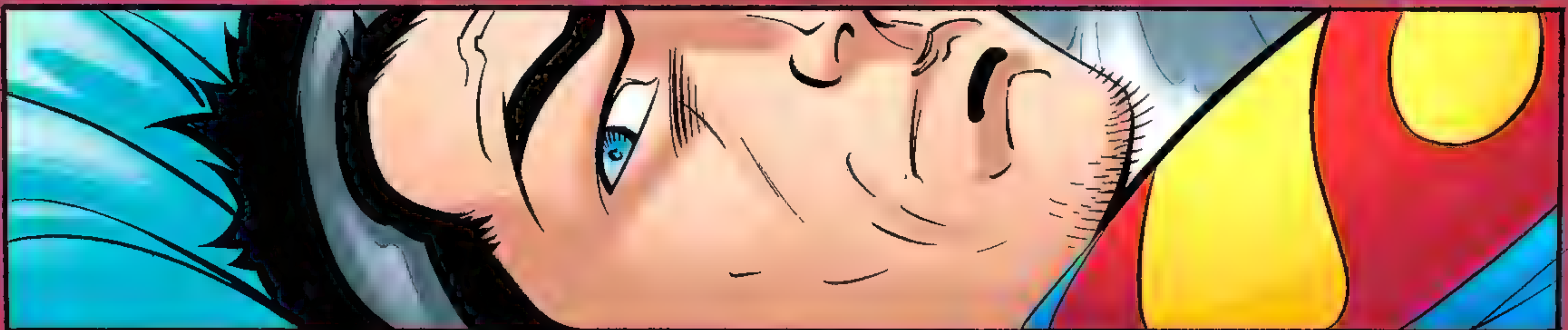
I W-WOULDN'T G-GIVE YOU TH-THE SAT-ISFACTION, YOU SICK --

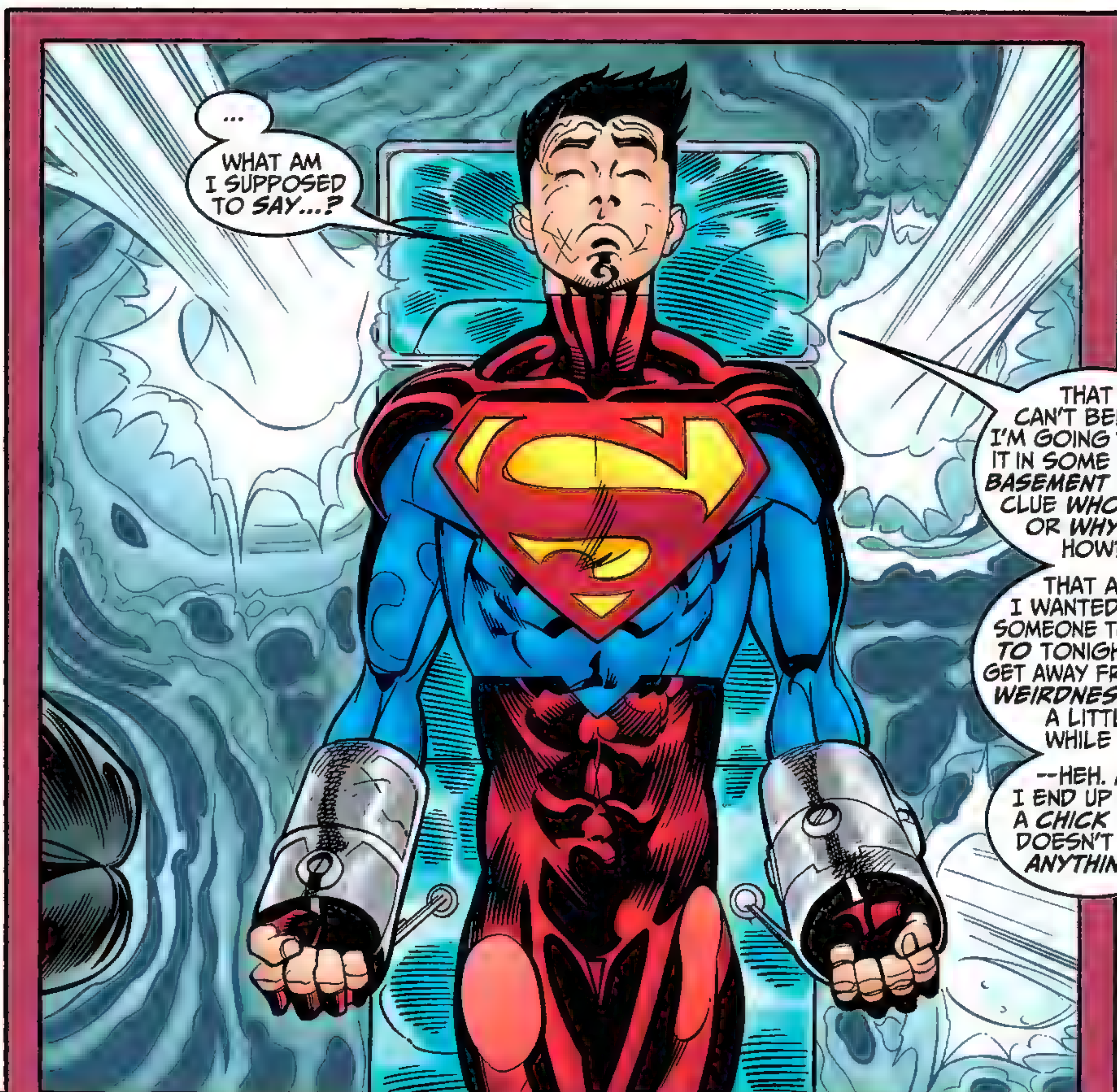
TALK.



PLEASE...

TALK.





...
WHAT AM
I SUPPOSED
TO SAY...?

THAT I
CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M GOING TO BITE
IT IN SOME SICKO'S
BASEMENT WITH NO
CLUE WHO HE IS
OR WHY OR
HOW?

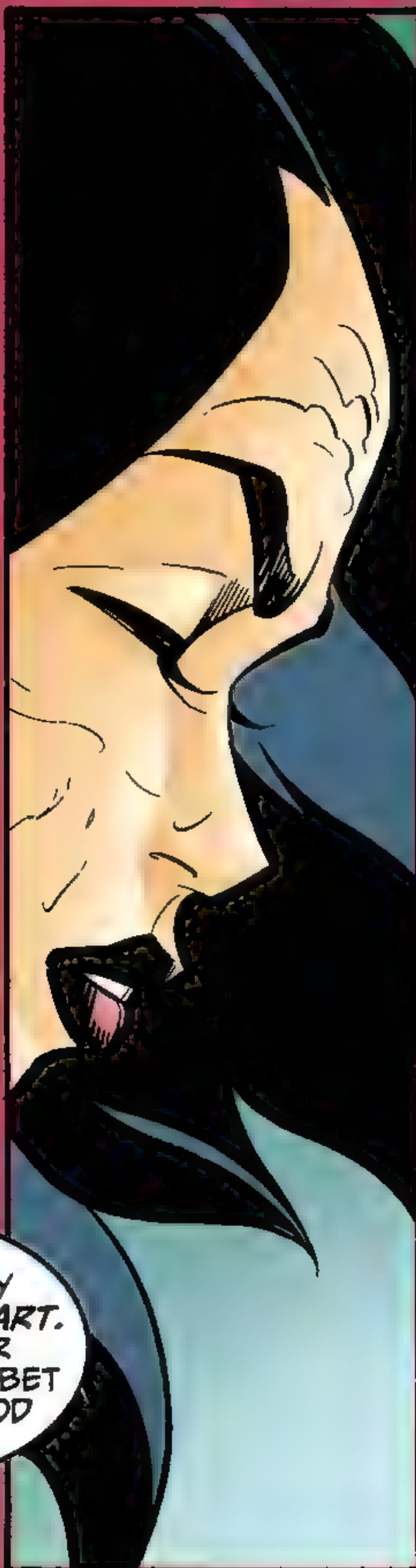
THAT ALL
I WANTED WAS
SOMEONE TO TALK
TO TONIGHT? TO
GET AWAY FROM THE
WEIRDNESS FOR
A LITTLE
WHILE --

--HEH. AND
I END UP WITH
A CHICK WHO
DOESN'T SAY
ANYTHING?



BY THE
WAY, I HEARD
YOU WERE SCARY...
Y'KNOW, FROM SOME
PEOPLE. SCARY
AND A LITTLE
MEAN...

BUT YOU
SEEM PRETTY
COOL. AND SMART.
AND NOT FOR
NOTHING, BUT I BET
YOU'RE A GOOD
DANCER.

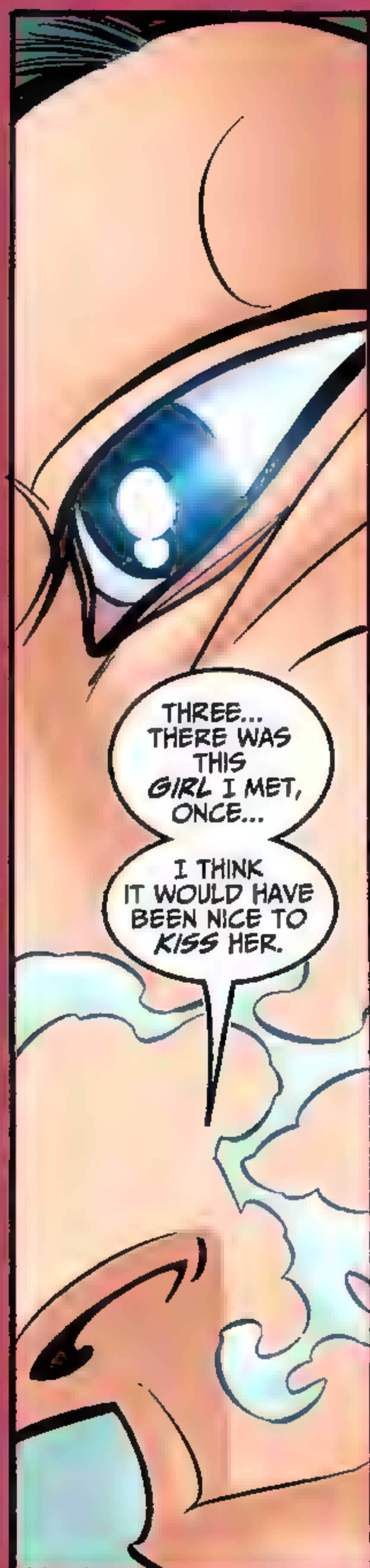


HAVE YOU
REGRETS, BOY? HAD
YOUR LIFE BEEN...
SATISFACTORY?



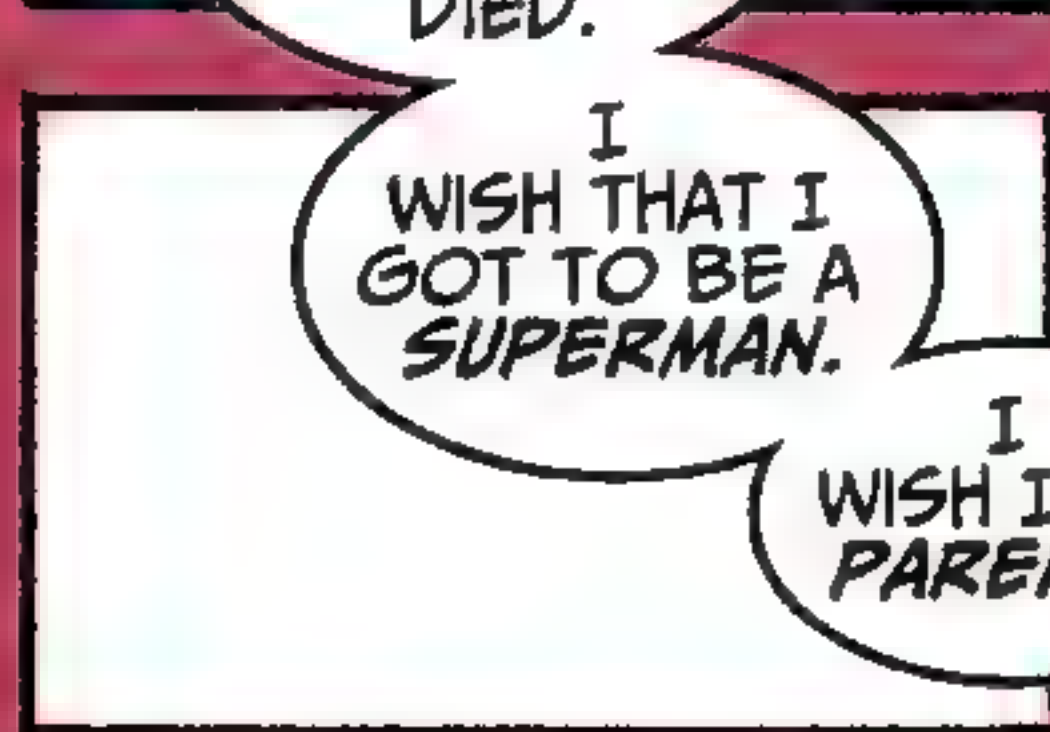
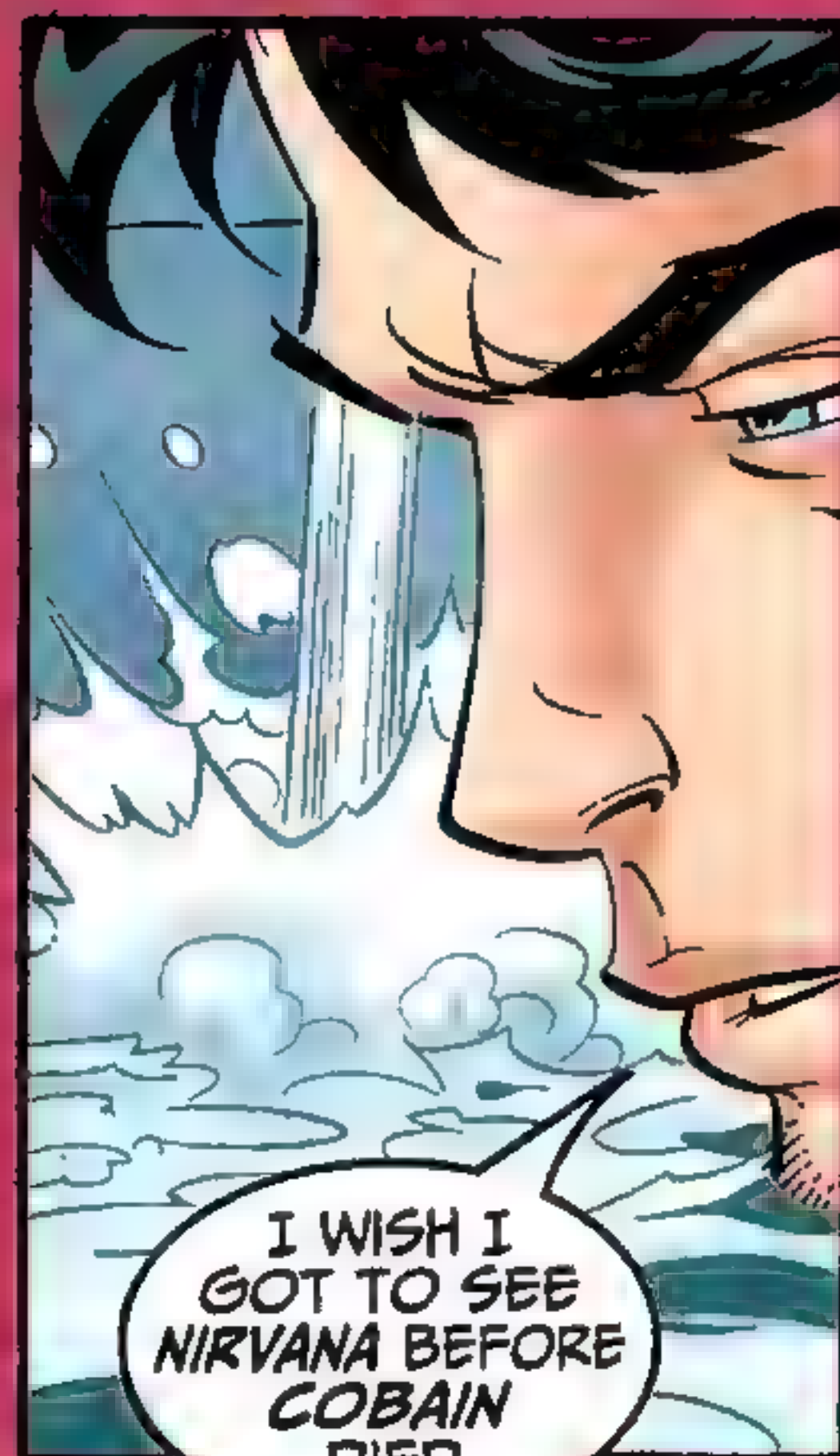
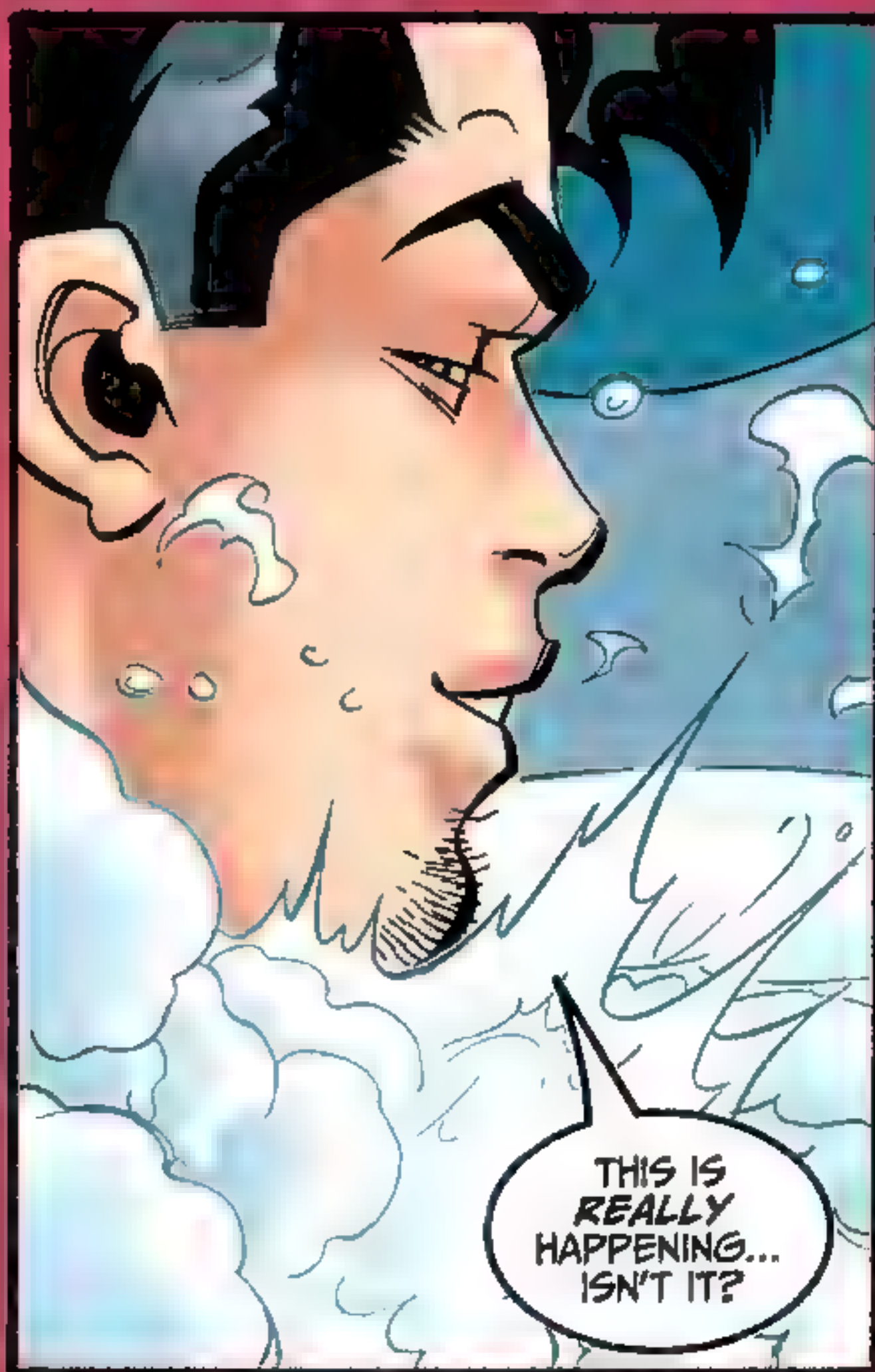
REGRETS?
I'VE HAD A FEW.
NUMBER ONE IS NOT
BEING ABLE TO DO
A TAP DANCE ON
YOUR SPLEEN.

NUMBER TWO IS ALL THE
TIMES I'VE DRAGGED OTHER
PEOPLE DOWN WITH ME 'CAUSE
I WAS AN IMPULSIVE MORON.



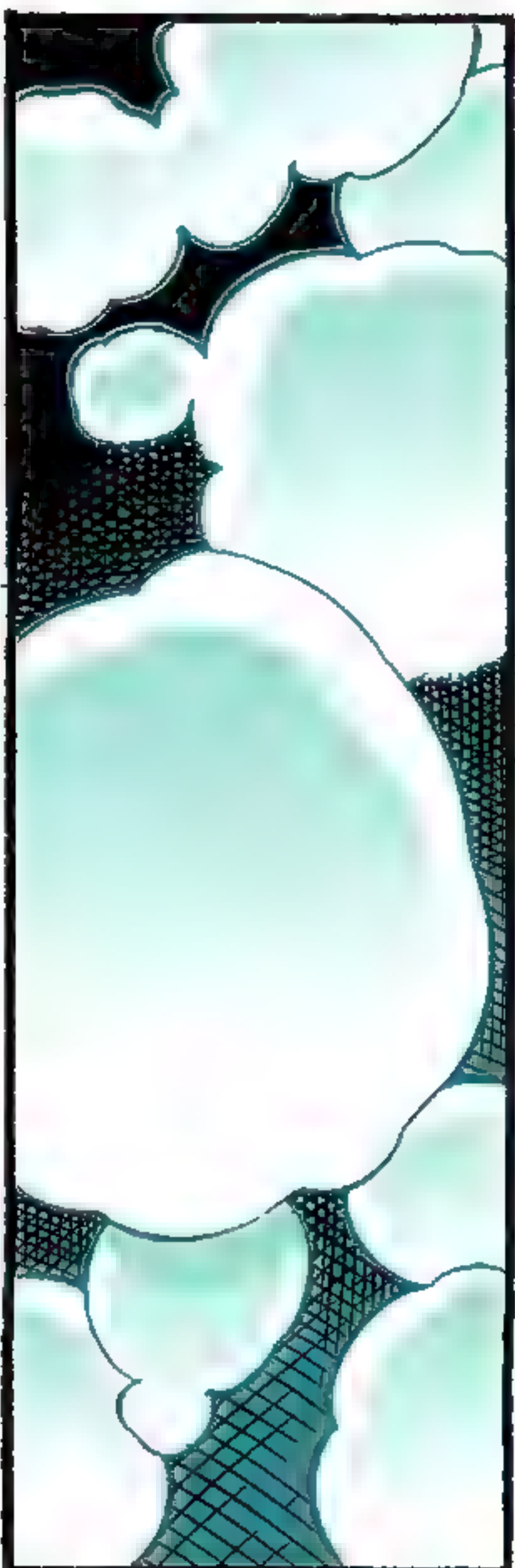
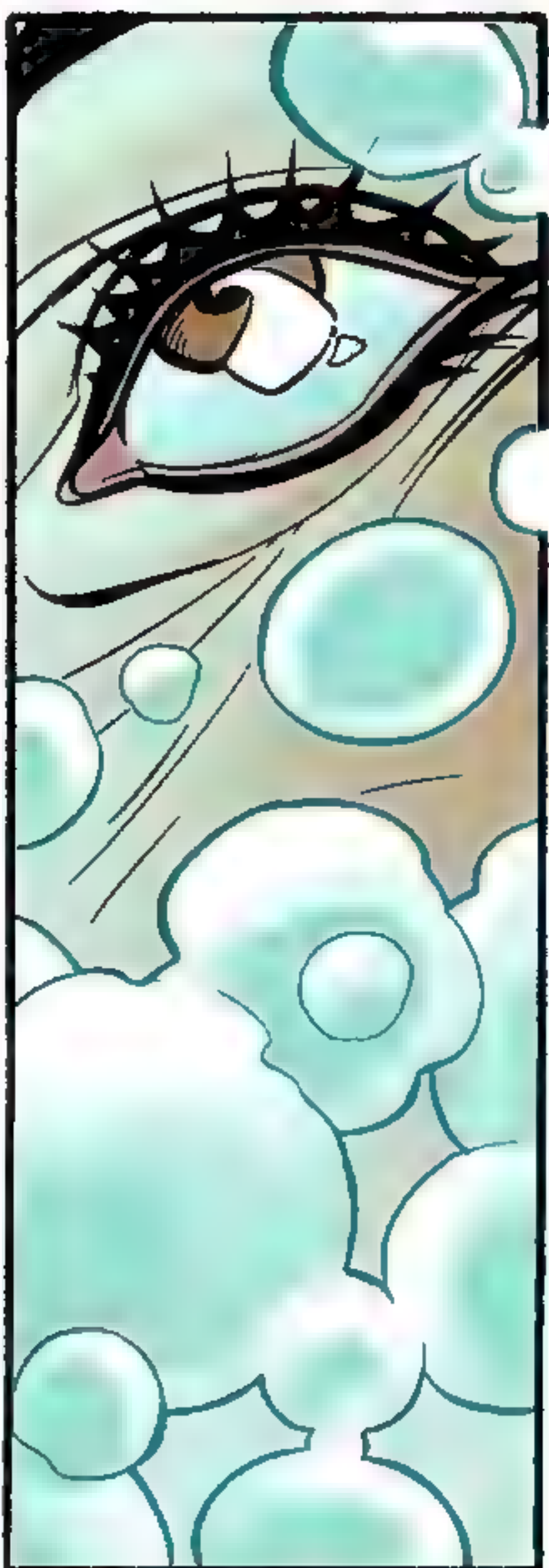
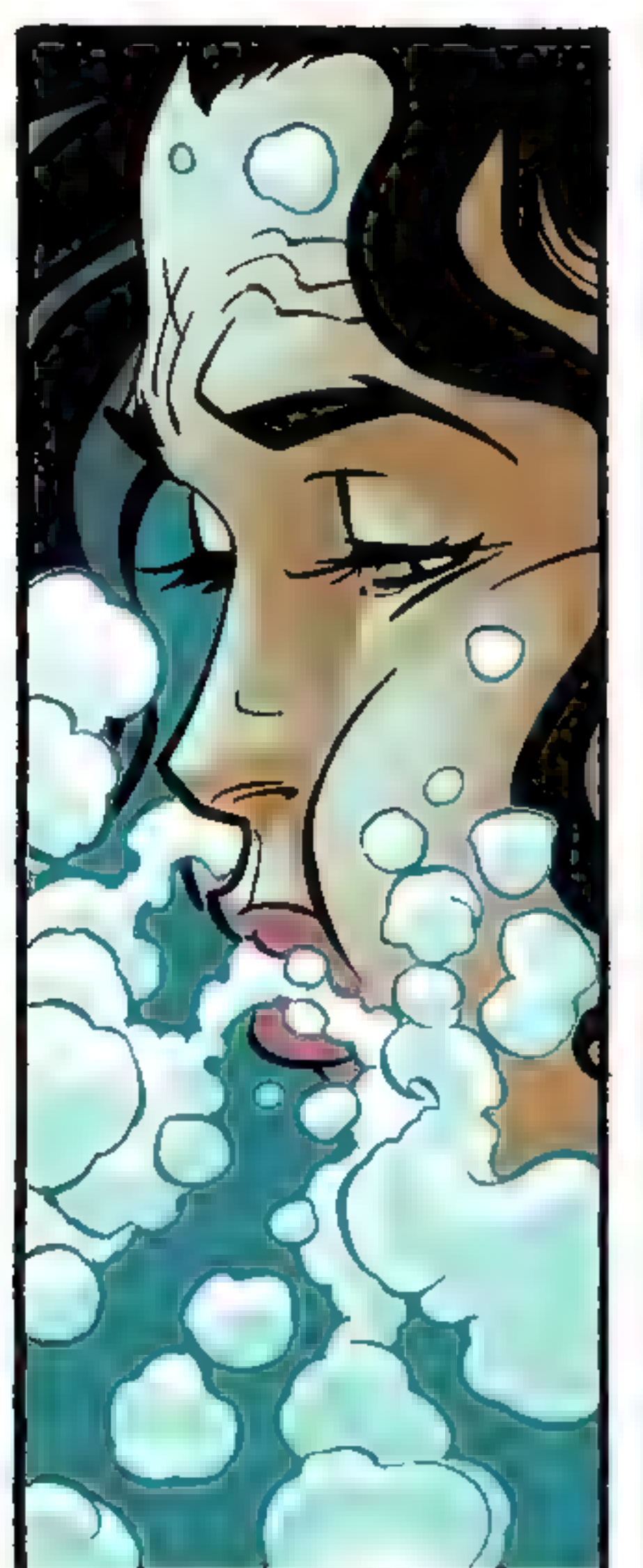
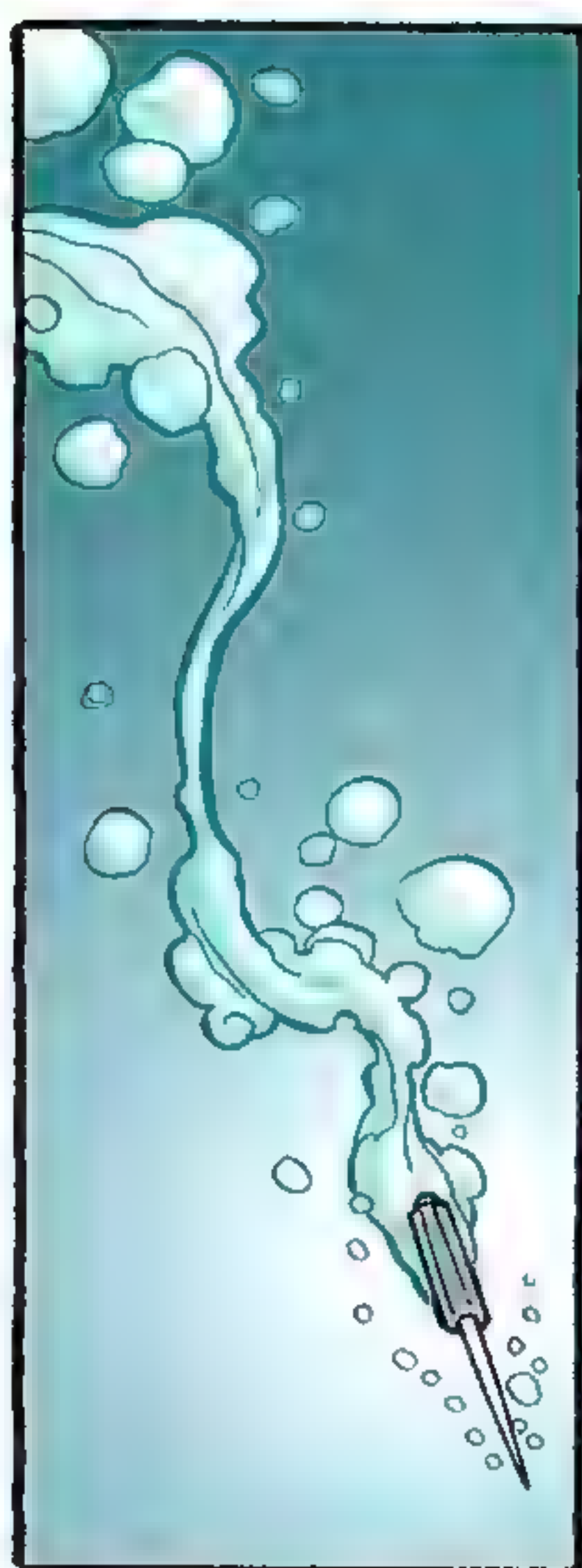
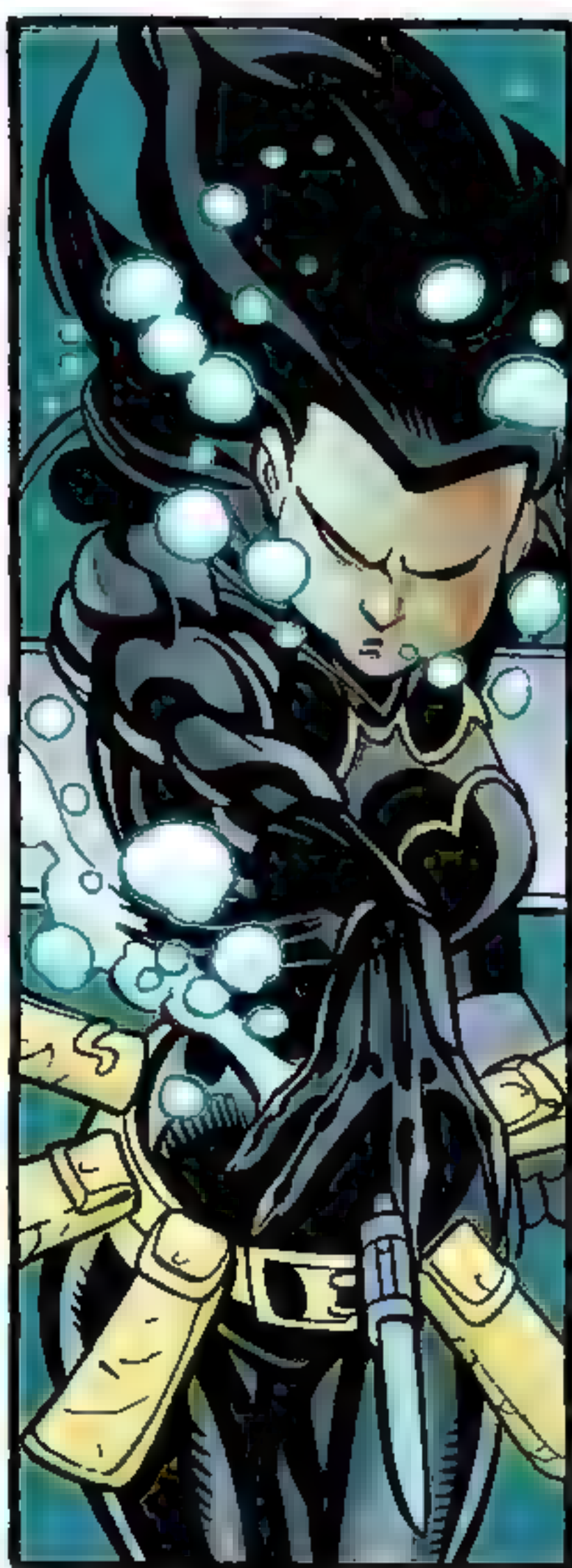
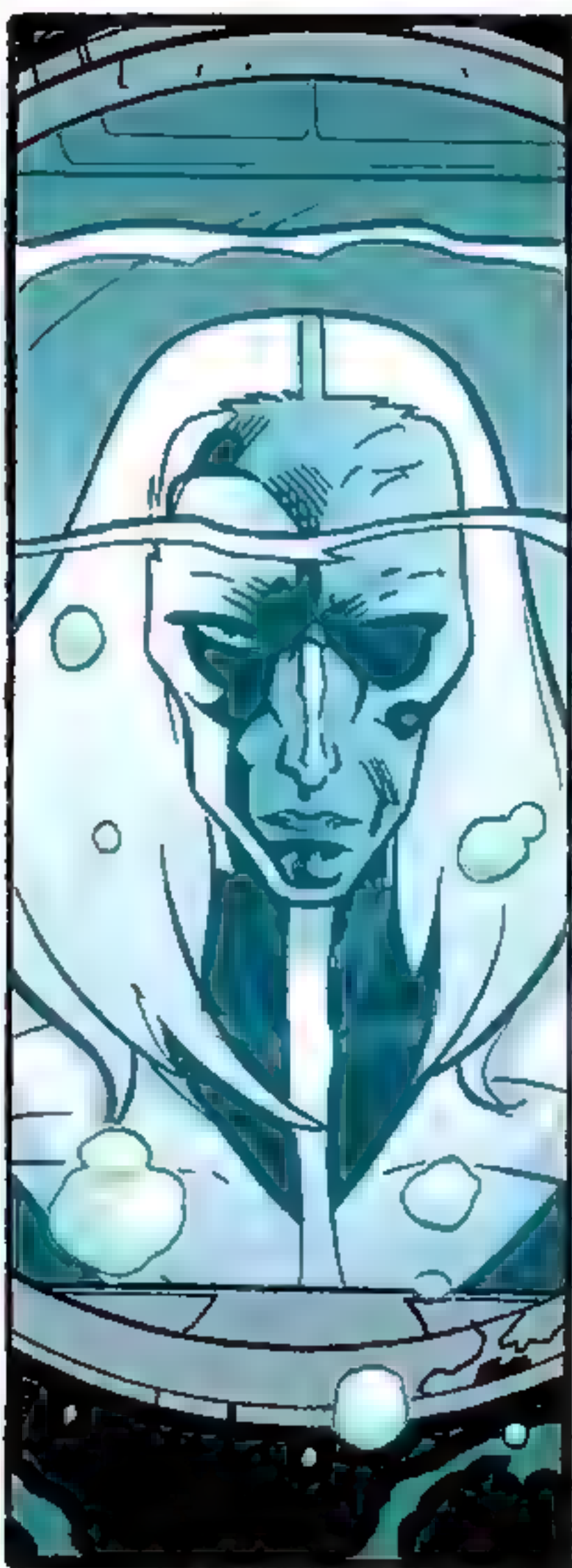
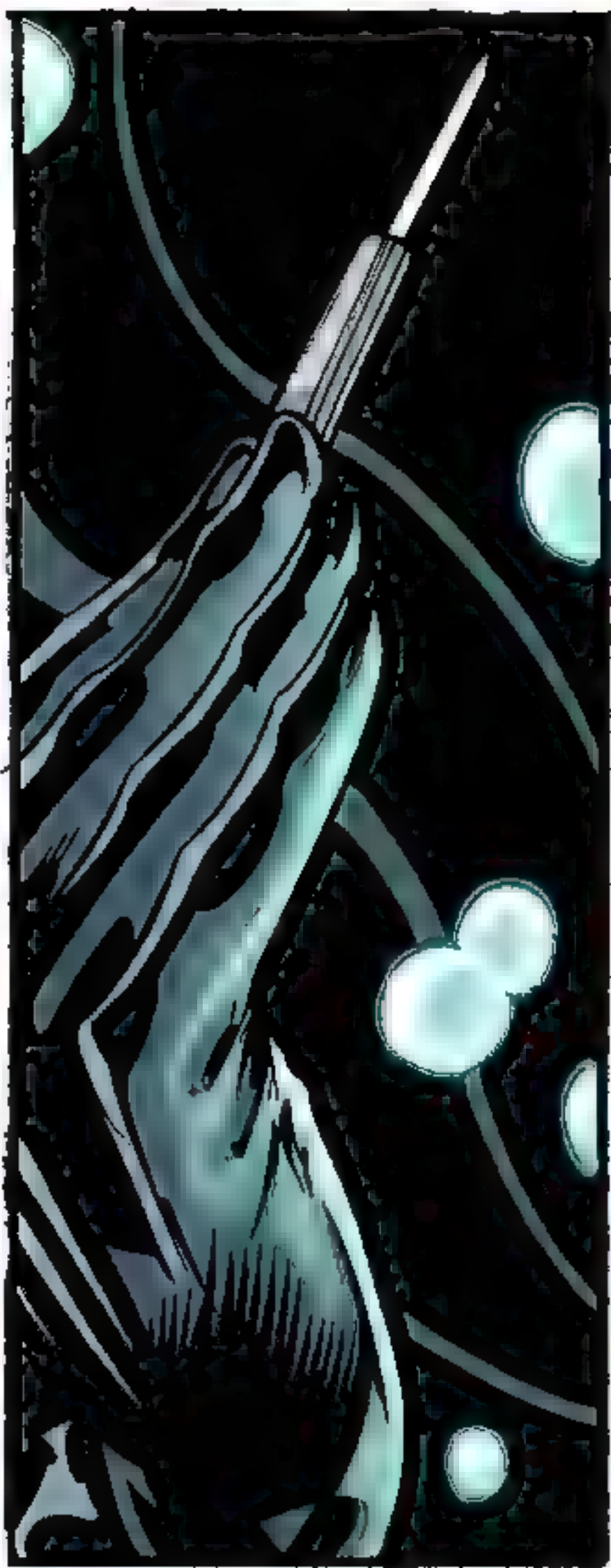
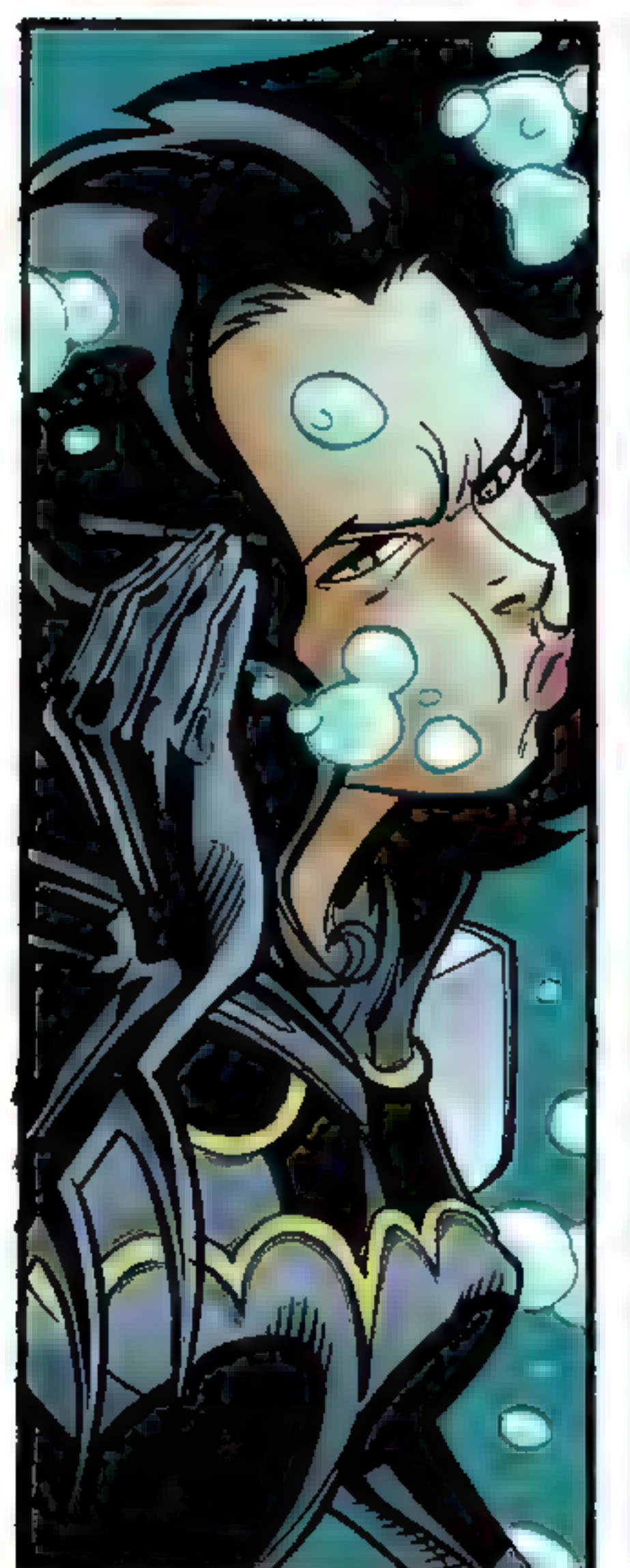
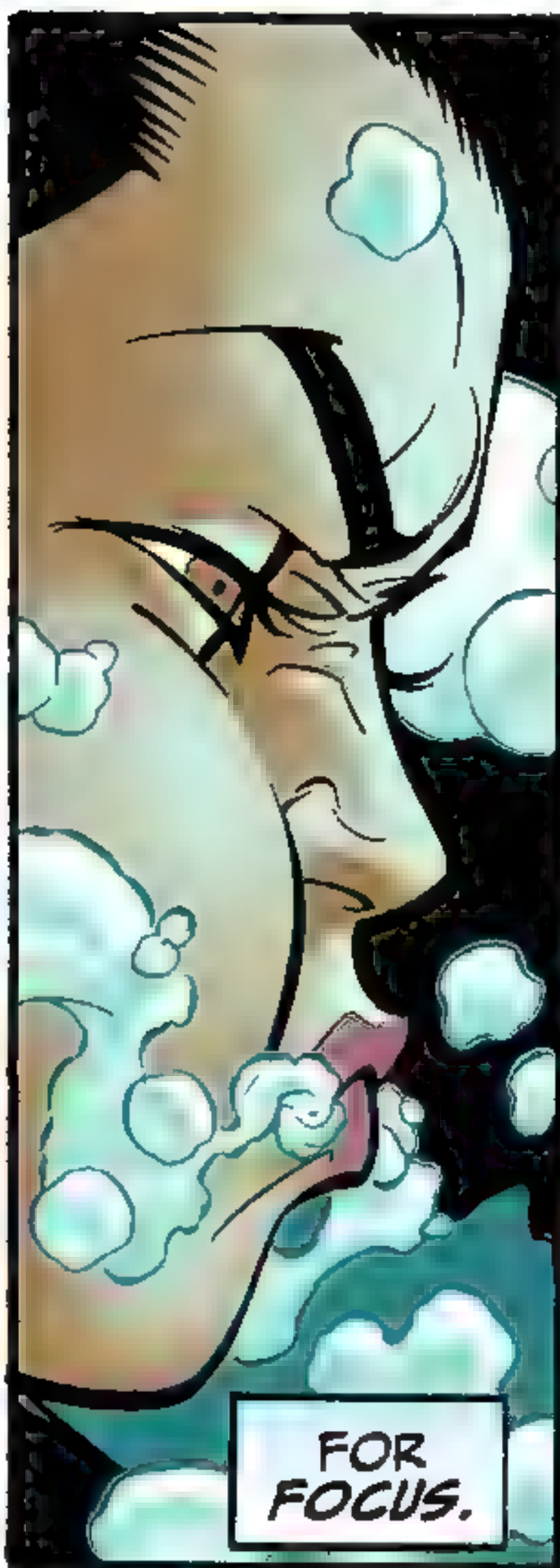
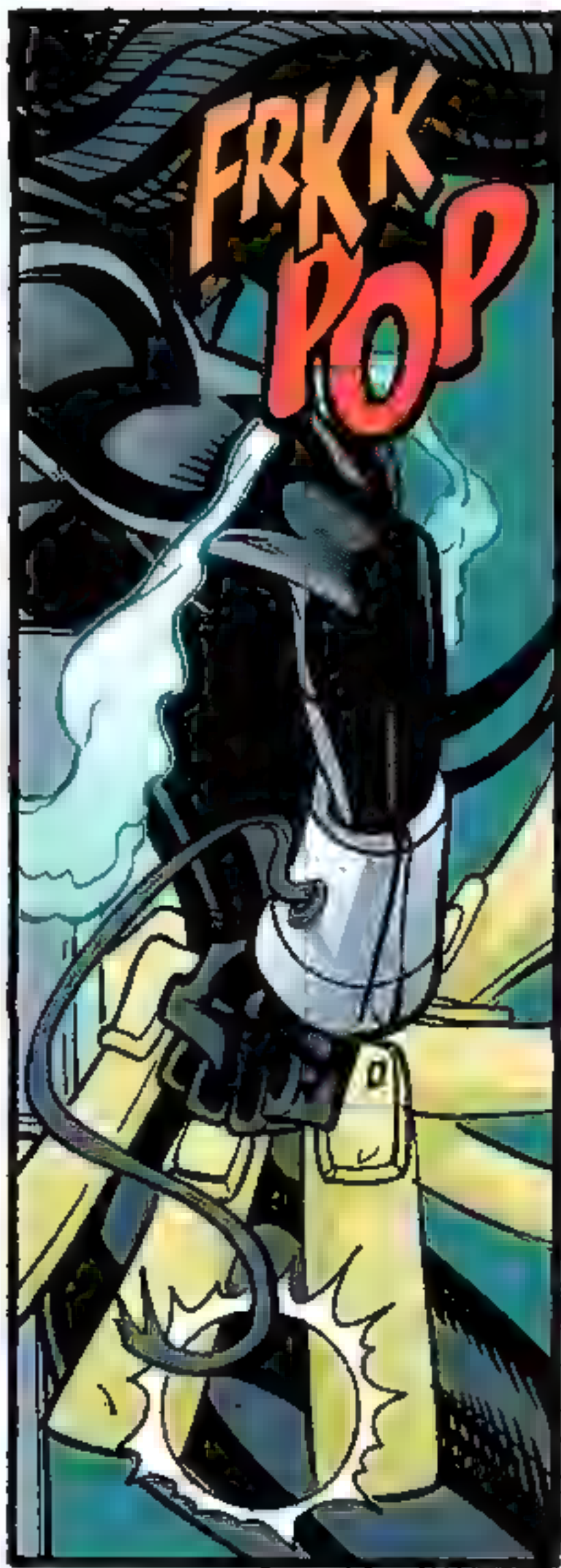
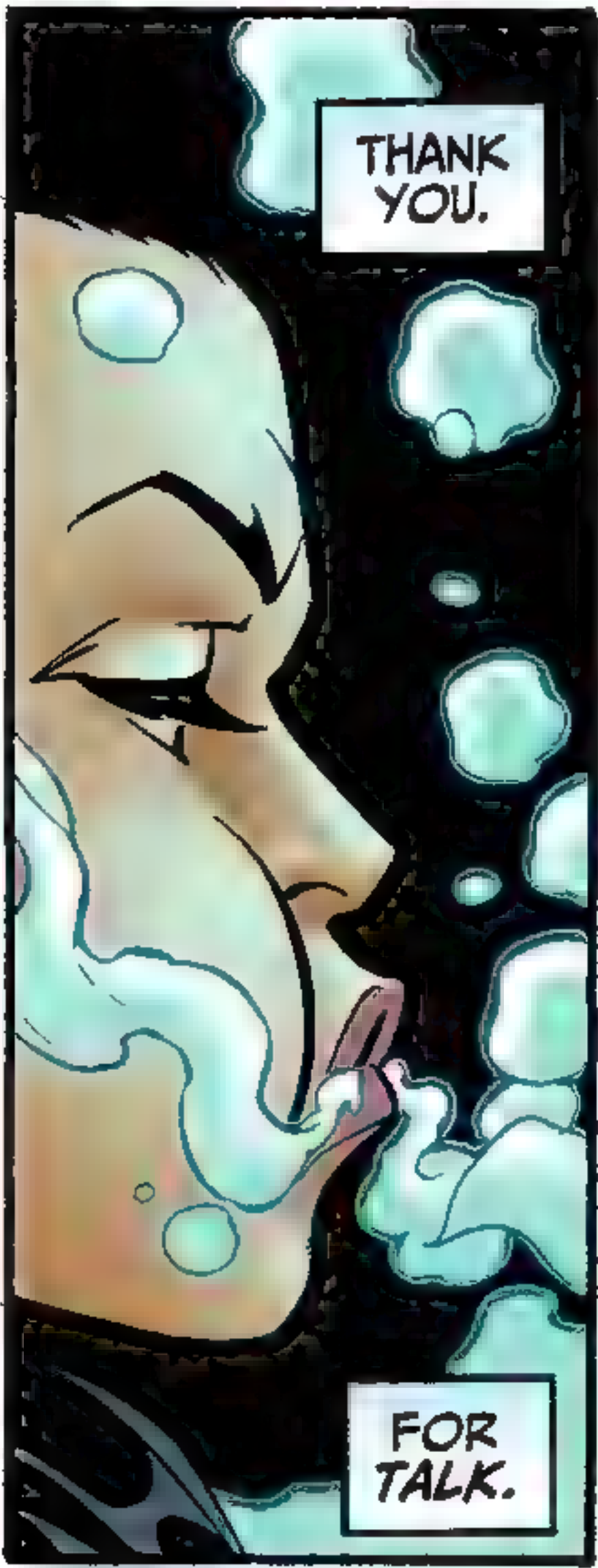
THREE...
THERE WAS
THIS
GIRL I MET,
ONCE...

I THINK
IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN NICE TO
KISS HER.

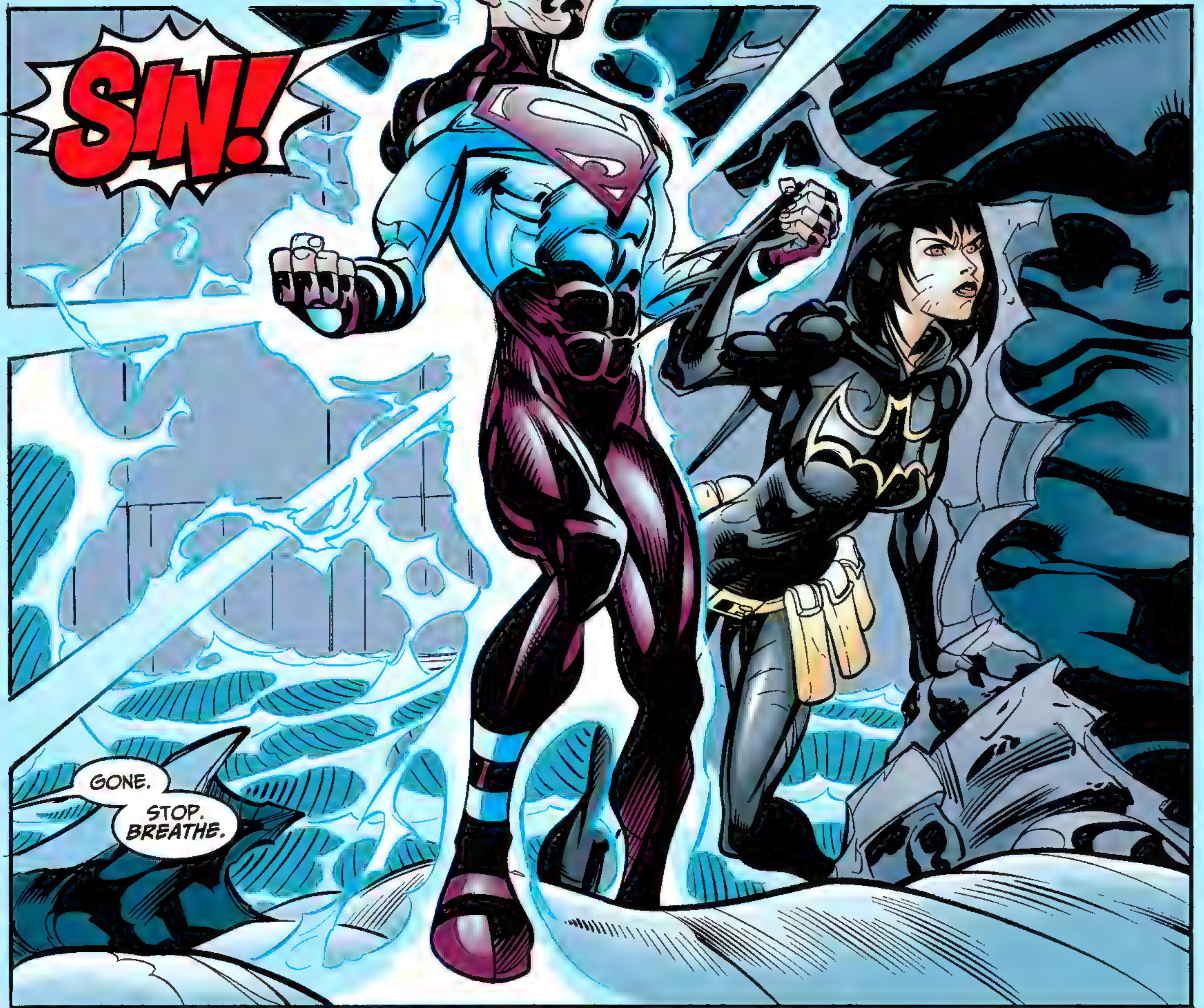


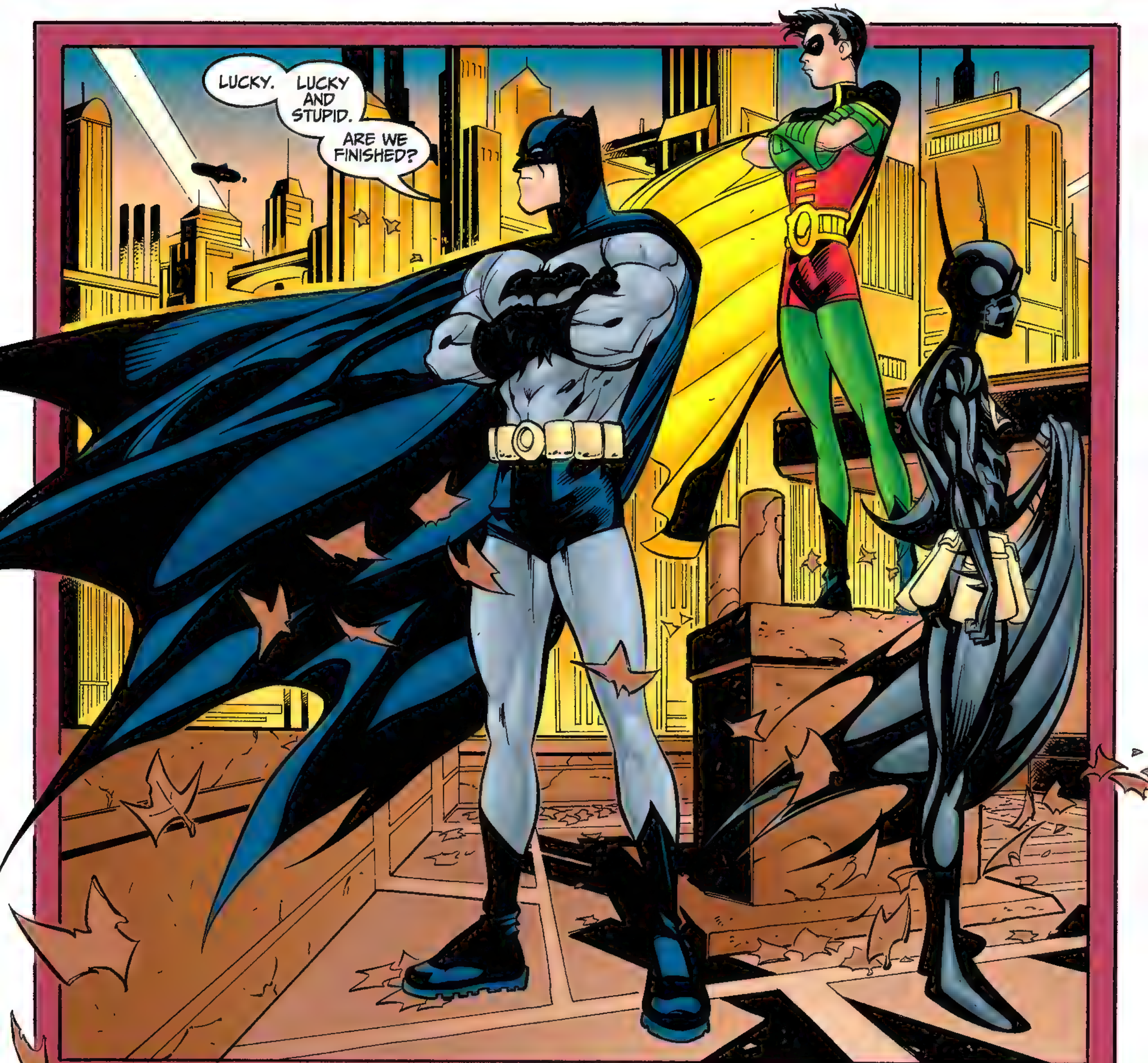
I
WISH I HAD
PARENTS.



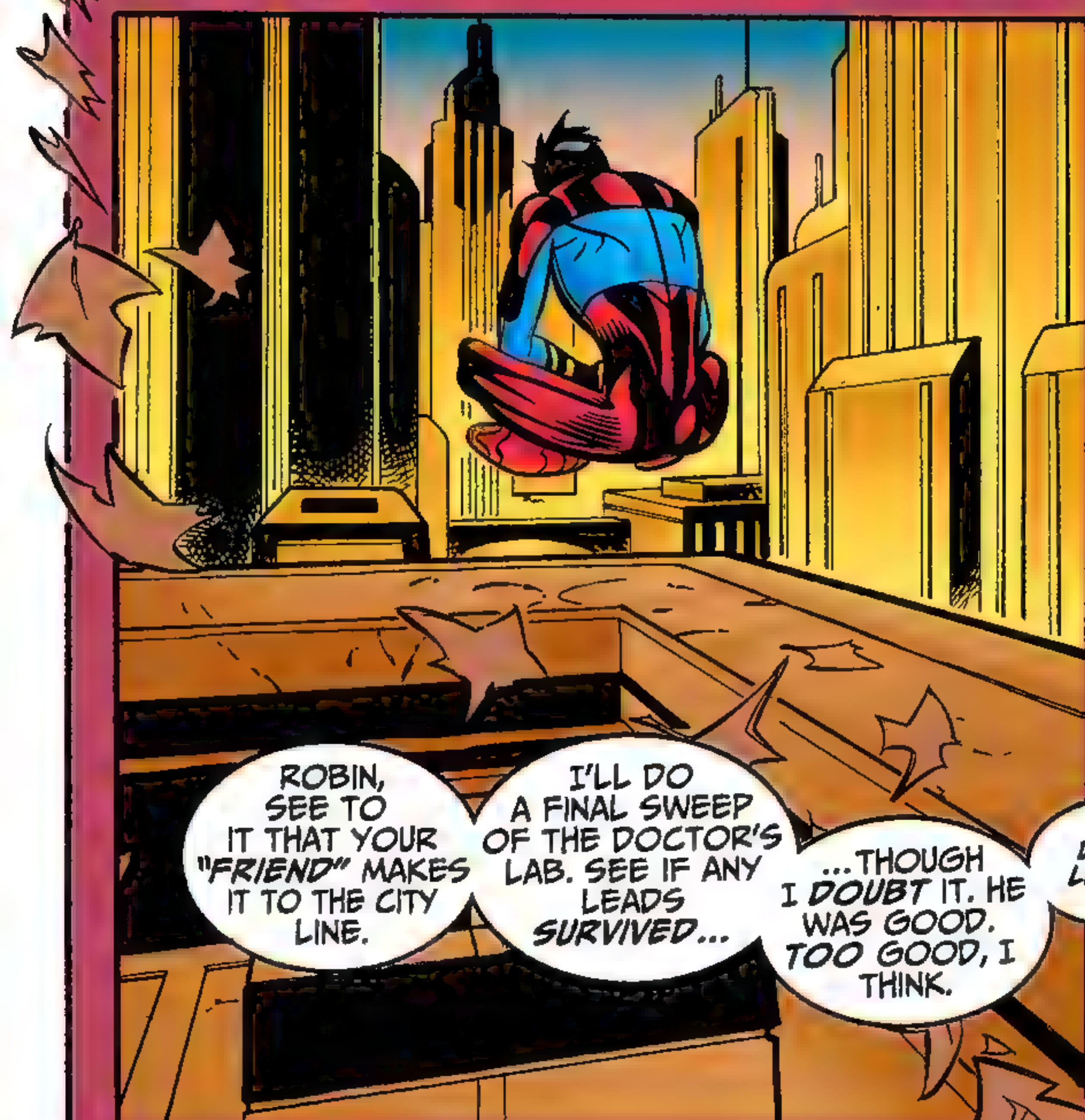


CRASH





LUCKY. LUCKY AND STUPID.
ARE WE FINISHED?

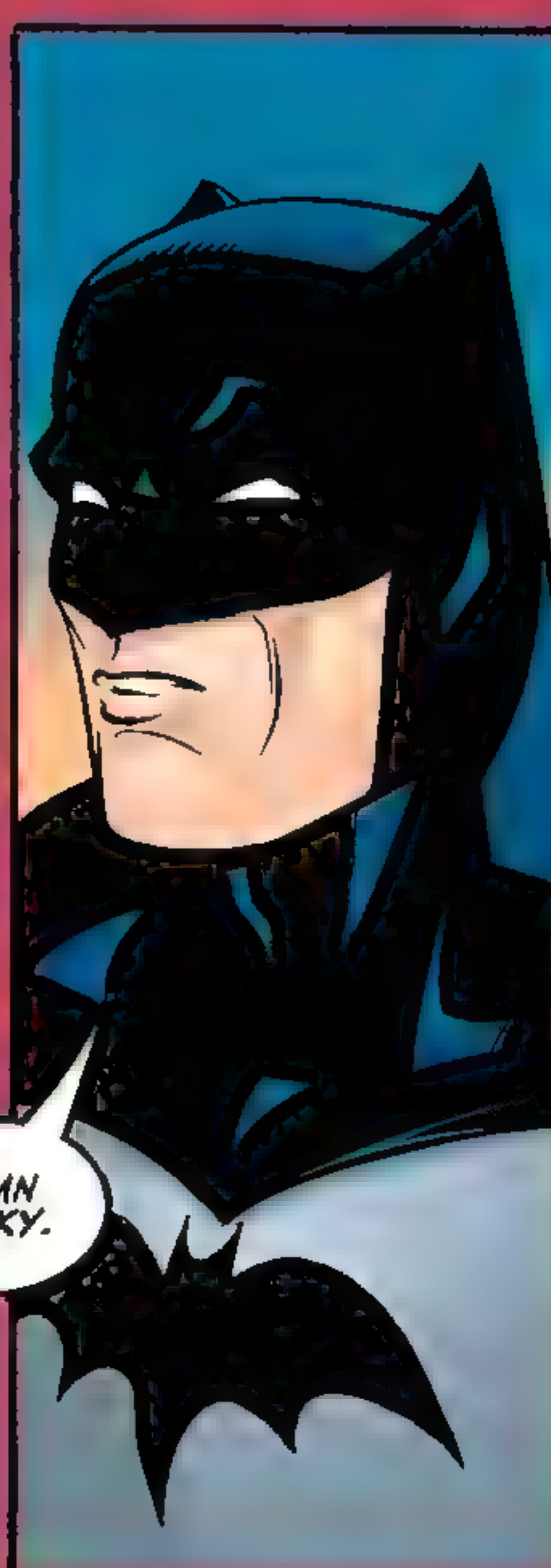


ROBIN, SEE TO IT THAT YOUR "FRIEND" MAKES IT TO THE CITY LINE.

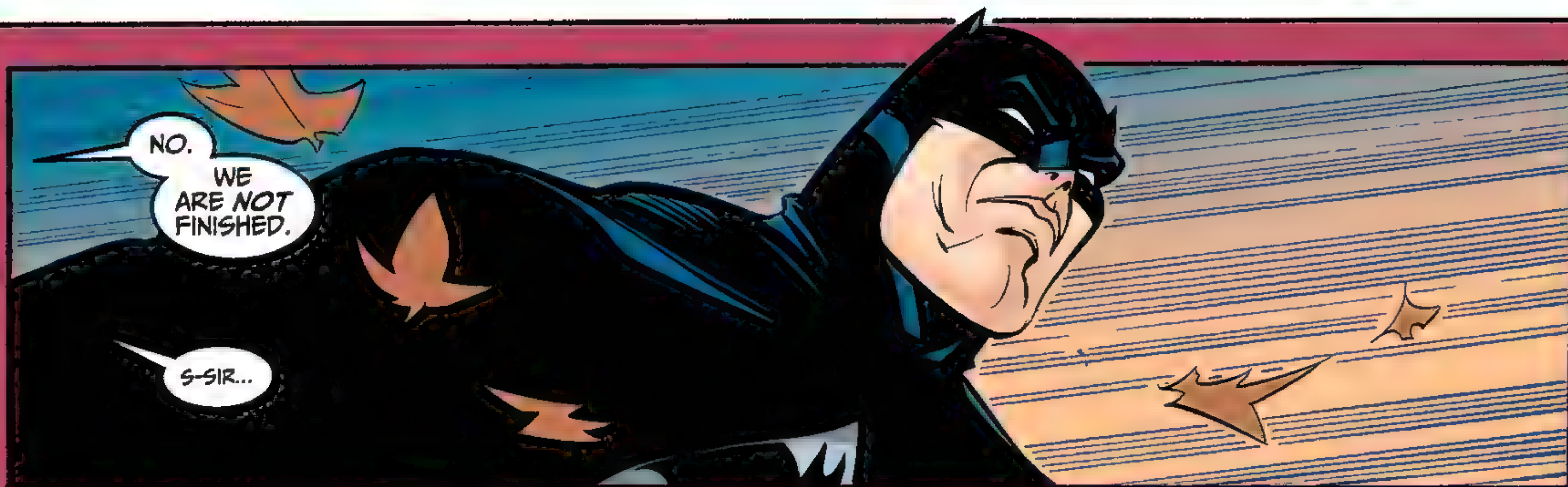
I'LL DO A FINAL SWEEP OF THE DOCTOR'S LAB. SEE IF ANY LEADS SURVIVED...

...THOUGH I DOUBT IT. HE WAS GOOD. TOO GOOD, I THINK.

DAMN LUCKY.



BATGIRL, WE'LL DISCUSS YOUR PUNISHMENT IN THE CAVE.
I HOPE YOU FINALLY UNDERSTAND WHY I DON'T WANT YOU NEAR HIS KIND --



NO.
WE
ARE NOT
FINISHED.

S-SIR...



LOOK,
WE SCREWED
UP BIG TIME,
BUT IT'S NOT
BECAUSE I'M A
METAHUMAN.

WE'D BE
DEAD IF I WASN'T,
BECAUSE BATGIRL'S
ADRENALINE COCKTAIL
WOULDN'T HAVE DONE
SQUAT TO A
"NORMAL."

WE MESSED
UP BECAUSE I'M AN
IDIOT. THAT'S ALL. SO
DON'T USE ME AS THE
POSTER CHILD FOR
YOUR ANTI-META
CAMPAIGN.



SECOND, SINCE YOU
HAVEN'T SPRAYED ME
WITH "BAT-SLEEP"
YET, I AM AN
IDIOT...

...BUT
I'M NOT A
CHISELER. I DON'T
LEAVE MY FRIENDS
TO TAKE MY HEAT.
WHATEVER BATGIRL'S
PUNISHMENT IS...

...I
WANT
HALF.



IXNAY
ON THE ALF-
HAY --

UT UP
SHAY.

WELL?

?!
A

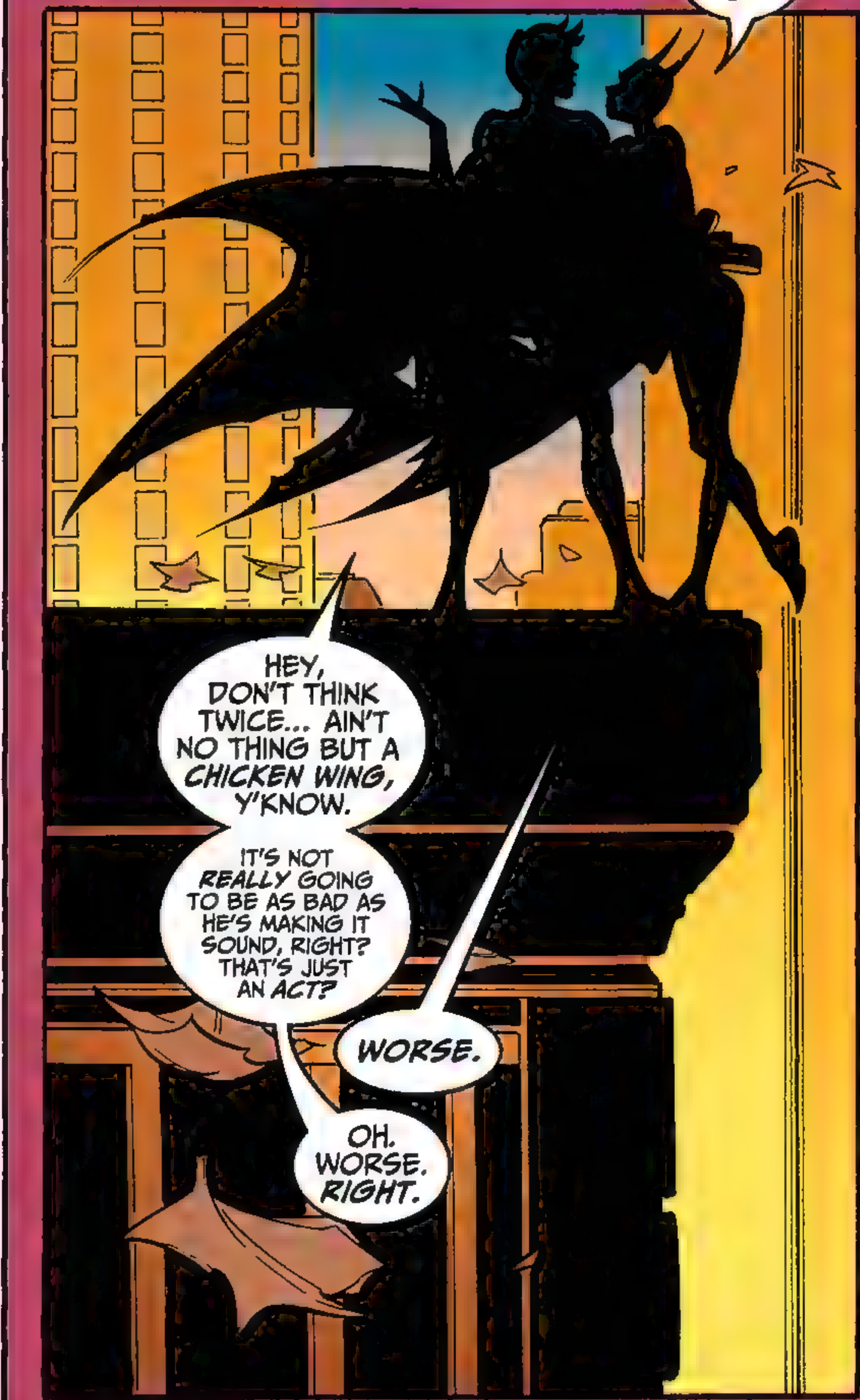


DEAL.

IF YOU HAD ANY PLANS THIS WEEK, CANCEL.

YOU WON'T FEEL UP TO THEM. ANY OF THEM.

?

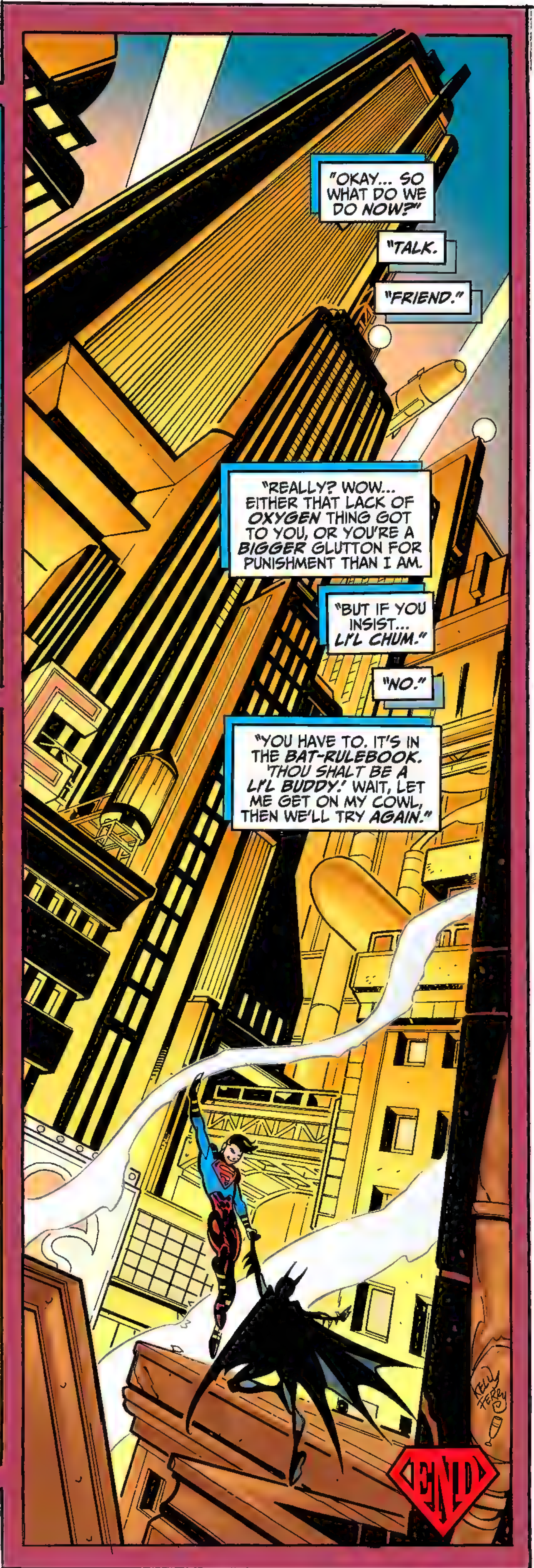


HEY, DON'T THINK TWICE... AIN'T NO THING BUT A CHICKEN WING, Y'KNOW.

IT'S NOT REALLY GOING TO BE AS BAD AS HE'S MAKING IT SOUND, RIGHT? THAT'S JUST AN ACT?

WORSE.

OH. WORSE. RIGHT.



"OKAY... SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?"

"TALK."

"FRIEND."

"REALLY? WOW... EITHER THAT LACK OF OXYGEN THING GOT TO YOU, OR YOU'RE A BIGGER GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT THAN I AM.

"BUT IF YOU INSIST... L'L CHUM."

"NO."

"YOU HAVE TO. IT'S IN THE BAT-RULEBOOK. 'THOU SHALT BE A L'L BUDDY.' WAIT, LET ME GET ON MY COWL, THEN WE'LL TRY AGAIN."

END



14
MAY 01

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

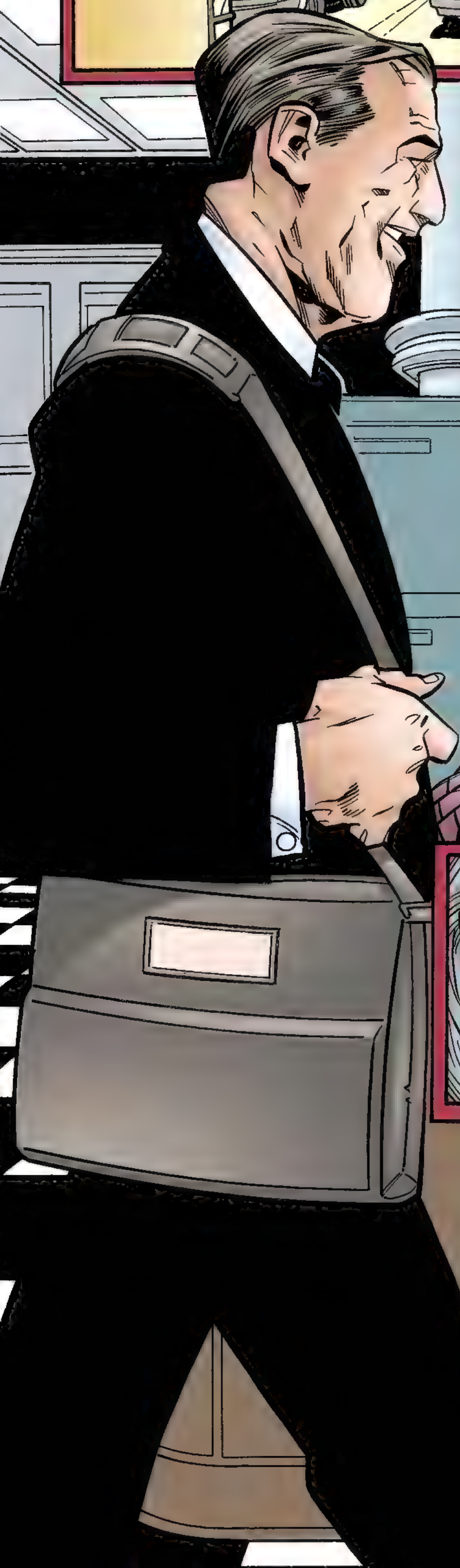
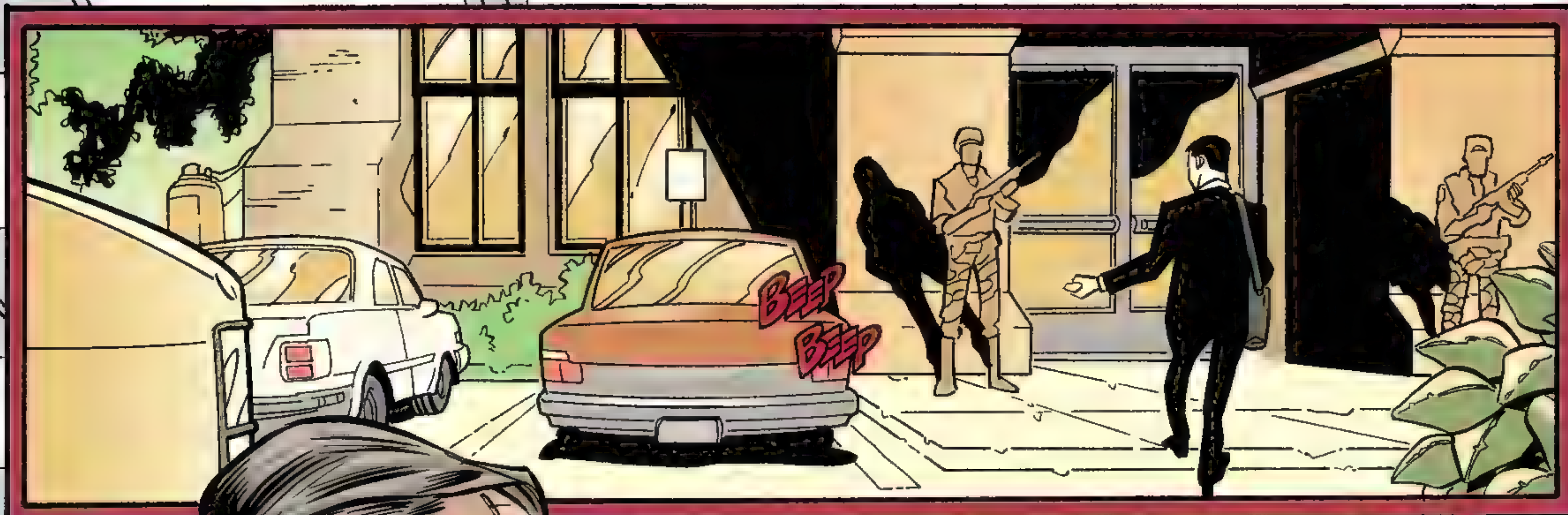


BATGIRL

A
KNIGHT
ALONE



STANLEY
LITVIN



GOOD MORNING, RACHEL. AND HOW ARE YOU THIS FINE--

THEY WANT NUMBER 547 YESTERDAY.



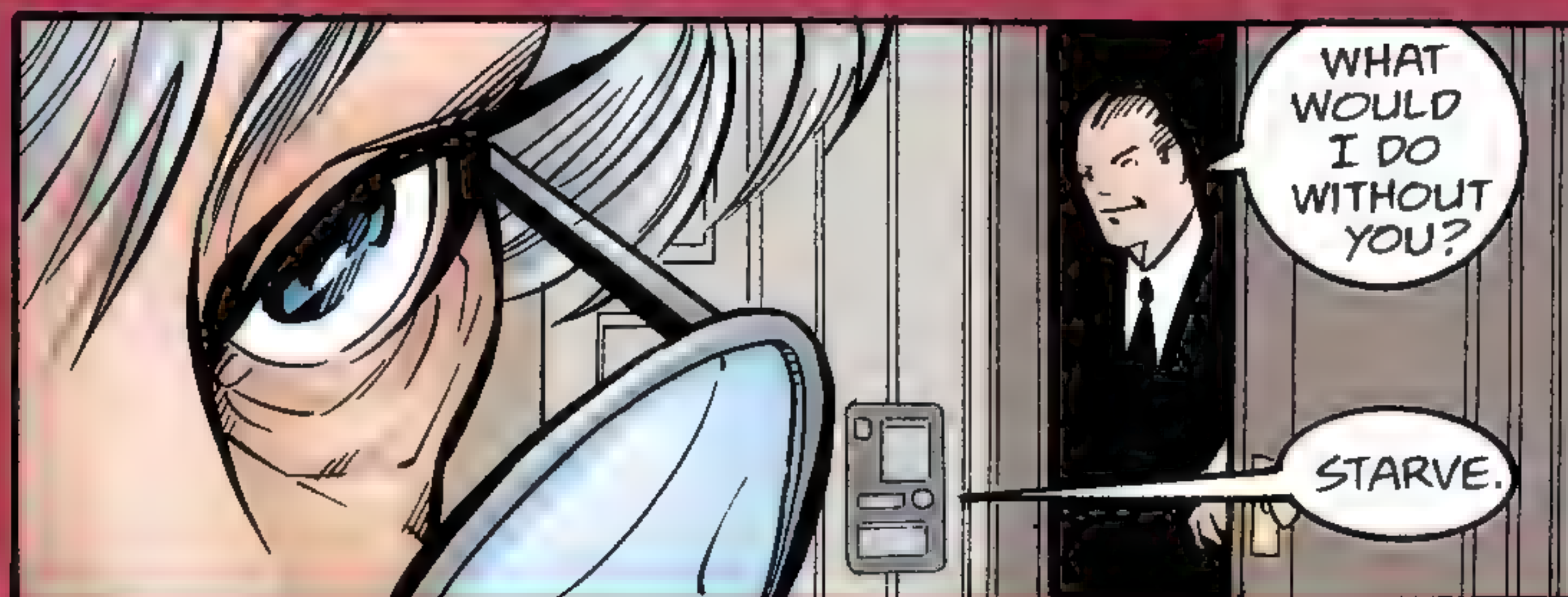
O-KAY. AND WHEN DID NUMBER 547 COME IN?

AN HOUR AGO.



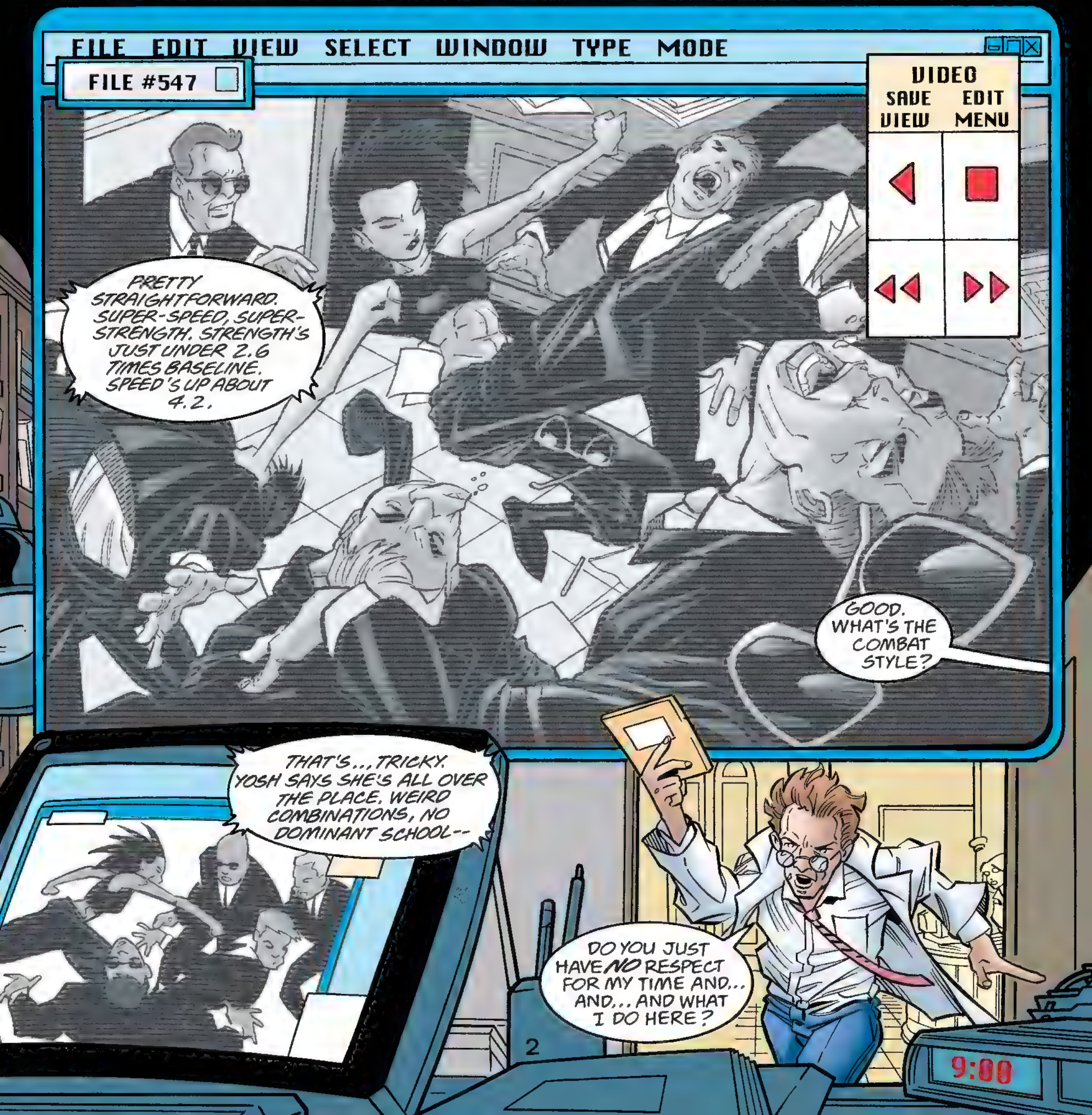
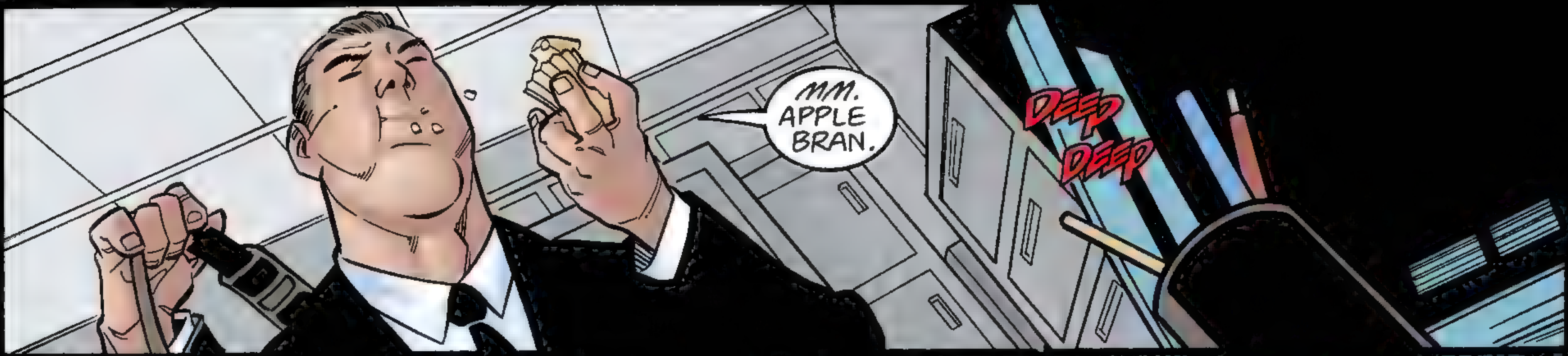
WELL, THAT SEEMS REASONABLE. COULD YOU HAVE--

THE FILE'S ON YOUR DESKTOP. SO'S A MUFFIN, ORANGE JUICE AND COFFEE.



WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU?

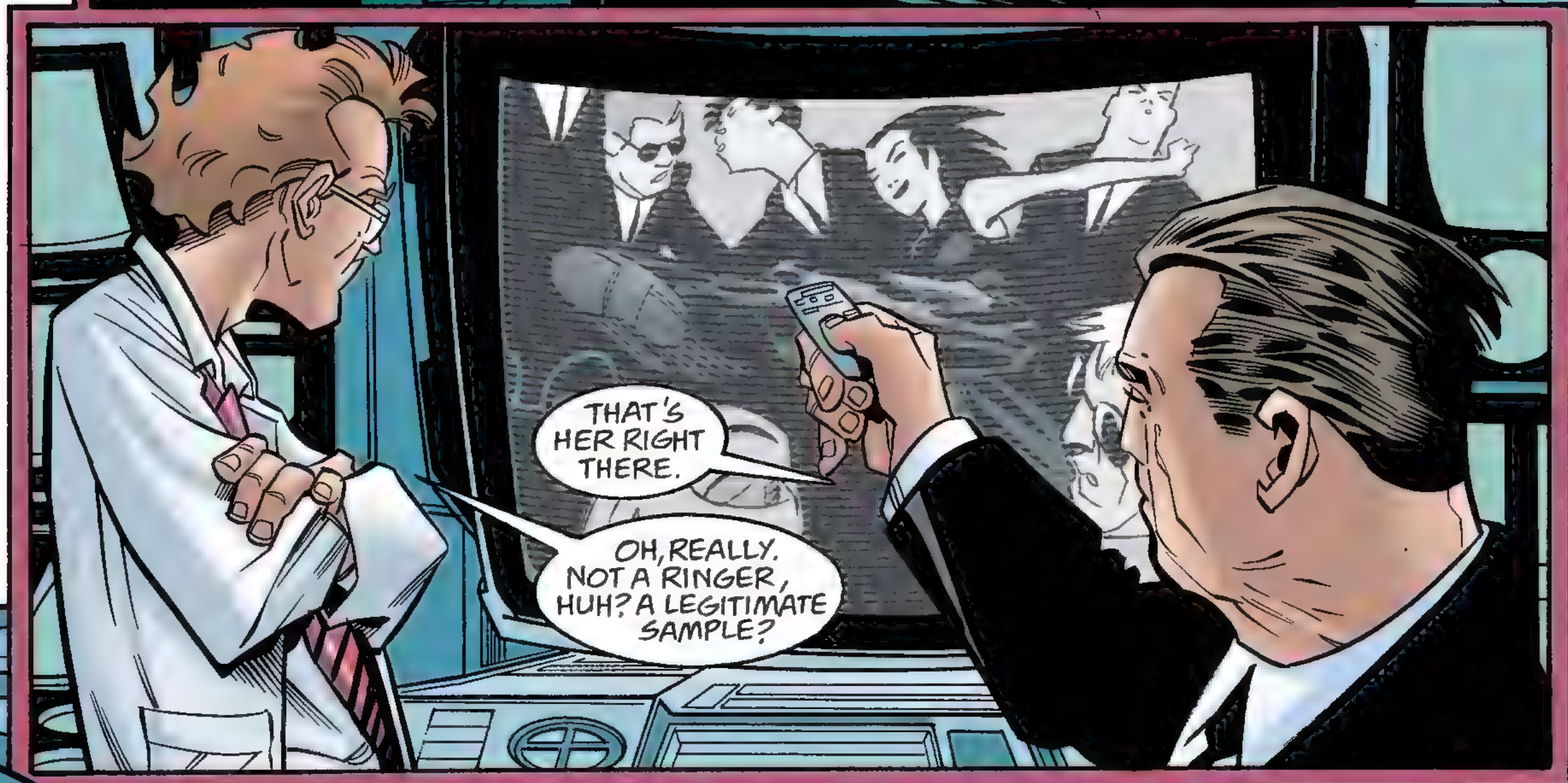
STARVE.





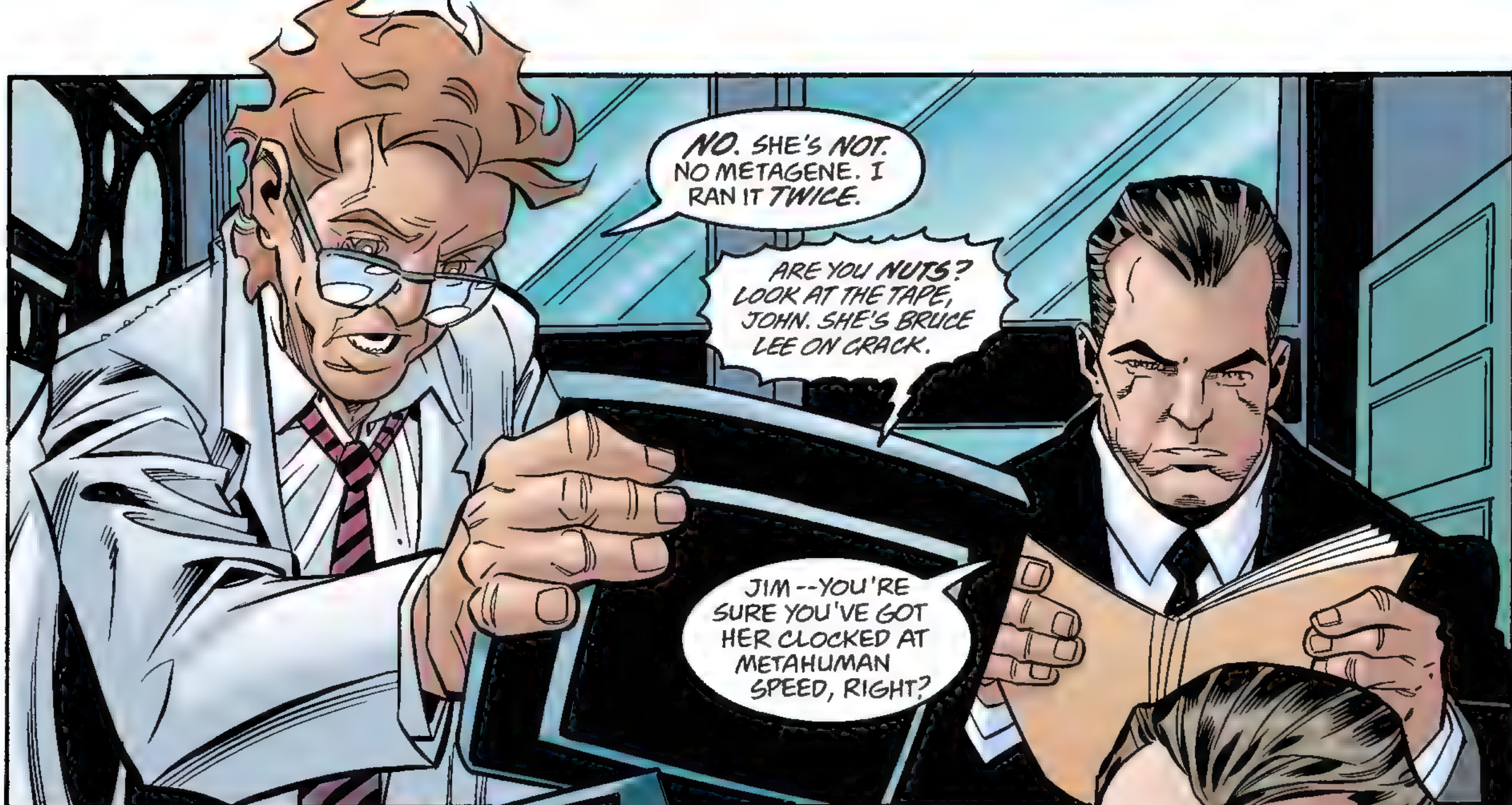
I WARNED YOU IF YOU WASTED MY TIME WITH ANOTHER RINGER... ONE OF YOUR "LET'S LAUGH AT JOHN" BITS--

NUMBER 547 ISN'T A RINGER, JOHN.



SO WHY'S HER SEROTONIN LEVEL OFF THE CHARTS? HM? BALANCES ALL WRONG, DON'T EVEN ASK ABOUT HER BLOOD CHEMISTRY...

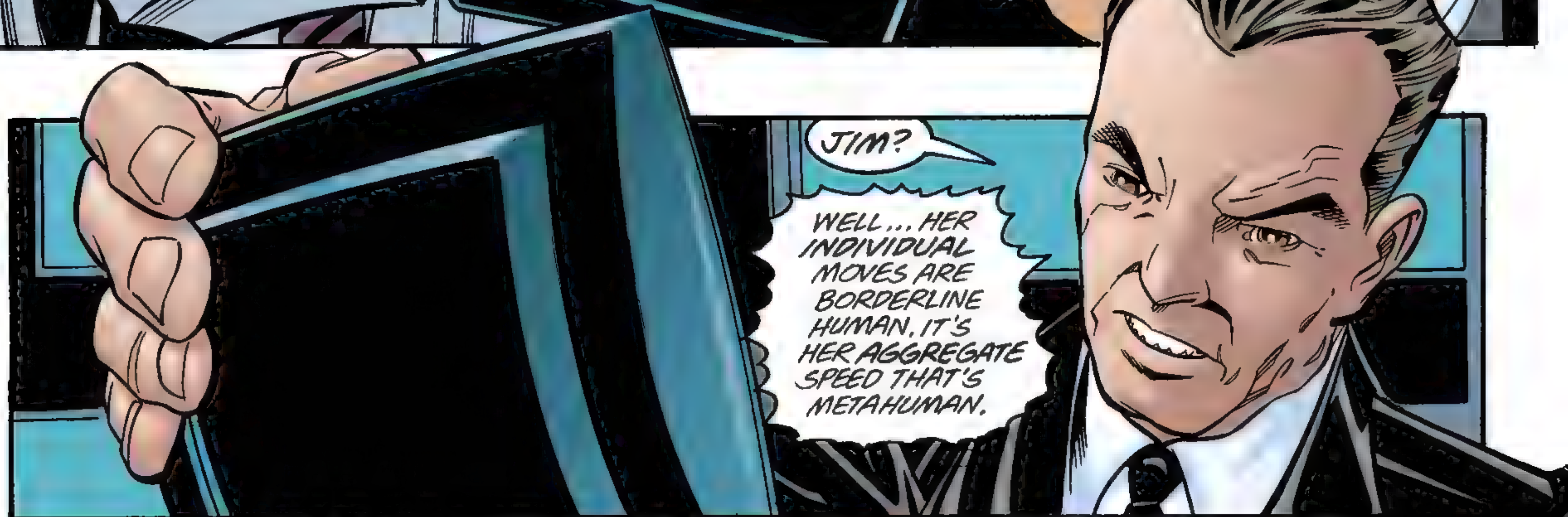
CALM DOWN, JOHN. SHE'S META-HUMAN, THAT'S WHY.



NO. SHE'S NOT.
NO METAGENE. I
RAN IT TWICE.

ARE YOU NUTS?
LOOK AT THE TAPE,
JOHN. SHE'S BRUCE
LEE ON CRACK.

JIM--YOU'RE
SURE YOU'VE GOT
HER CLOCKED AT
METAHUMAN
SPEED, RIGHT?



JIM?

WELL... HER
INDIVIDUAL
MOVES ARE
BORDERLINE
HUMAN. IT'S
HER AGGREGATE
SPEED THAT'S
METAHUMAN.



LOOK-- HUMANS CAN
THROW A 100 MILES-
PER-HOUR FASTBALL,
SMASH CONCRETE
BLOCKS WITH THEIR
HEADS, AND RUN 4.2
FORTIES.

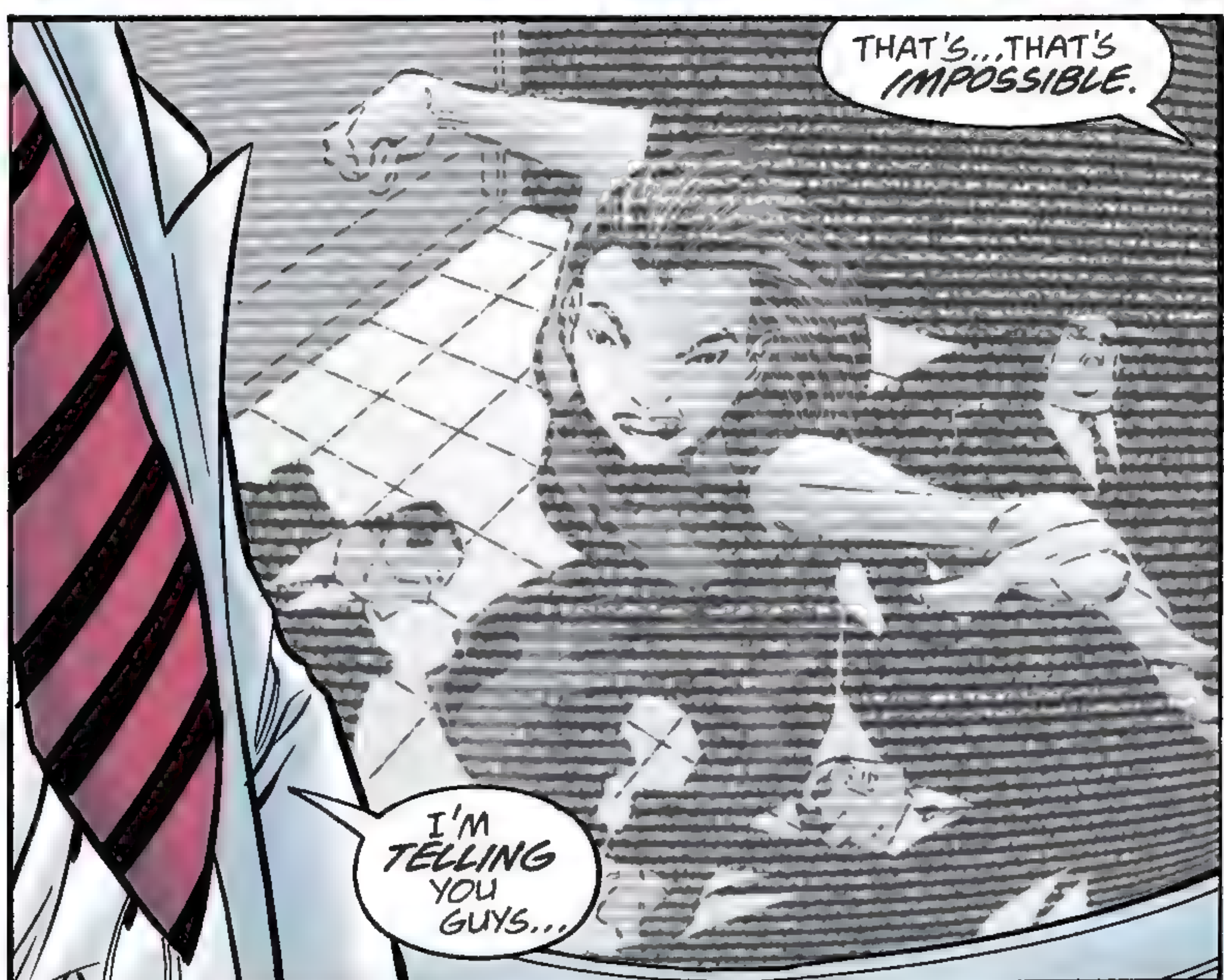
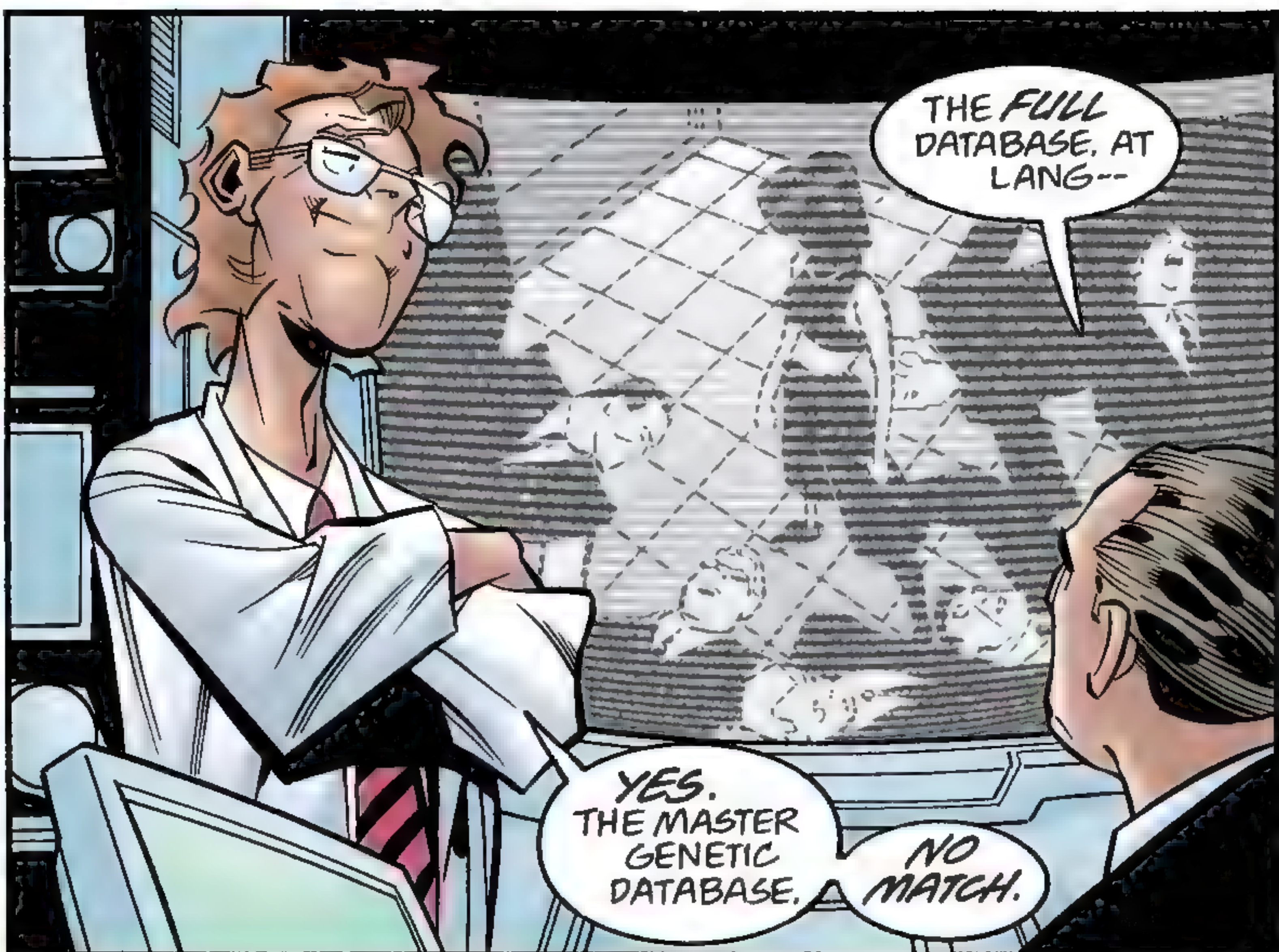
WHAT THEY CAN'T DO IS
ALL OF THAT AT ONCE. IT'S
NOT SO MUCH PHYSICAL AS...
AS MENTALLY IMPOSSIBLE.
TOO MUCH TO COORDINATE.

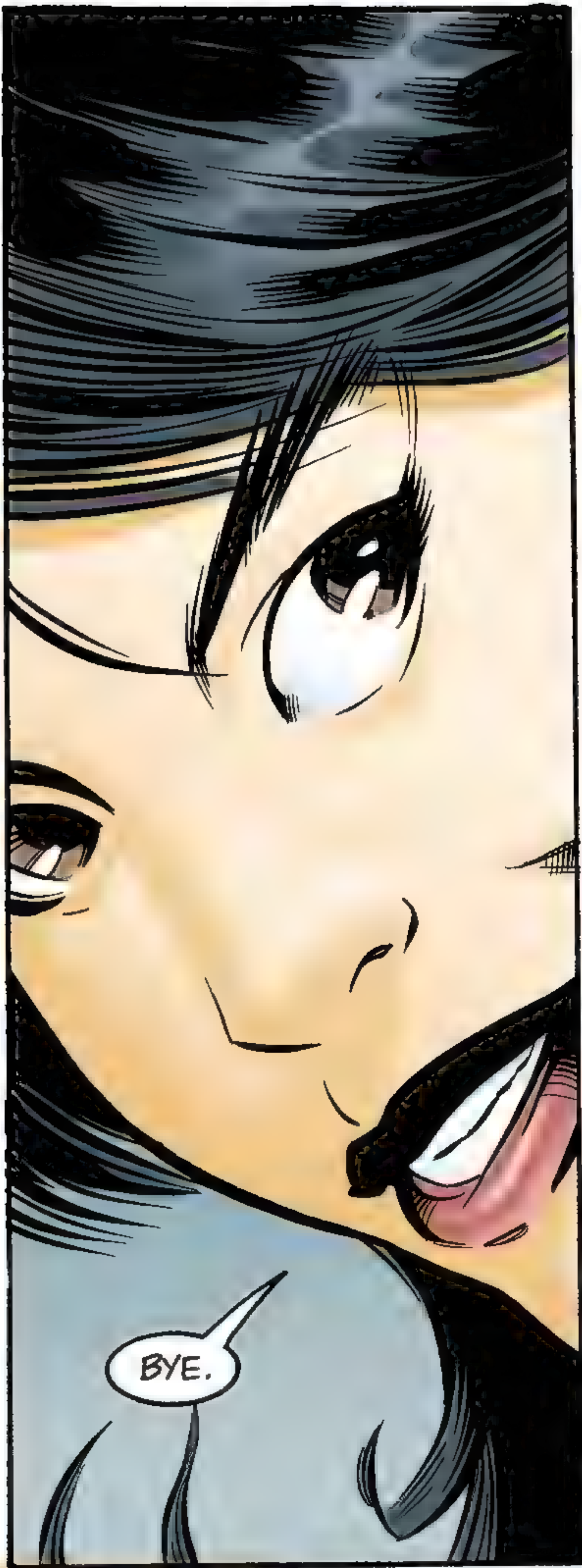


I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
TWO ARE
FALLING
FOR--

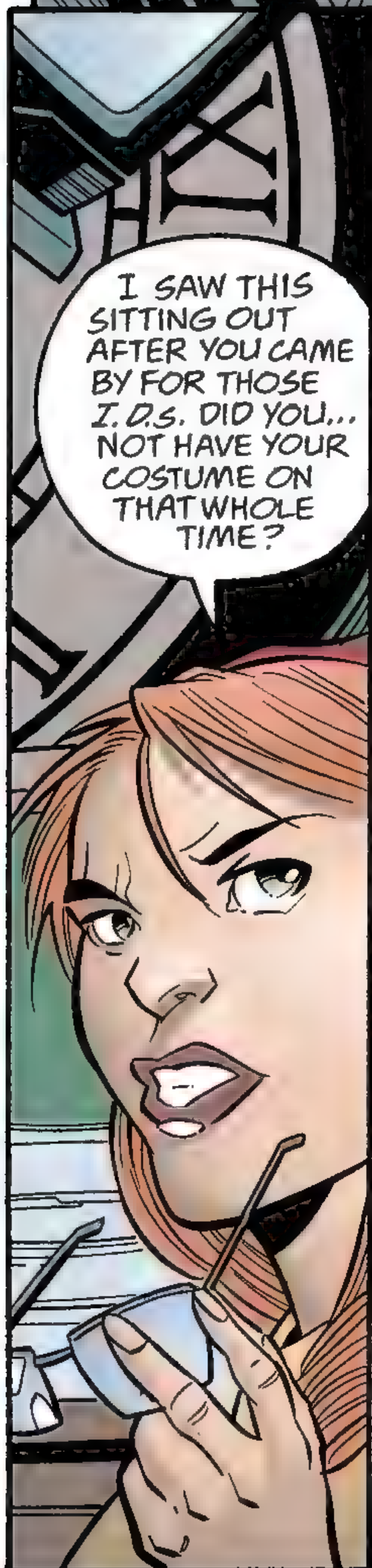
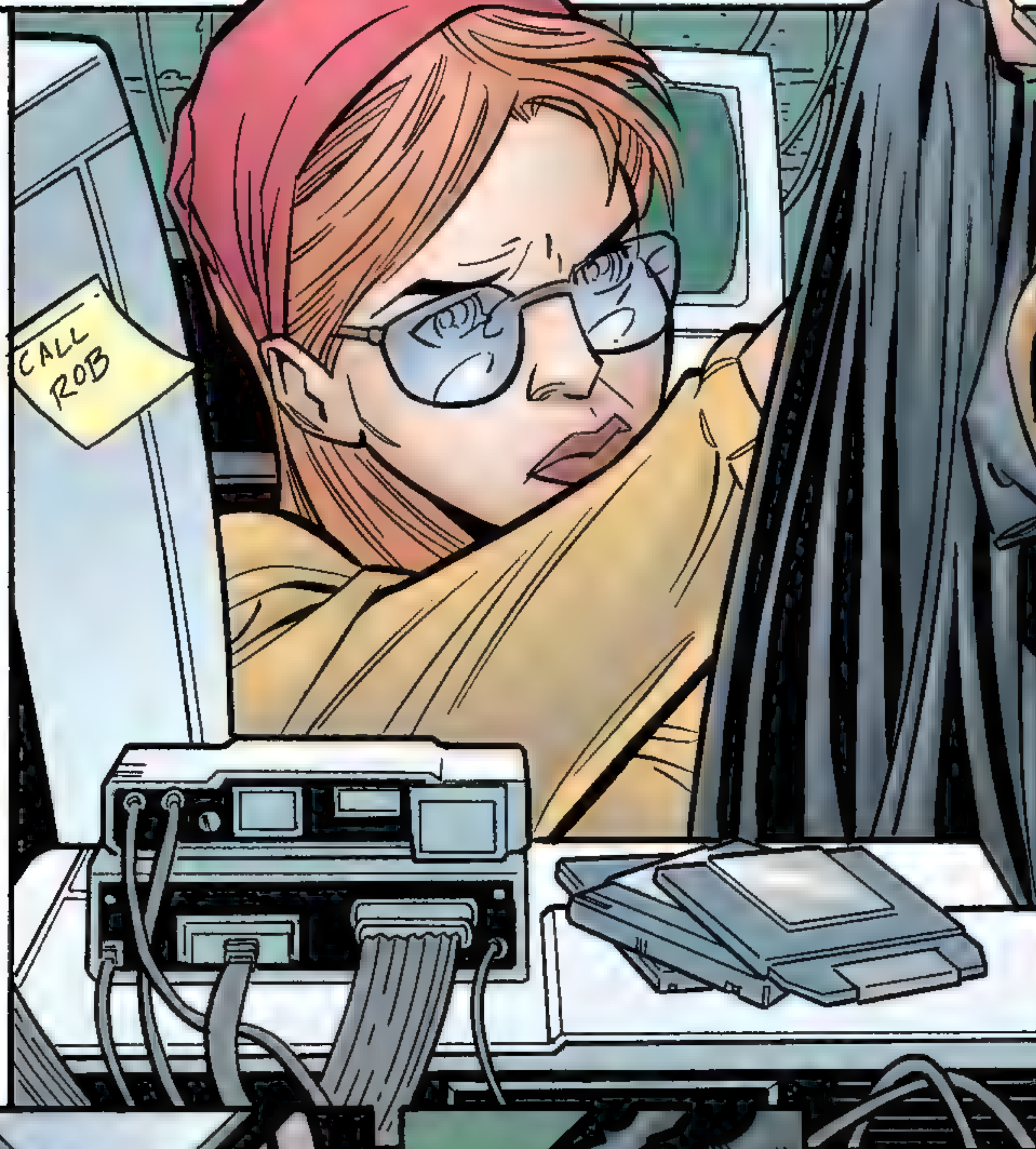
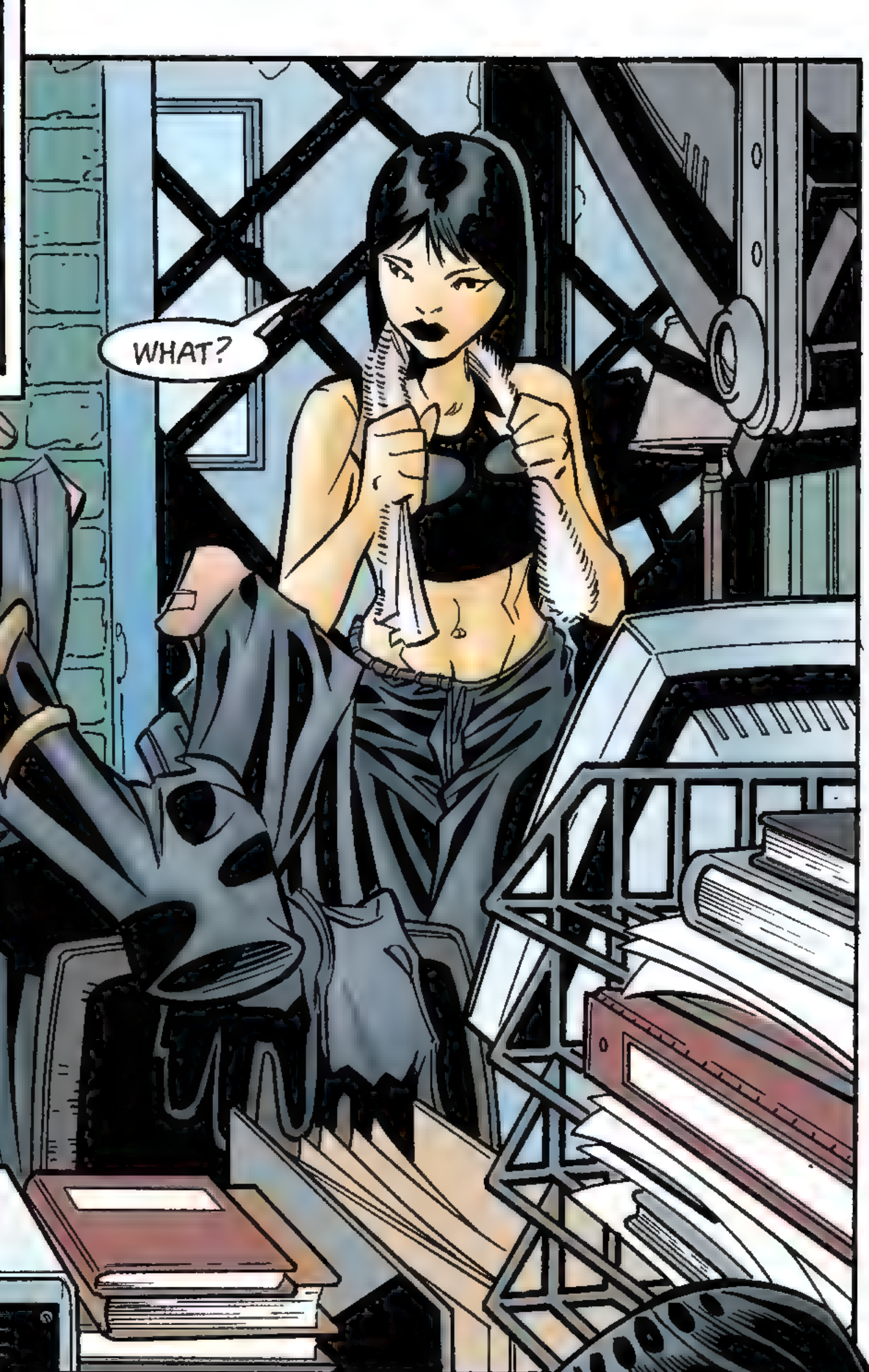
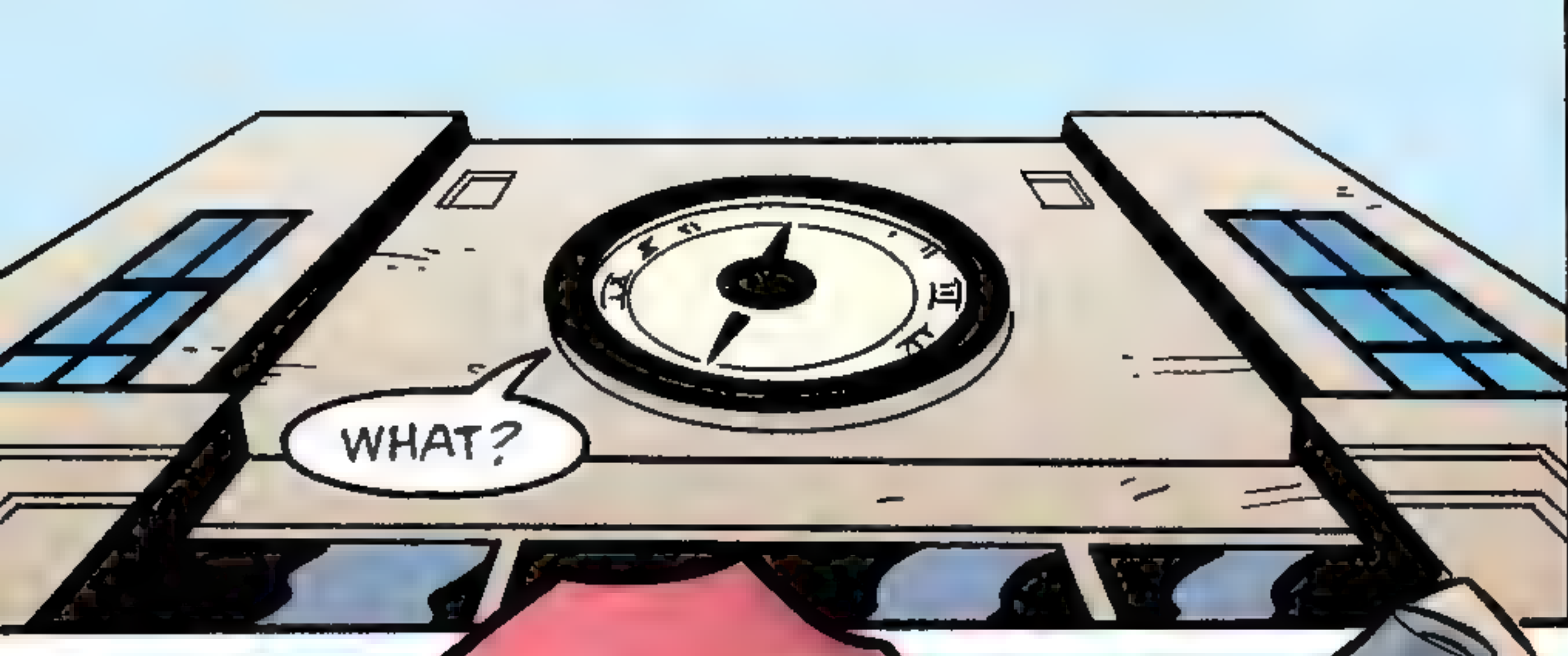
COULD BE CYBERNETICS.
PROCESSOR IMPLANTS. ACCOUNT
FOR THE SPEED, MAYBE THE
HORMONE LEVELS, TOO.

JOHN-- LINK THE
SYSTEM AND DO A **FULL**
SEARCH. LET'S FIND OUT
WHO SHE IS.











BATGIRL-- *WHY?*
WHY WOULD YOU DO
THAT? YOU JUST...
THREW YOUR IDENTITY
AWAY.

WHAT
IDENT...
IDEN...

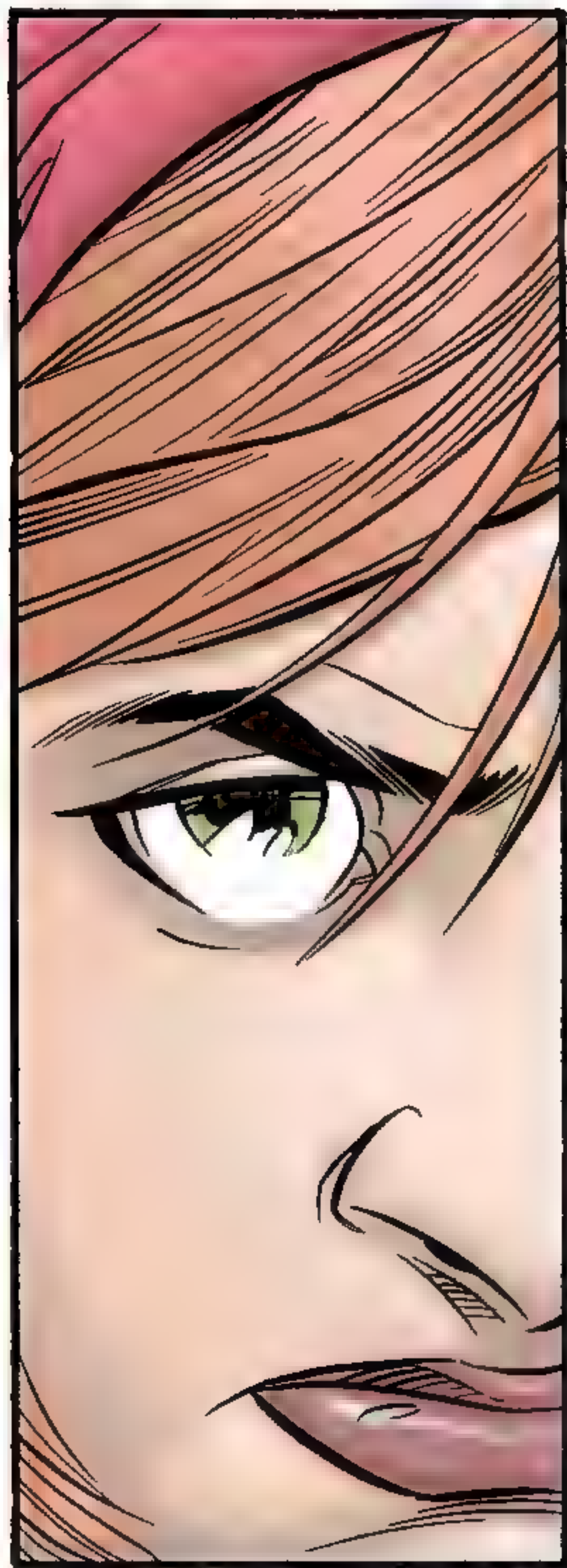
YOUR
FUTURE
IDENTITY.

I KNOW CAIN RAISED
YOU IN A BUNKER AND
WIPED OUT YOUR
RECORDS TO MAKE YOU
A MORE EFFECTIVE
ASSASSIN. THERE'S
NOTHING FOR THEM
TO FIND ON YOU
NOW...

...BUT
WHAT
ABOUT
YOUR
FUTURE?
WHAT IF
YOU WANT
TO...GO TO
SCHOOL?
DRIVE A
CAR? GET
A JOB?

THEY'VE GOT YOU
ON FILE, YOU'RE
NEVER GOING TO
BE ABLE TO BE
ANYTHING...
BESIDES
BATGIRL.

SO?



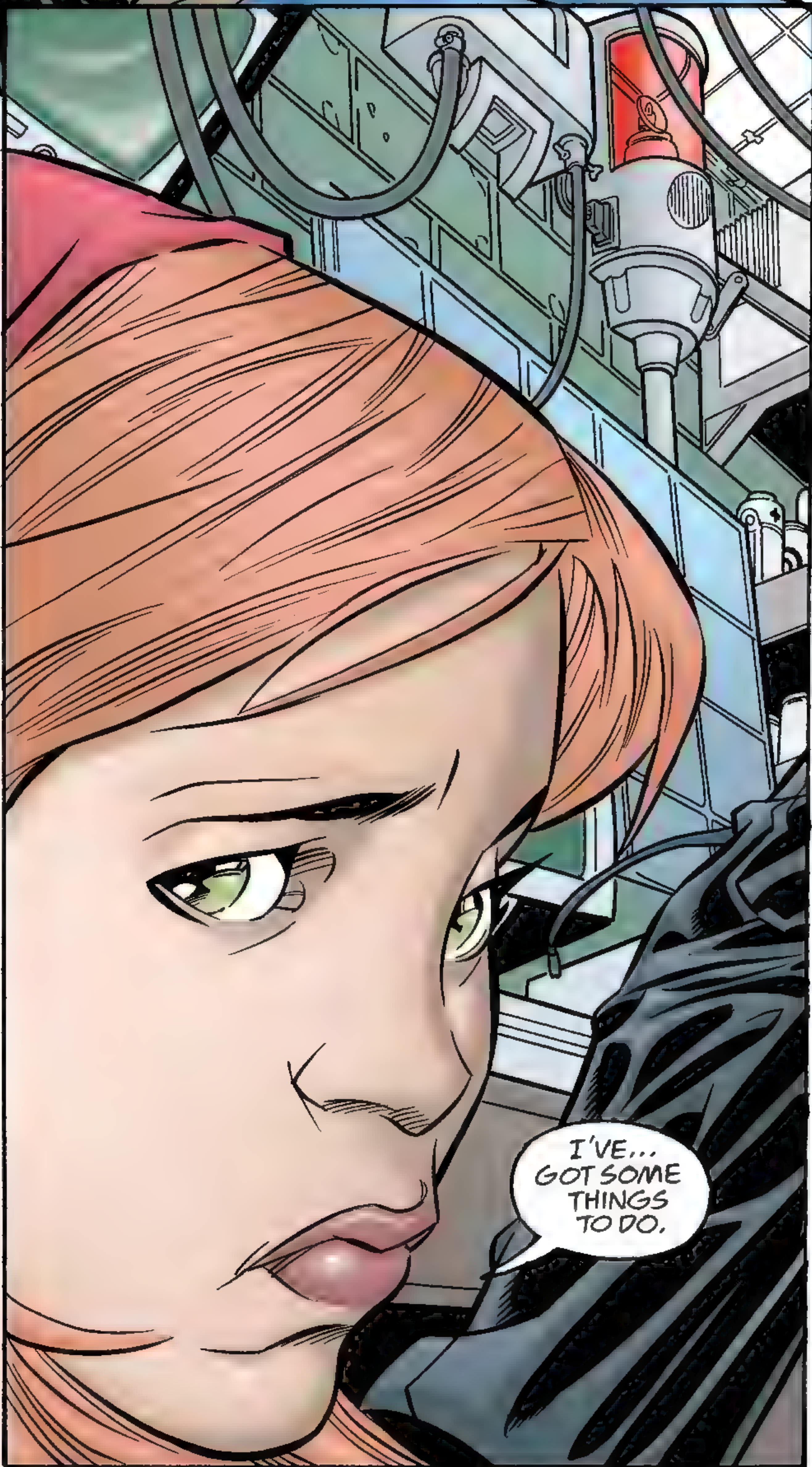
WELL IN THAT
CASE... I GUESS
IT'S NOT A
PROBLEM.

IT'S
SETTLED,
THEN.

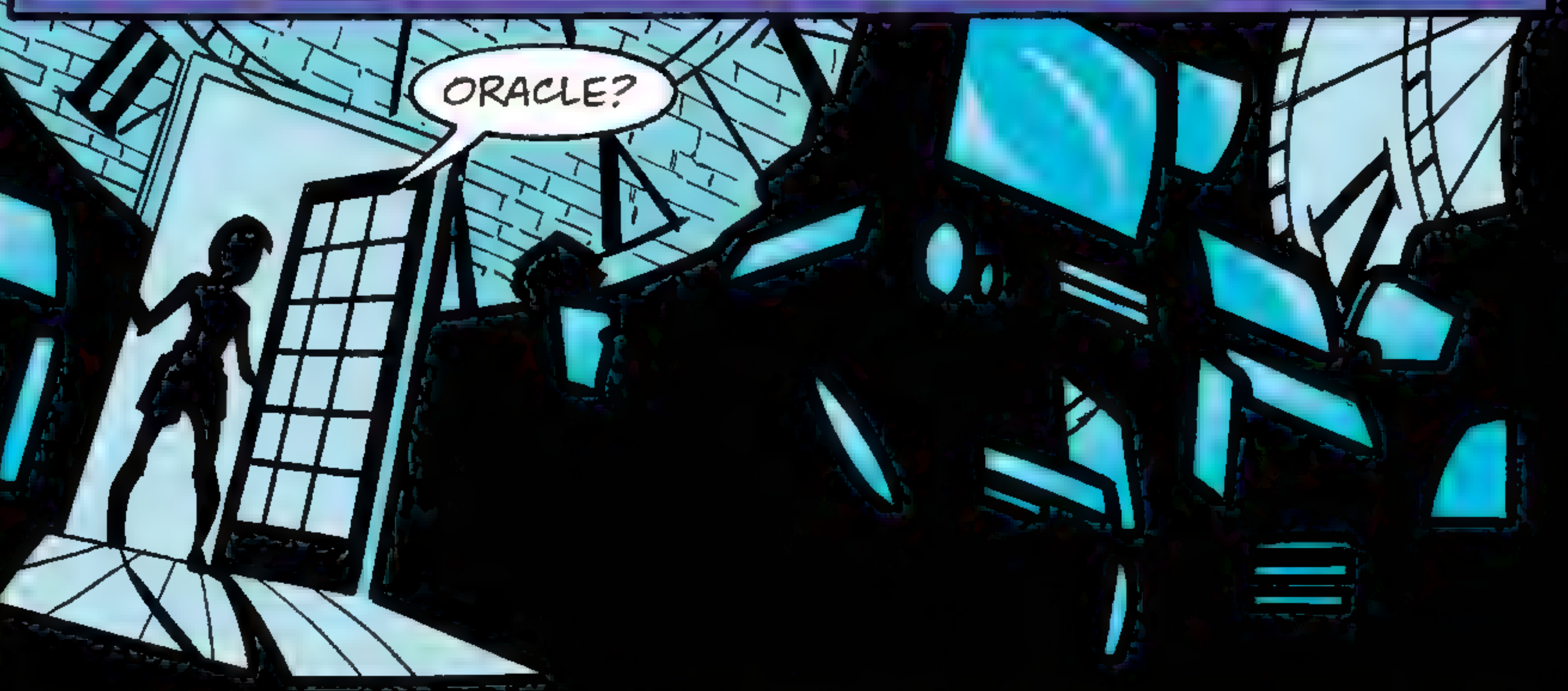


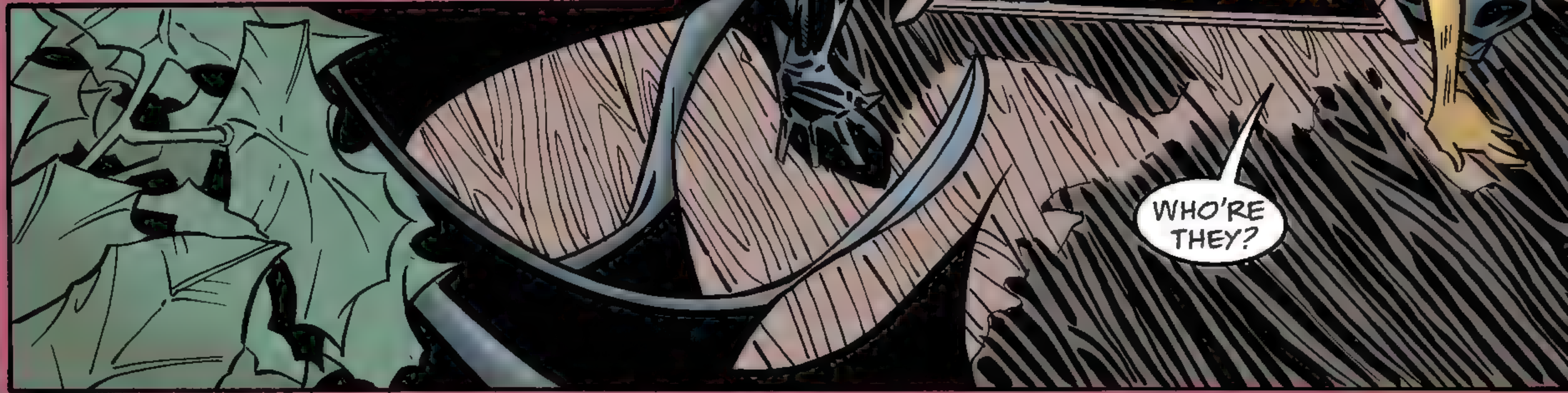
I'M...
UH...

TIRED?
GO AHEAD.
GET SOME
SLEEP.



I'VE...
GOT SOME
THINGS
TO DO.





WHO'RE THEY?

"FREELANCE SECURITY CONSULTANTS," ACCORDING TO THEIR WEB SITE.

IN REALITY, THEY'RE A HIT SQUAD. EX-SPECIAL FORCES. THEY'RE LYING LOW, WAITING FOR THEIR MONEY.

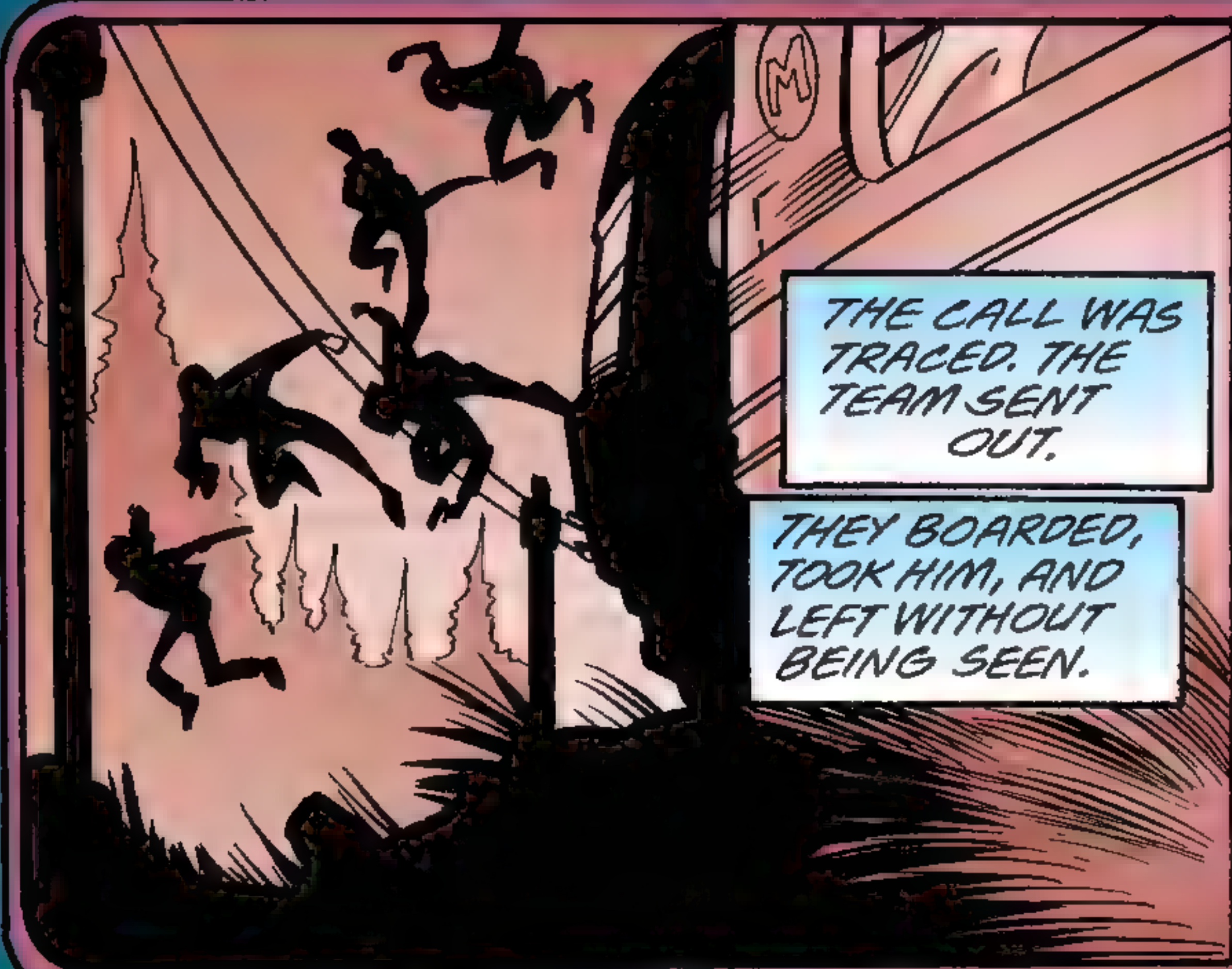


YOUR FRIEND, ON THE TRAIN. HE MADE A CALL TO HIS MOTHER.

UNDER A MINUTE, BUT IT WAS LONG ENOUGH.

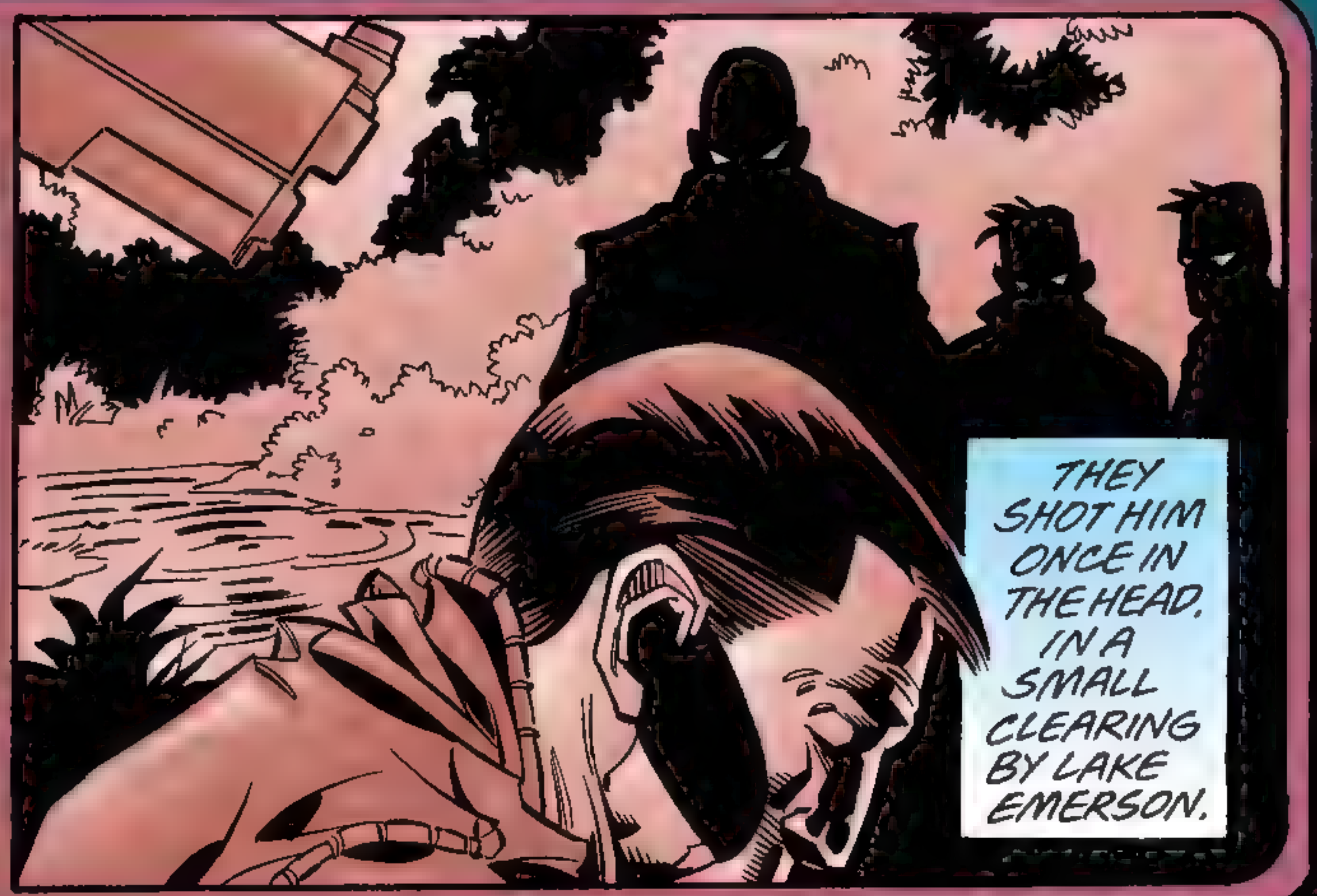
NO.



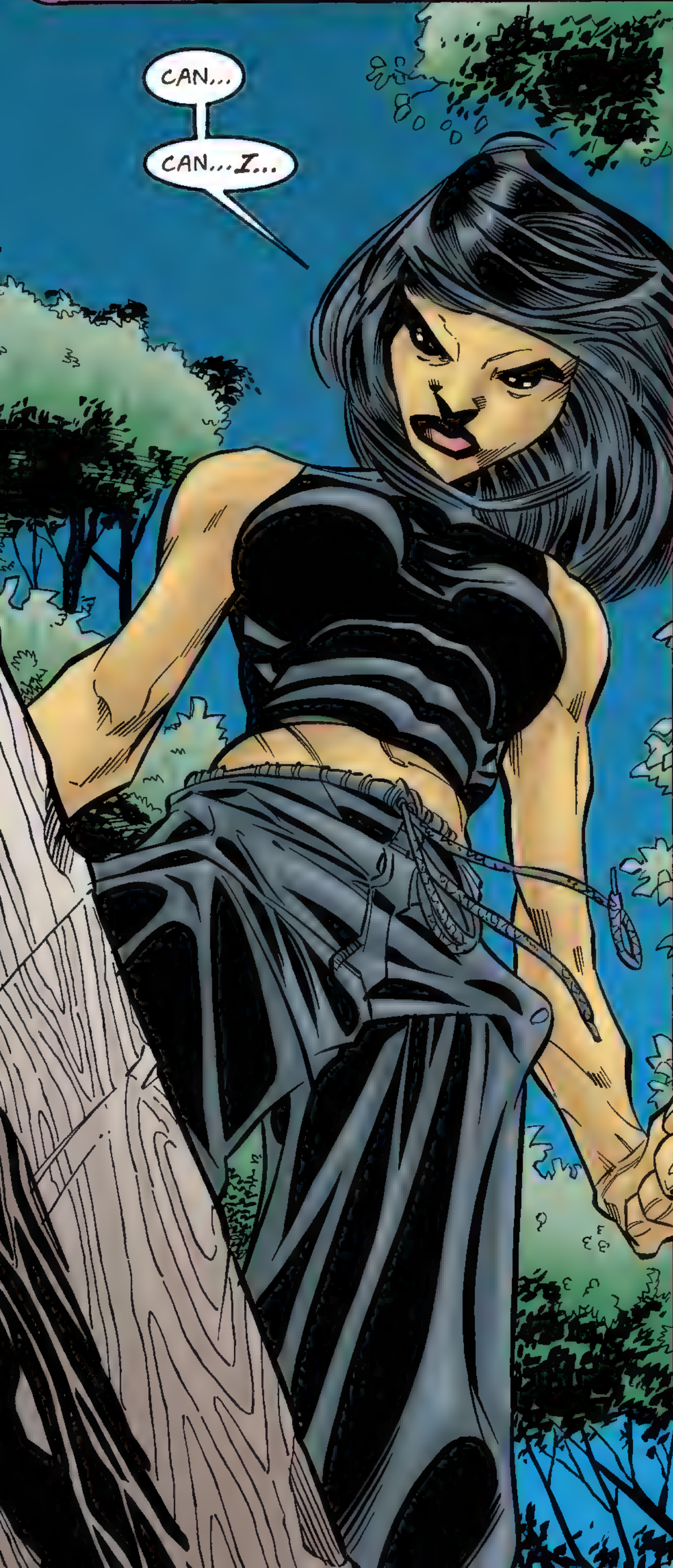


THE CALL WAS
TRACED. THE
TEAM SENT
OUT.

THEY BOARDED,
TOOK HIM, AND
LEFT WITHOUT
BEING SEEN.



THEY
SHOT HIM
ONCE IN
THE HEAD,
IN A
SMALL
CLEARING
BY LAKE
EMERSON.

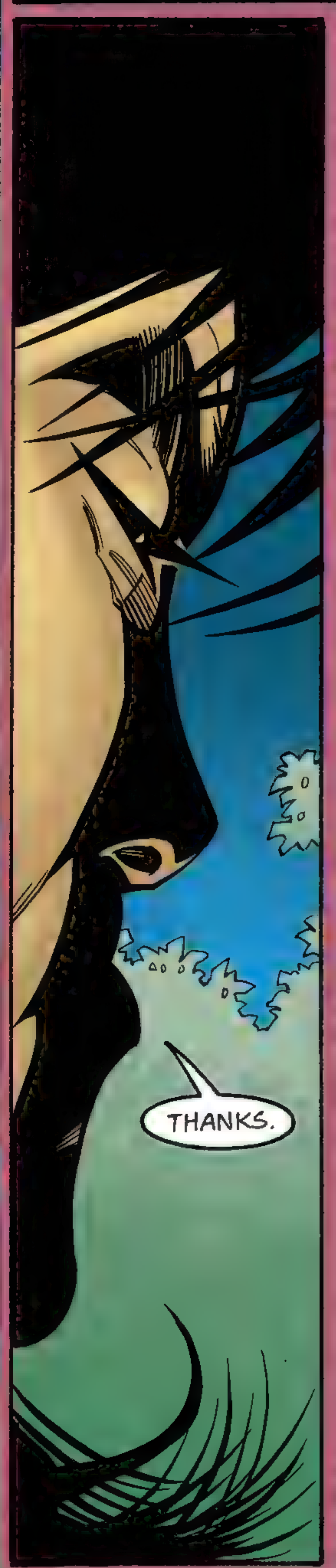


CAN...

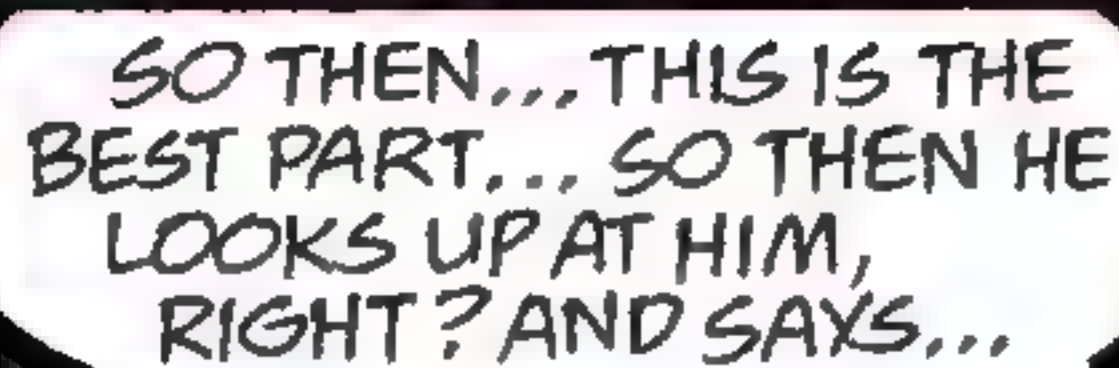
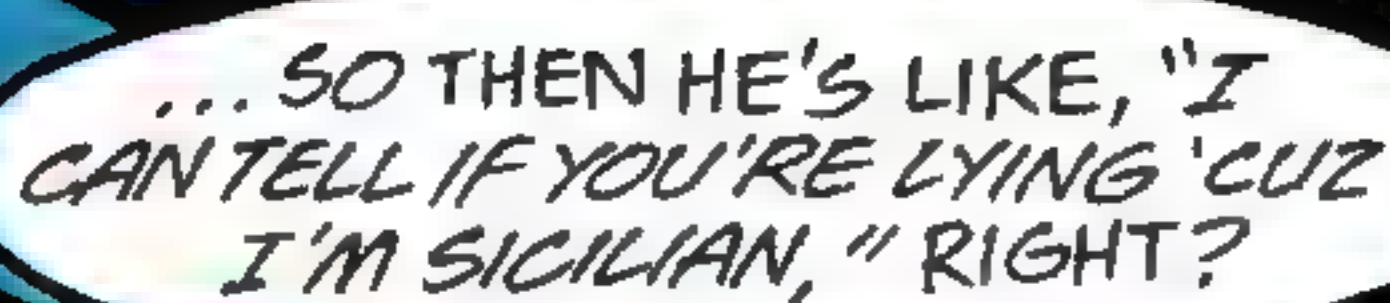
CAN... I...



GO
AHEAD.



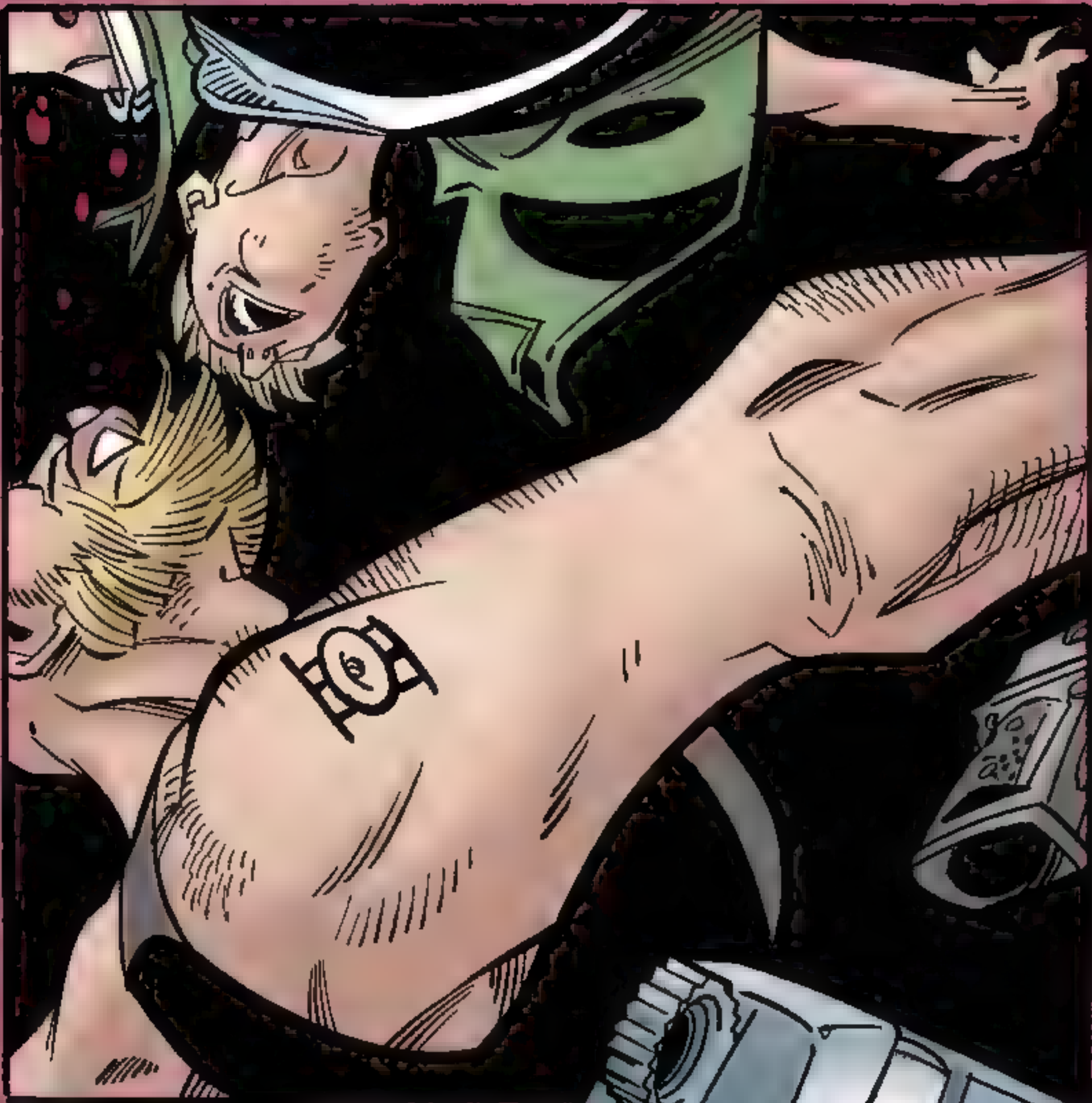
THANKS.



WHERE--?!

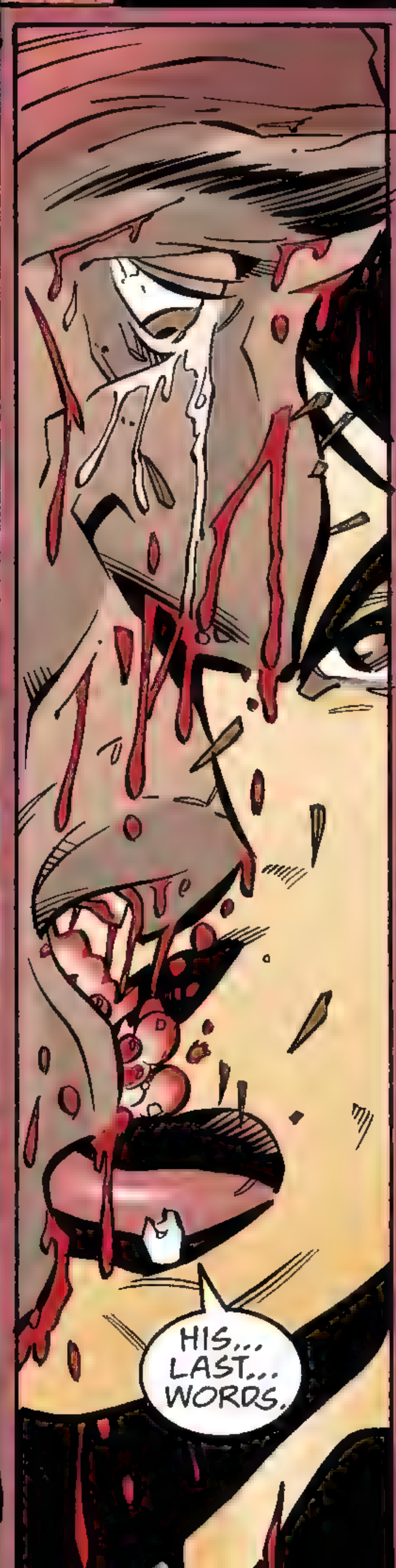


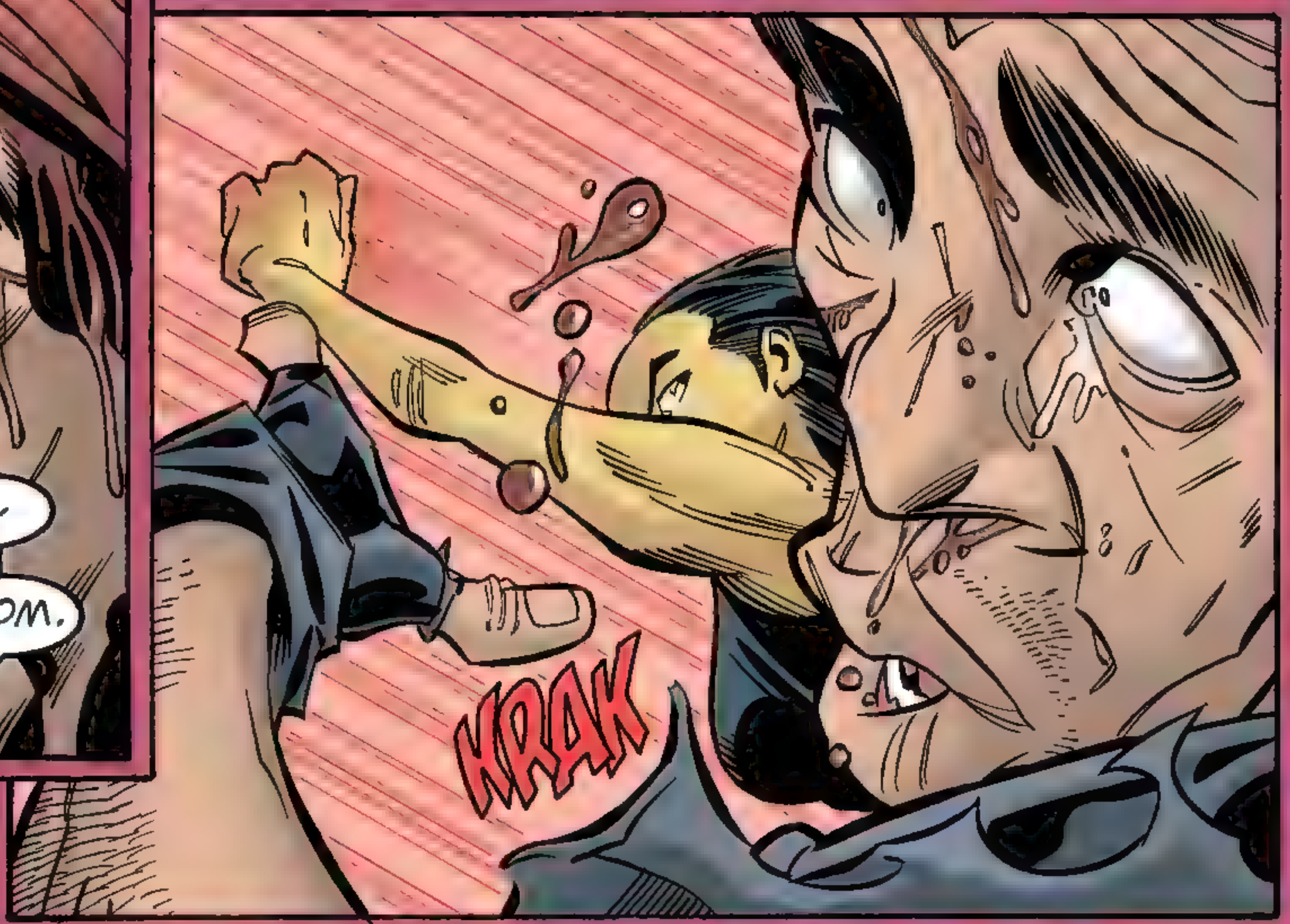
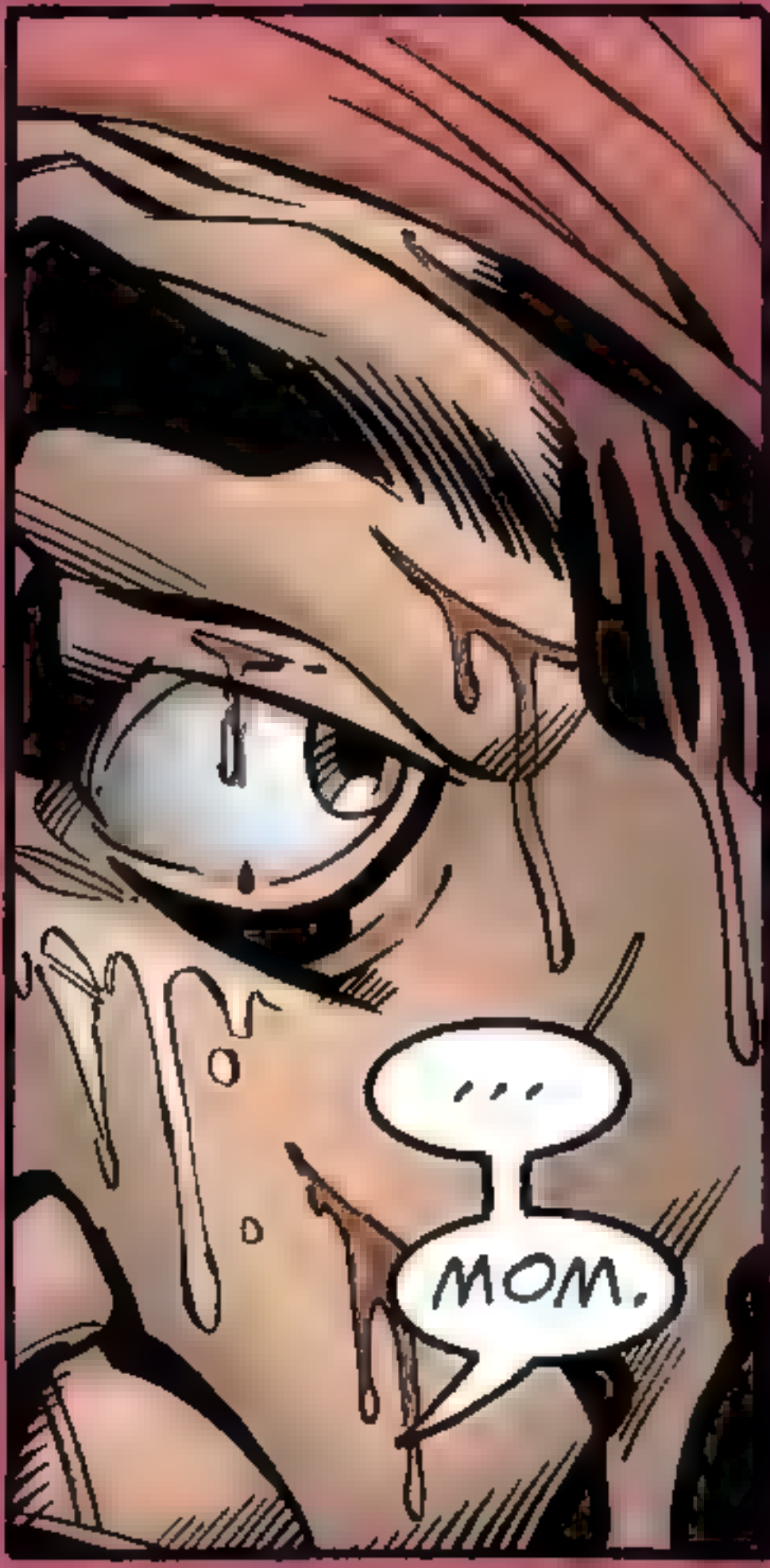
TH
O
P
P
K

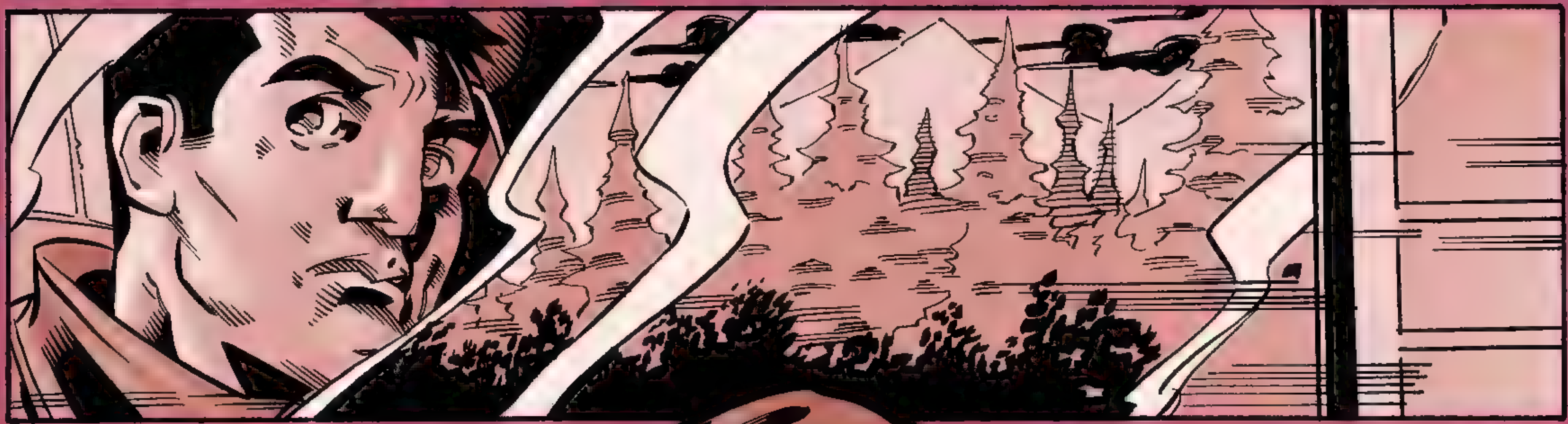
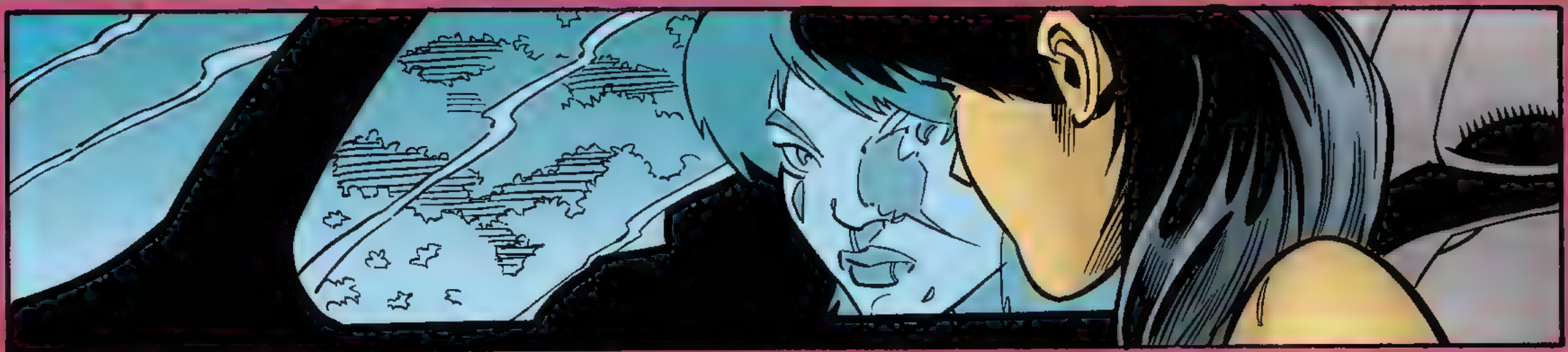
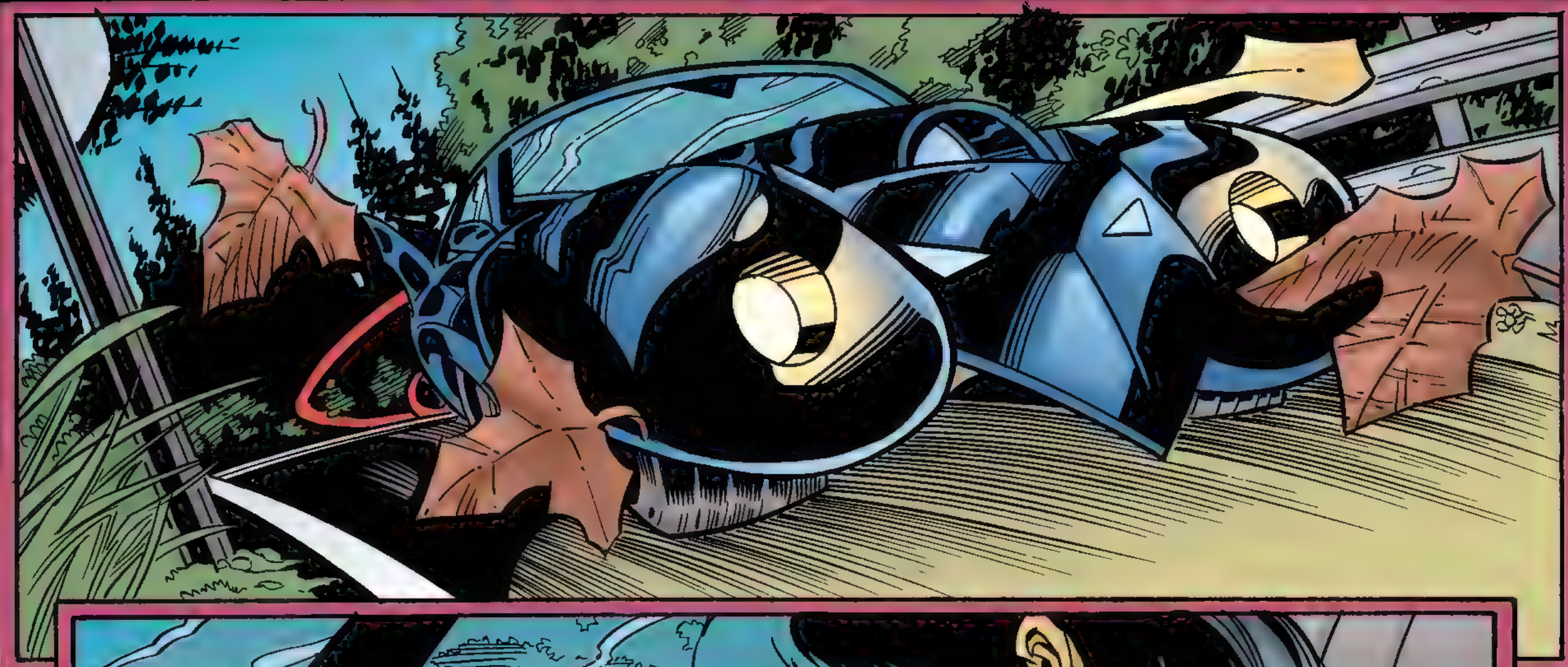


W
T
H
A
M

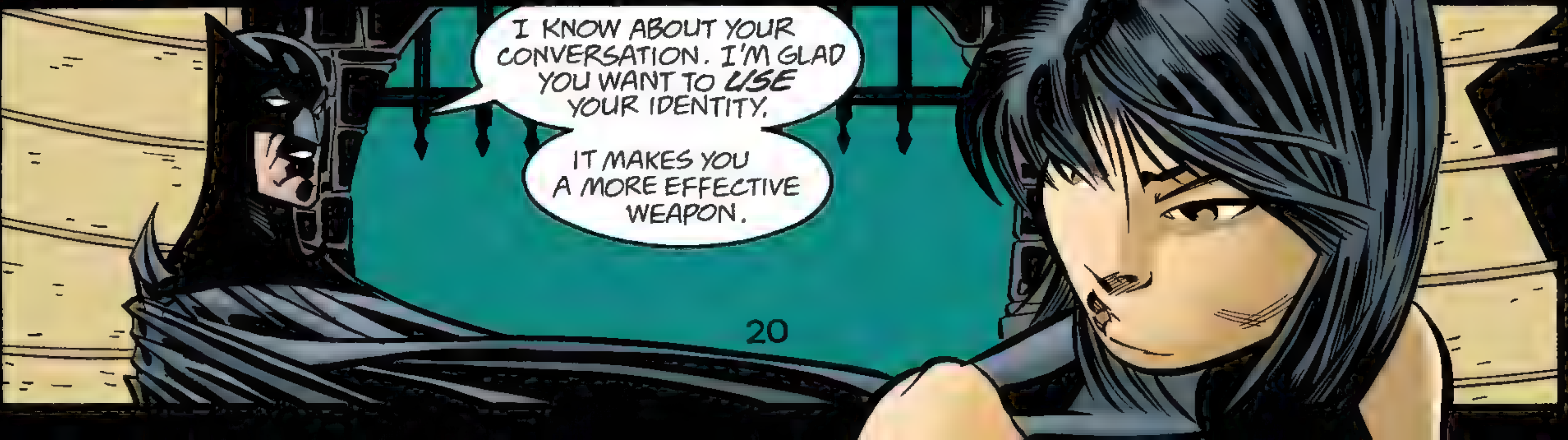
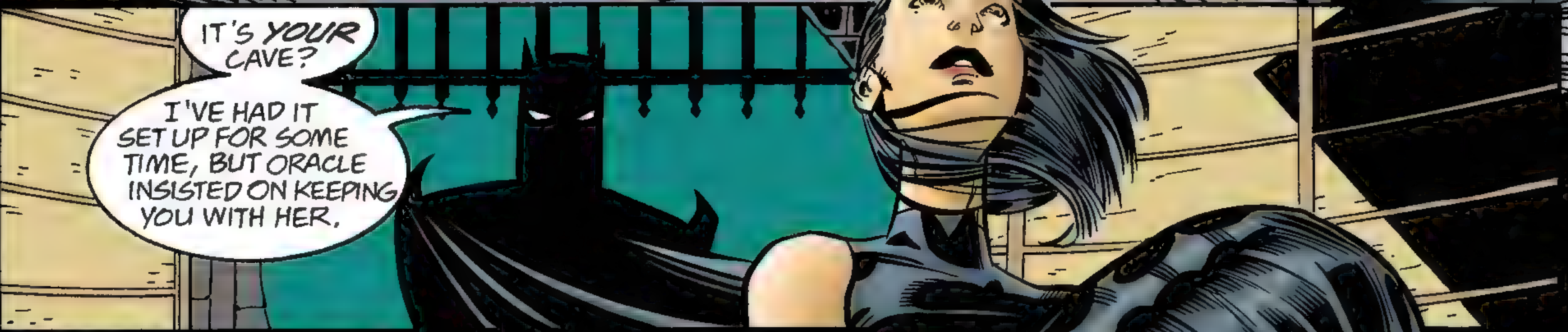
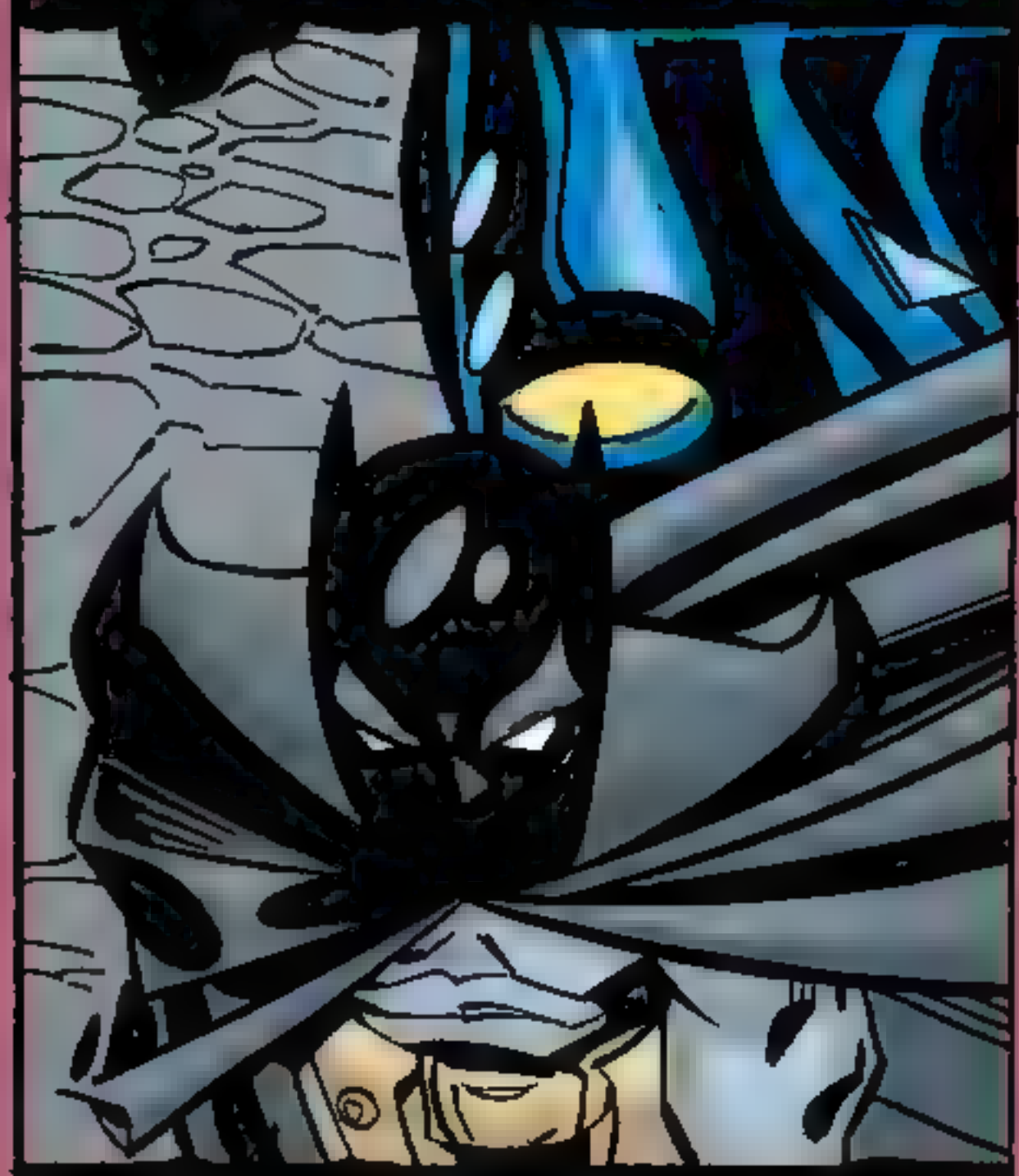


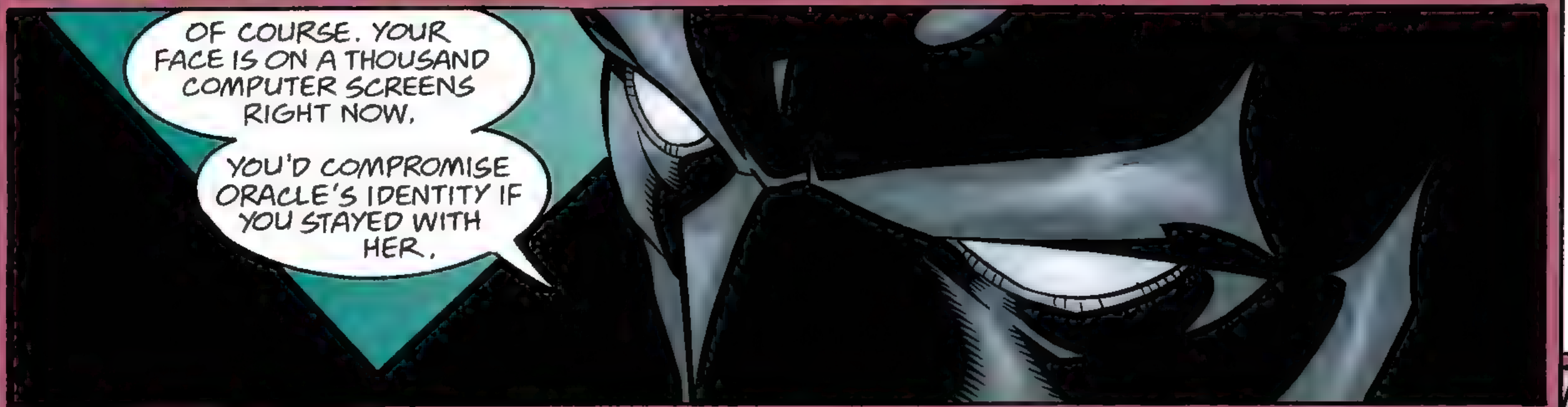
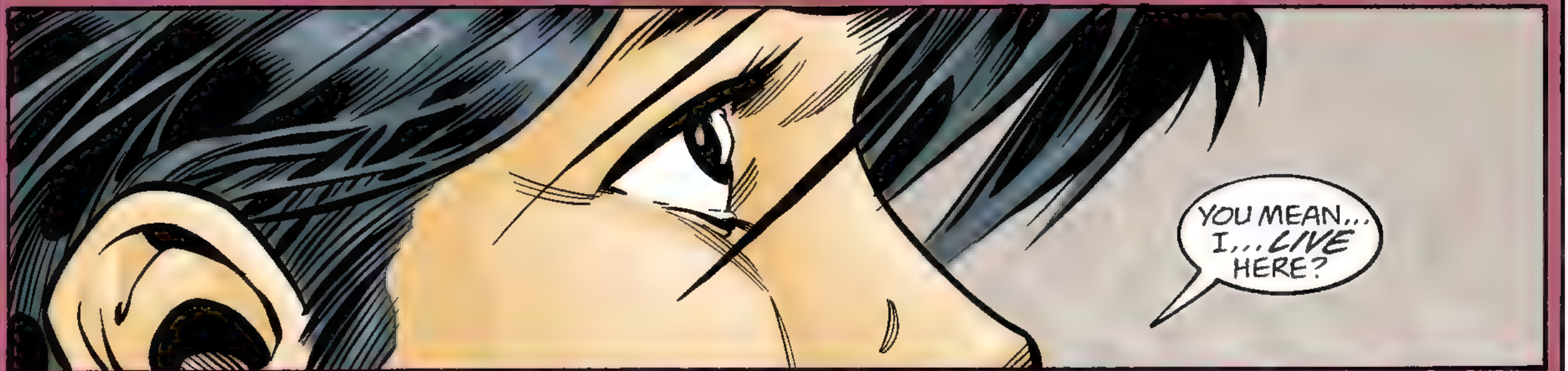


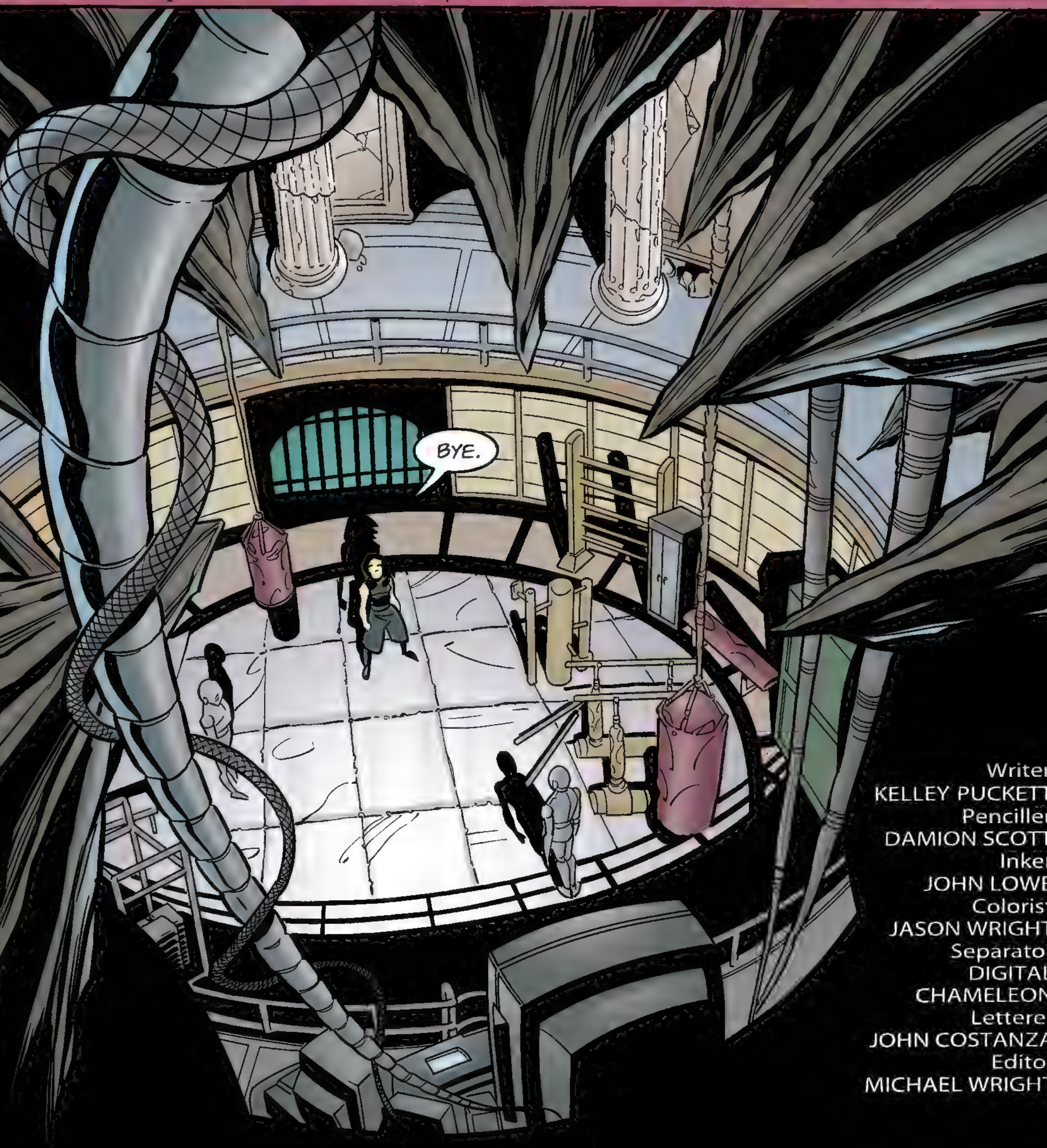












Writer
KELLEY PUCKETT
Penciller
DAMION SCOTT
Inker
JOHN LOWE
Colorist
JASON WRIGHT
Separator
DIGITAL
CHAMELEON
Letterer
JOHN COSTANZA
Editor
MICHAEL WRIGHT



15
JUN 01

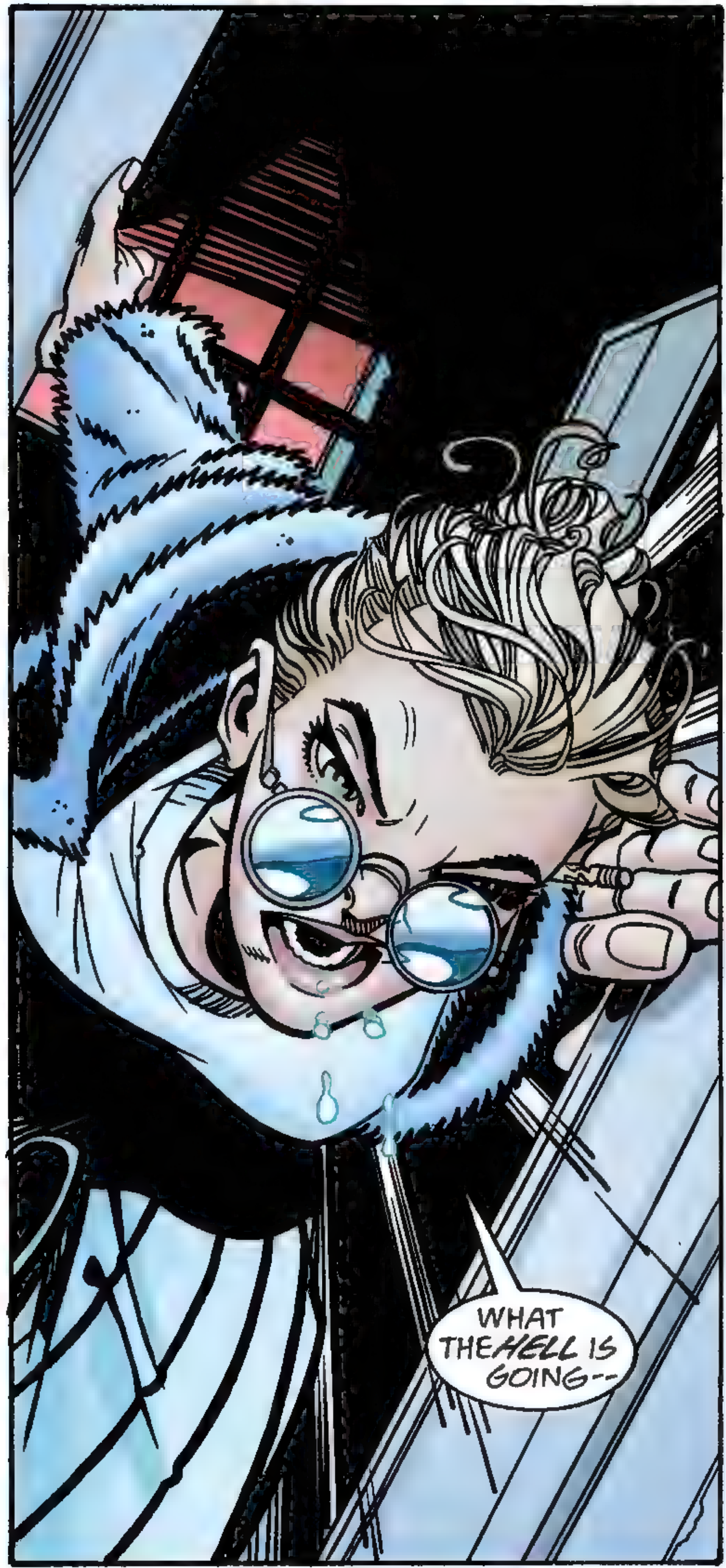
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



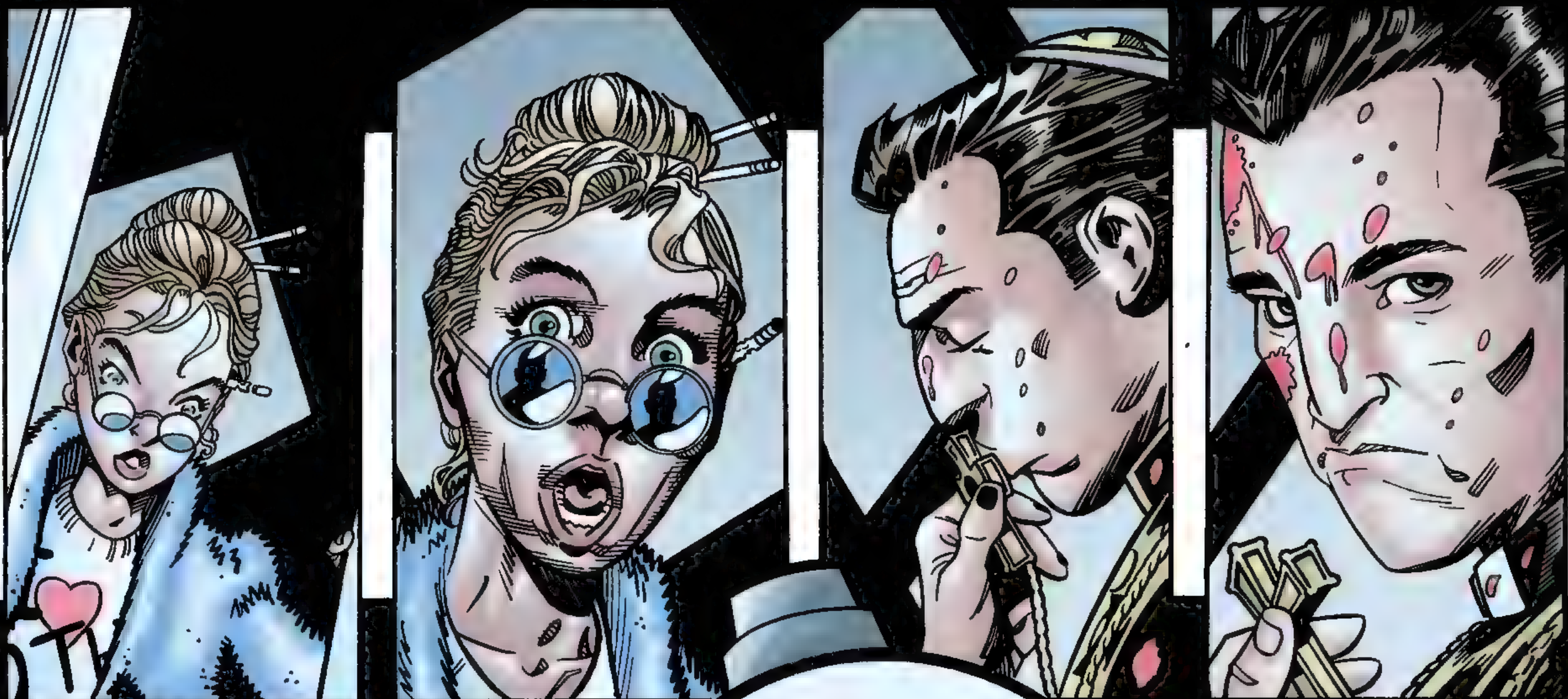
PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA

BATGIRL

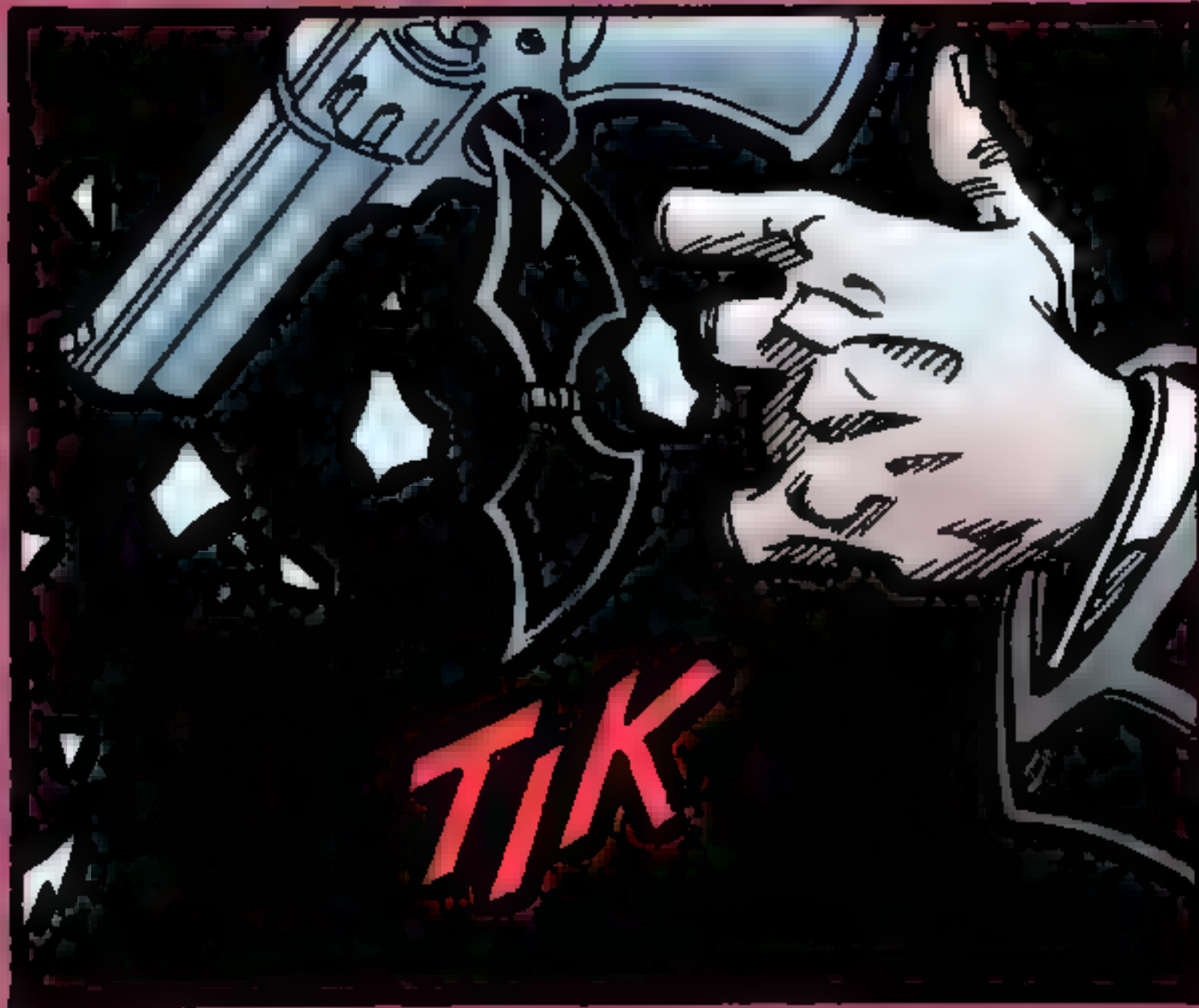




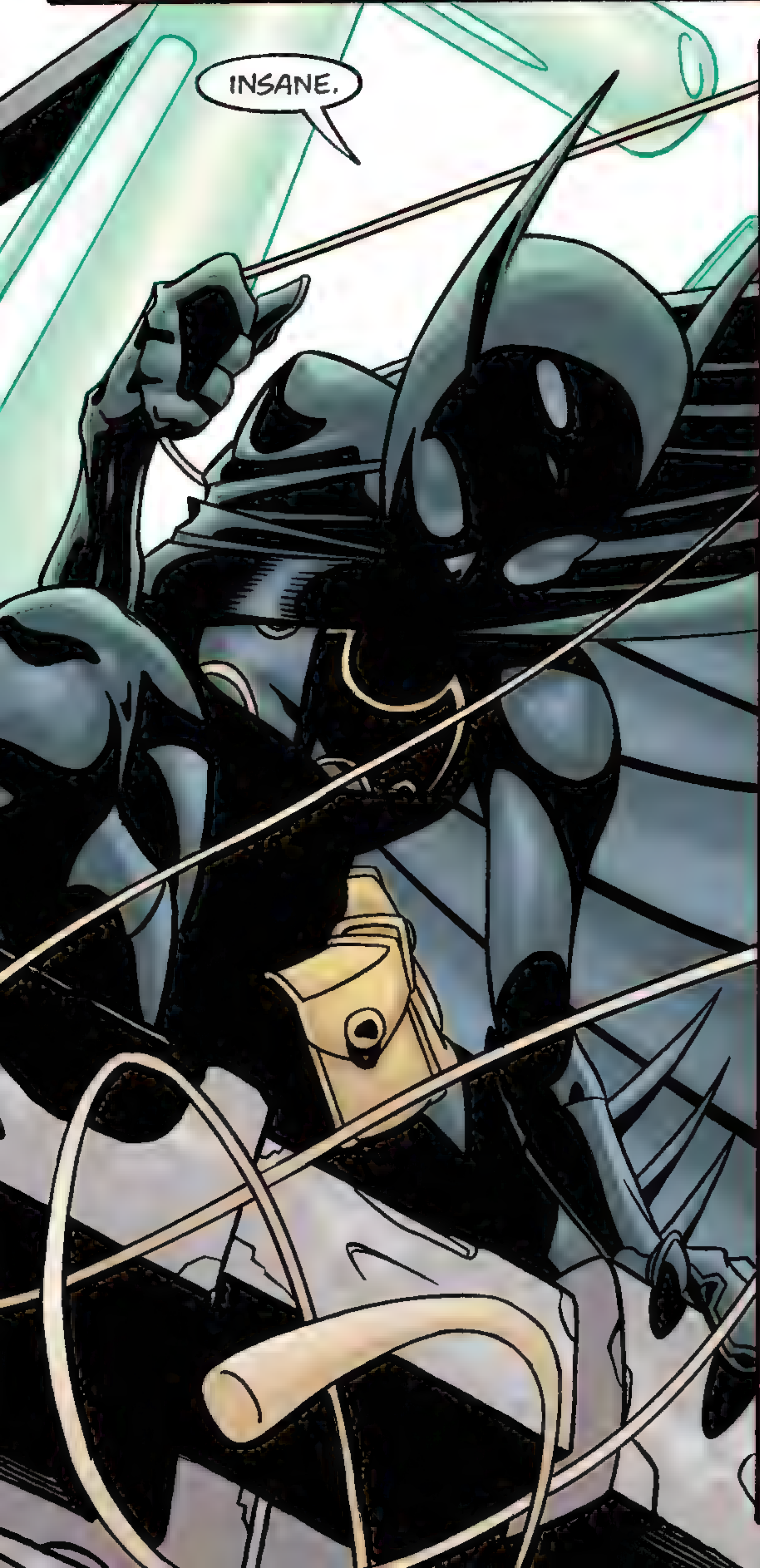


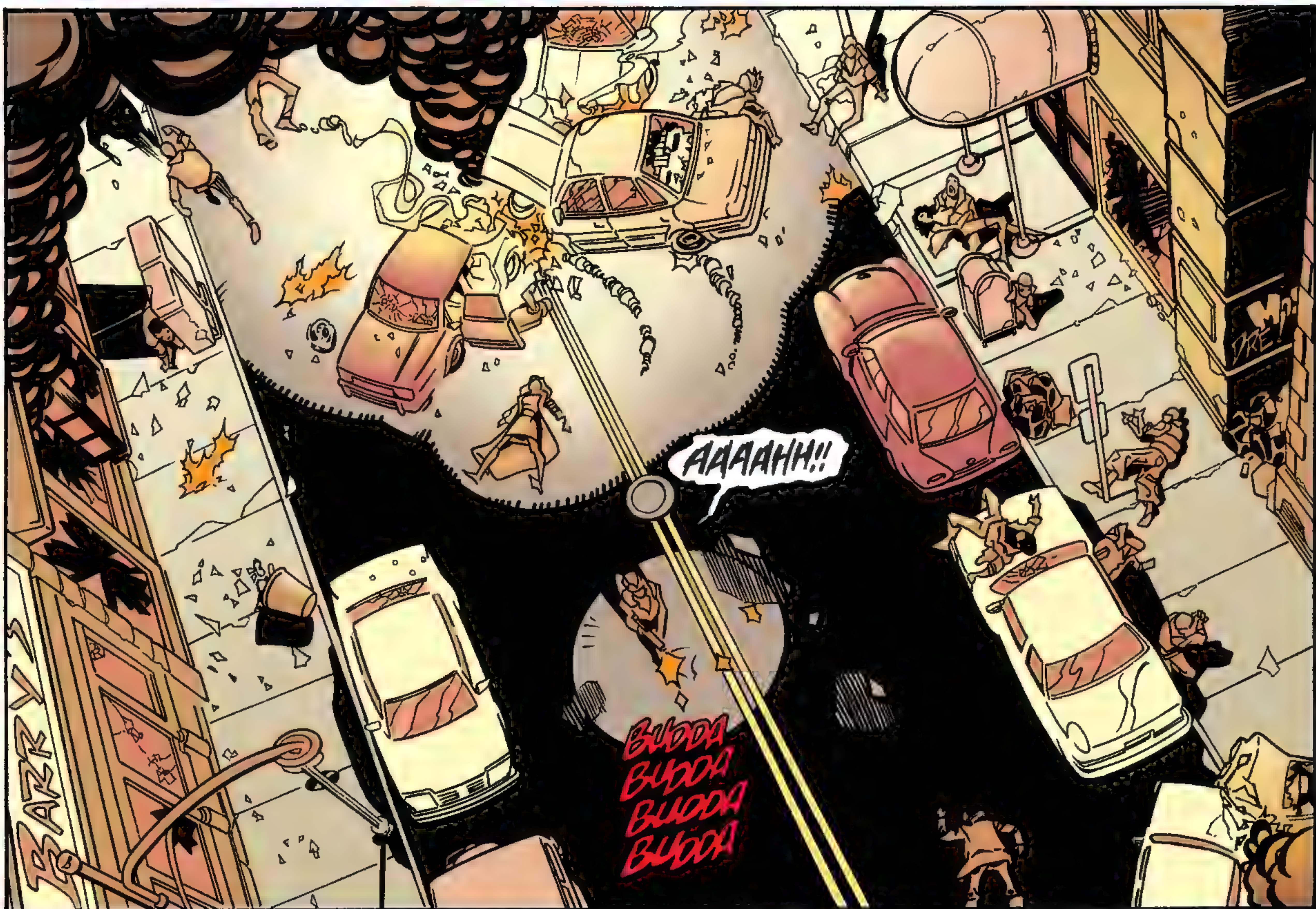


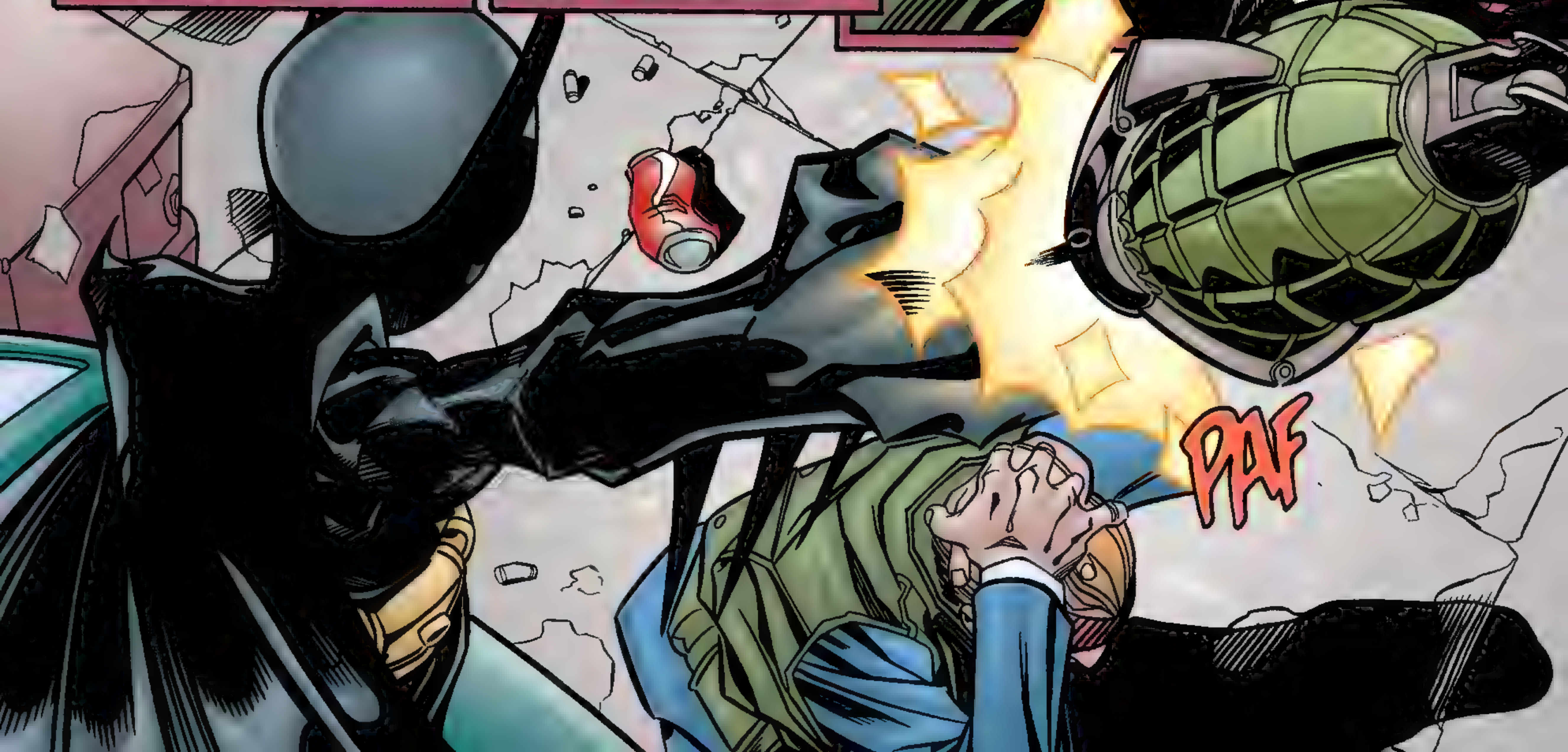
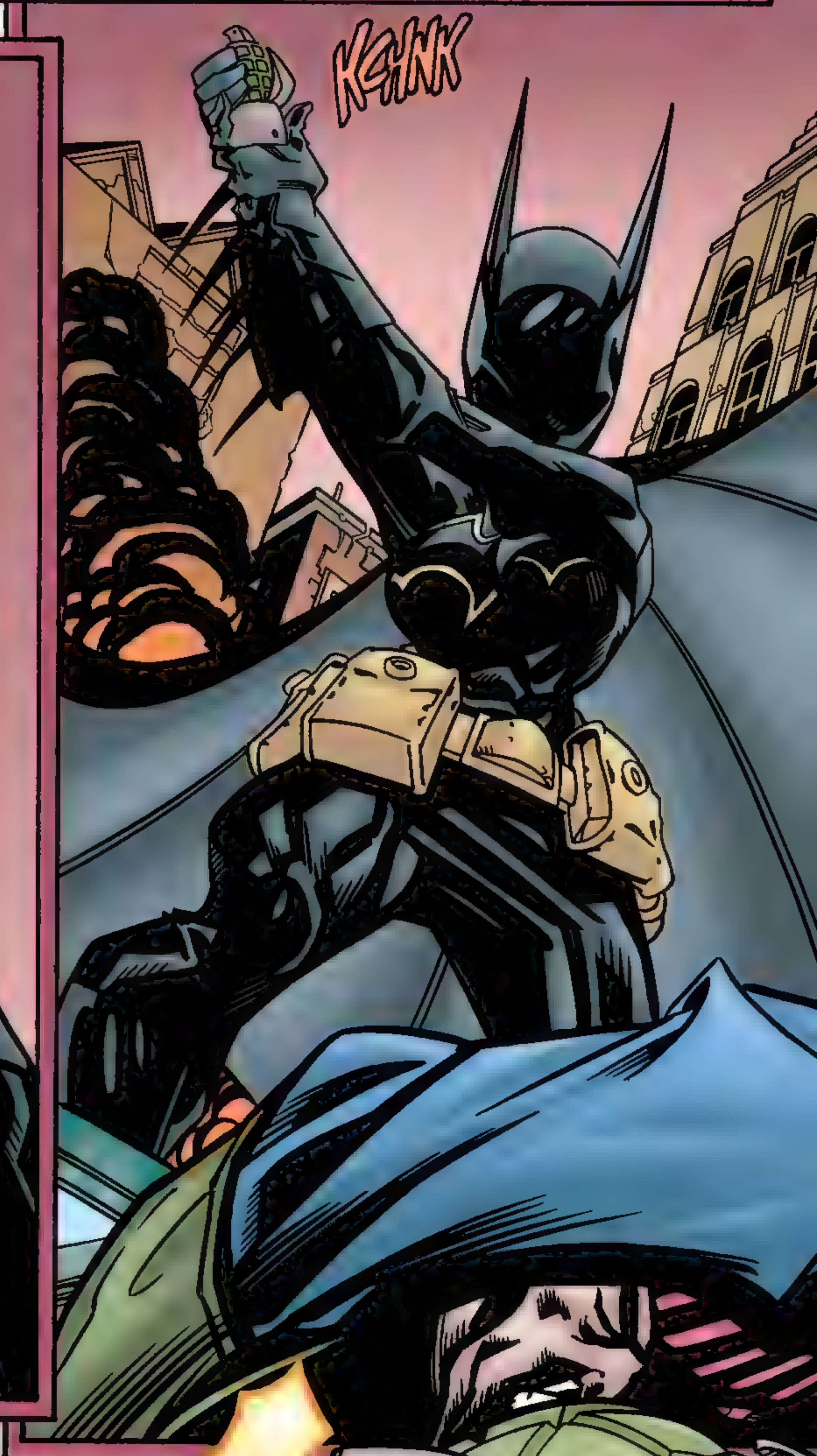
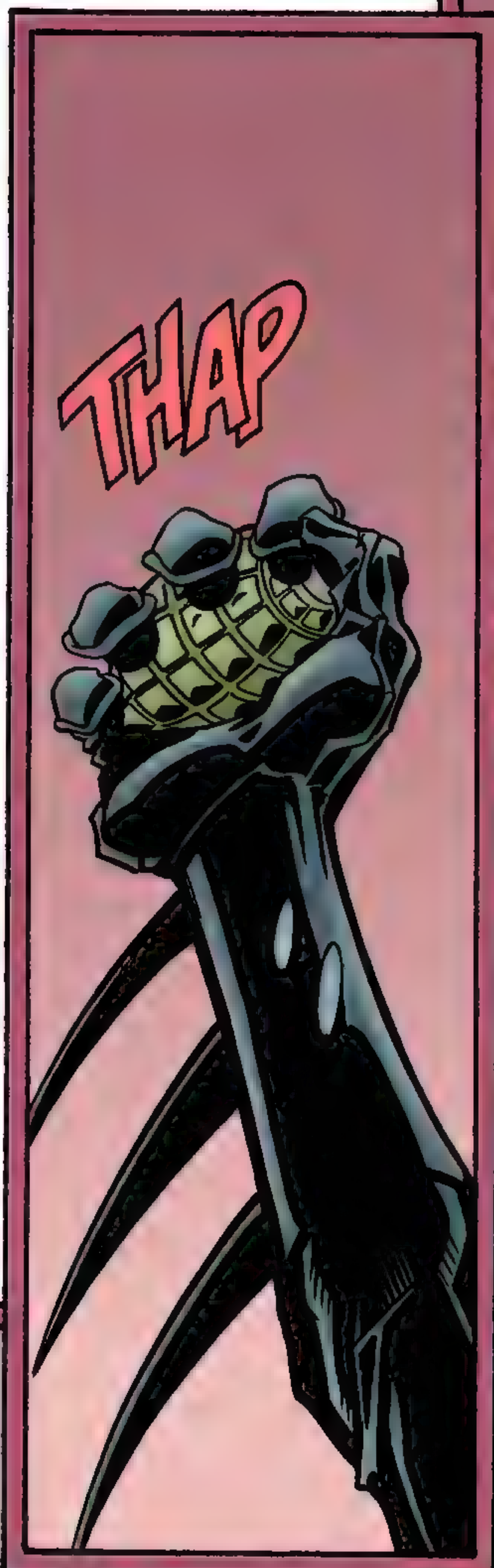
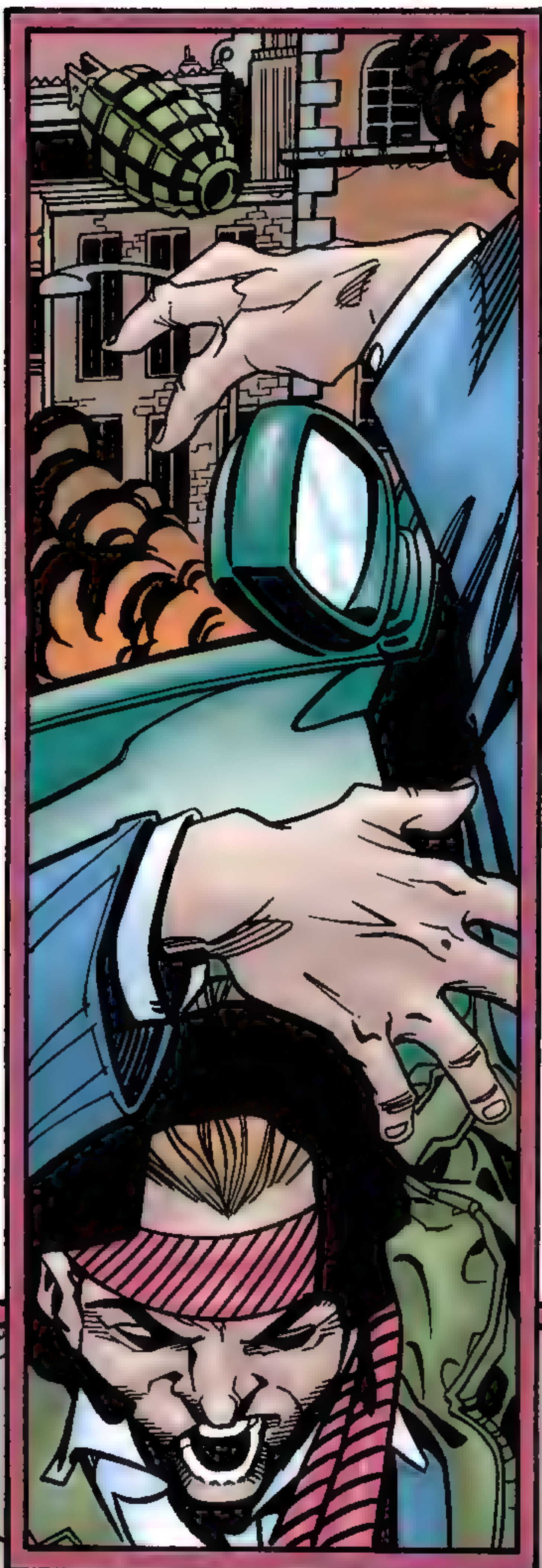
BLAM

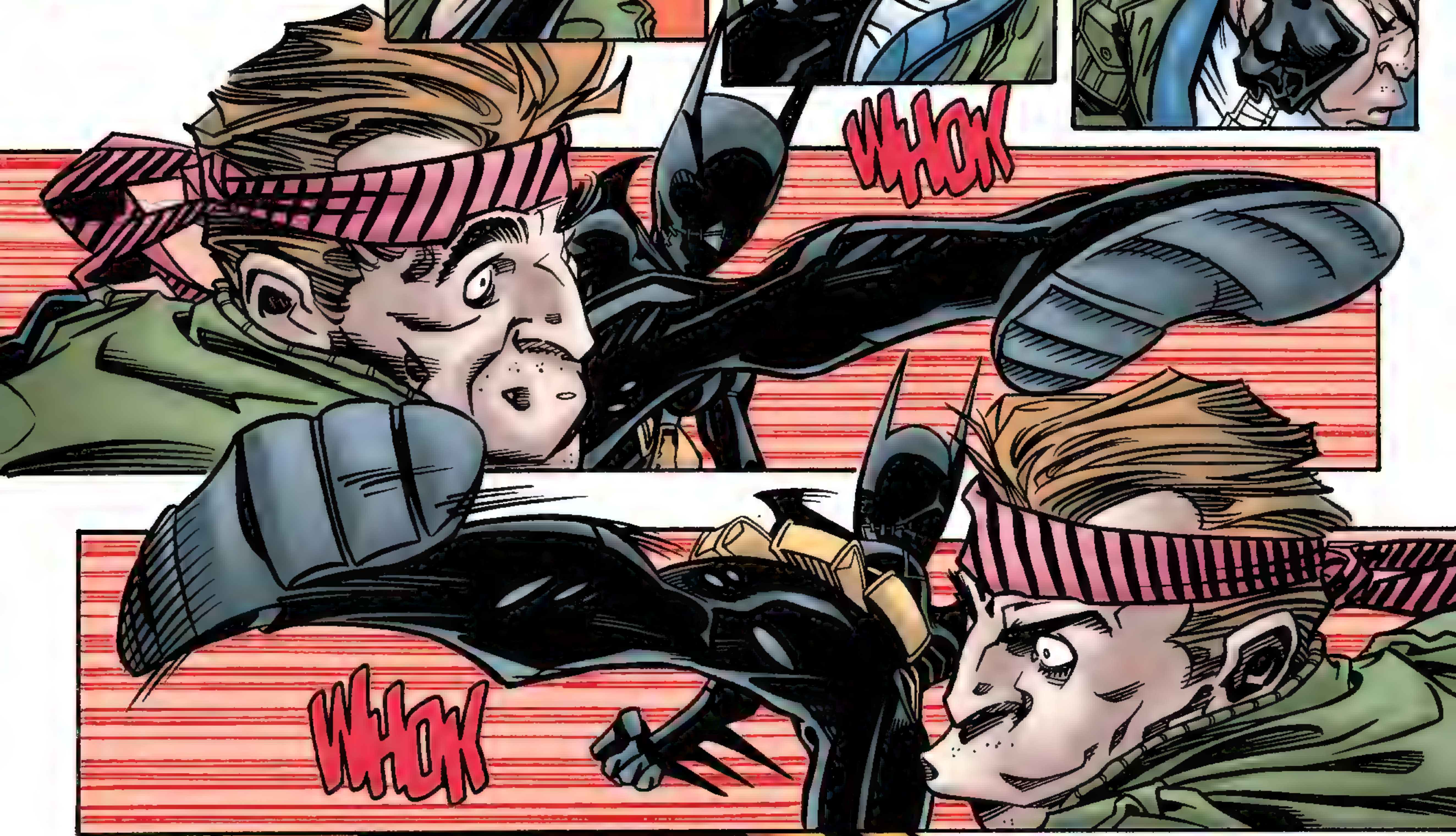
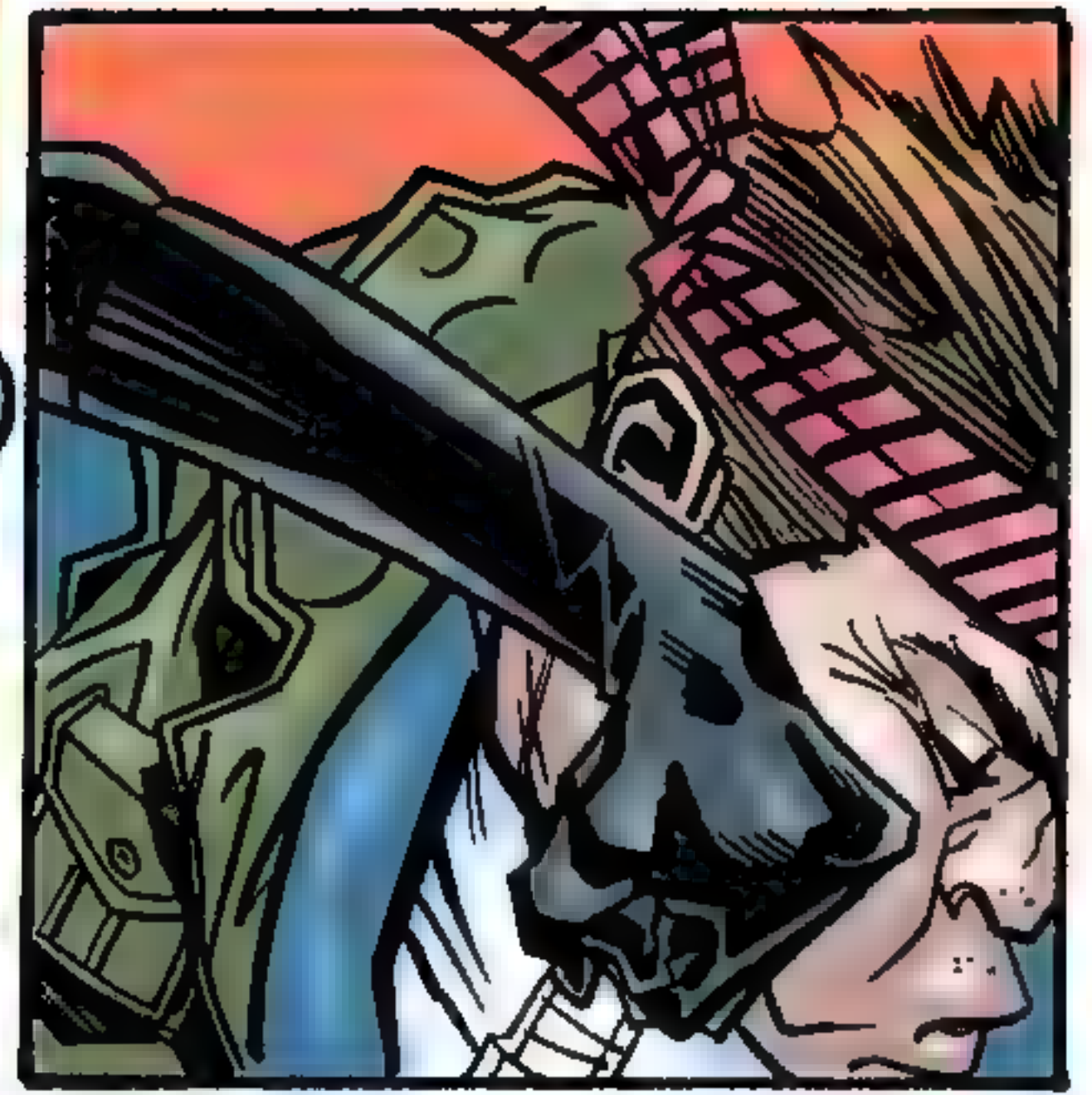


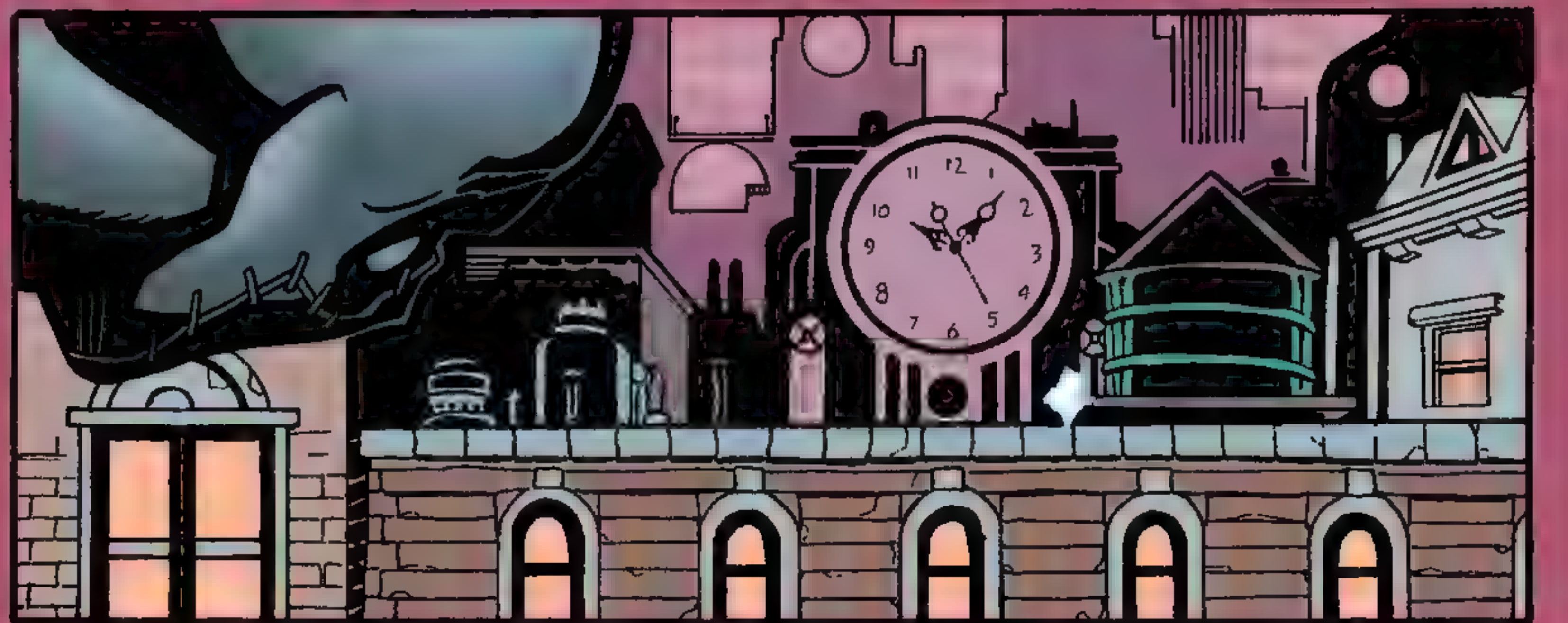
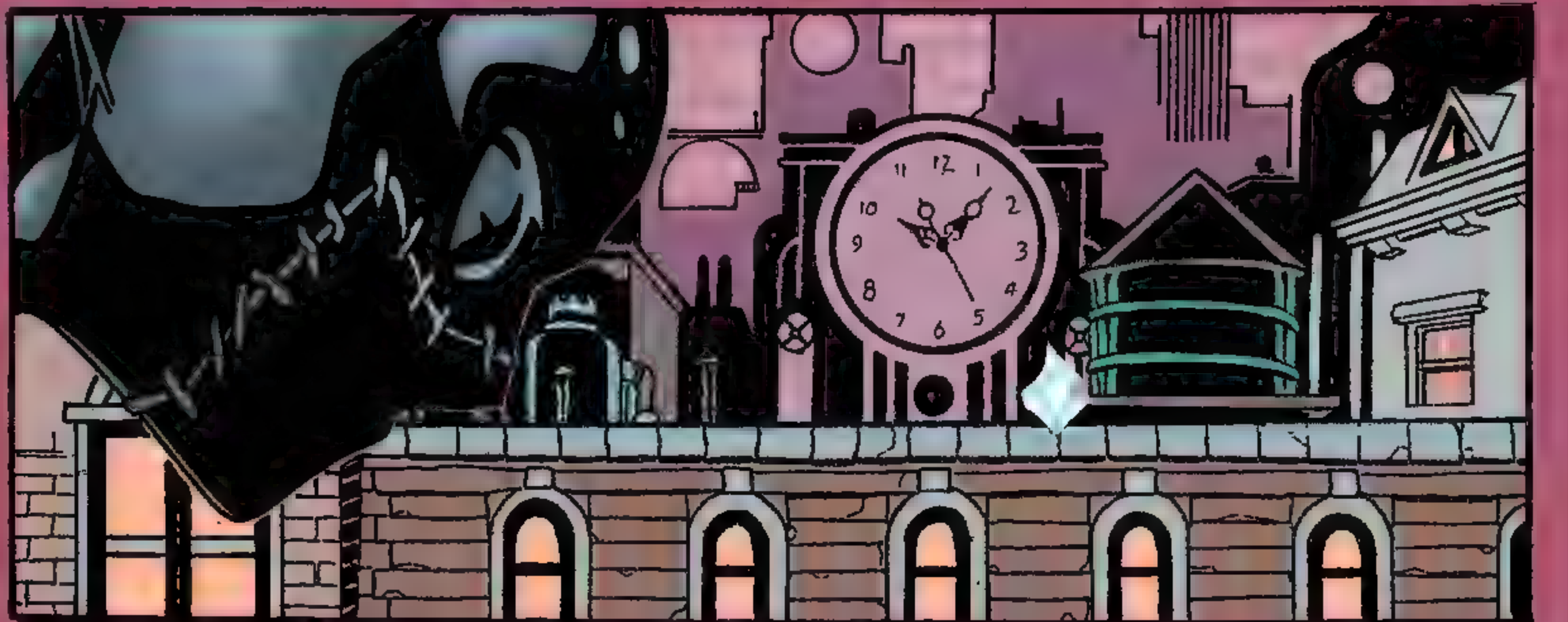
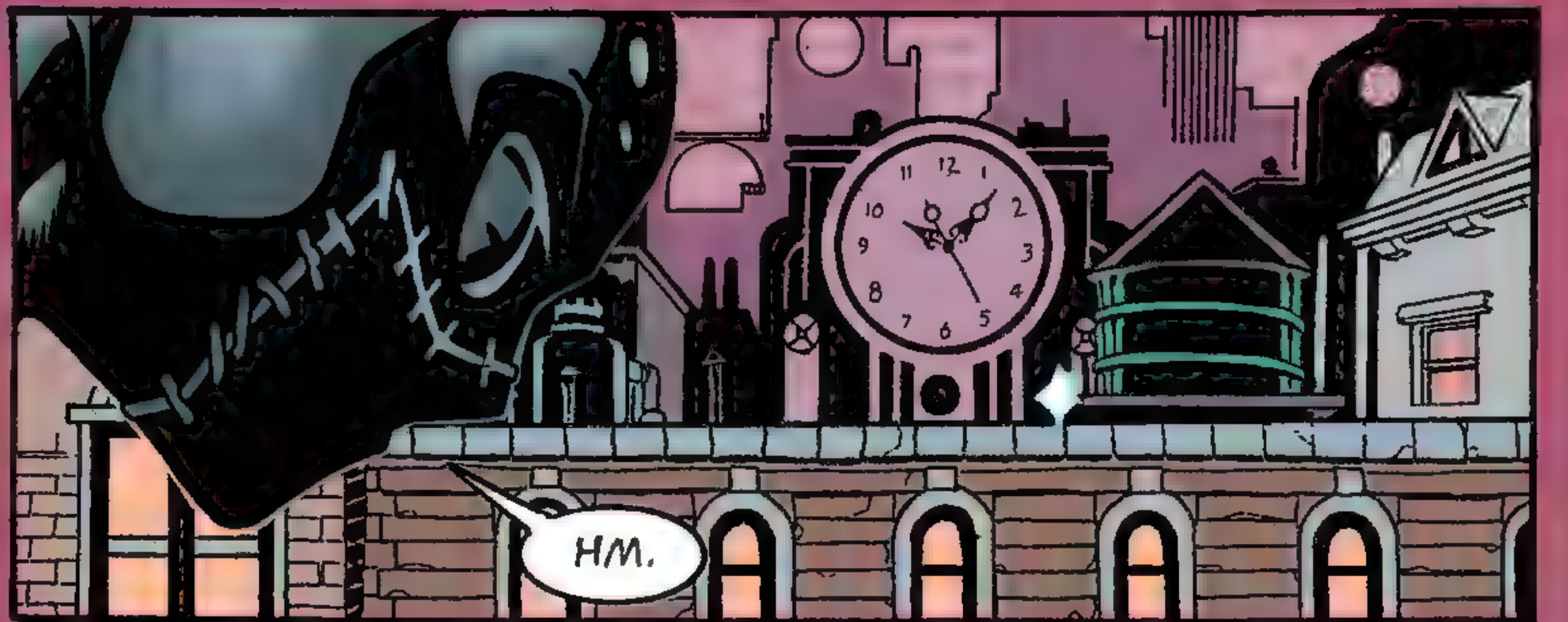
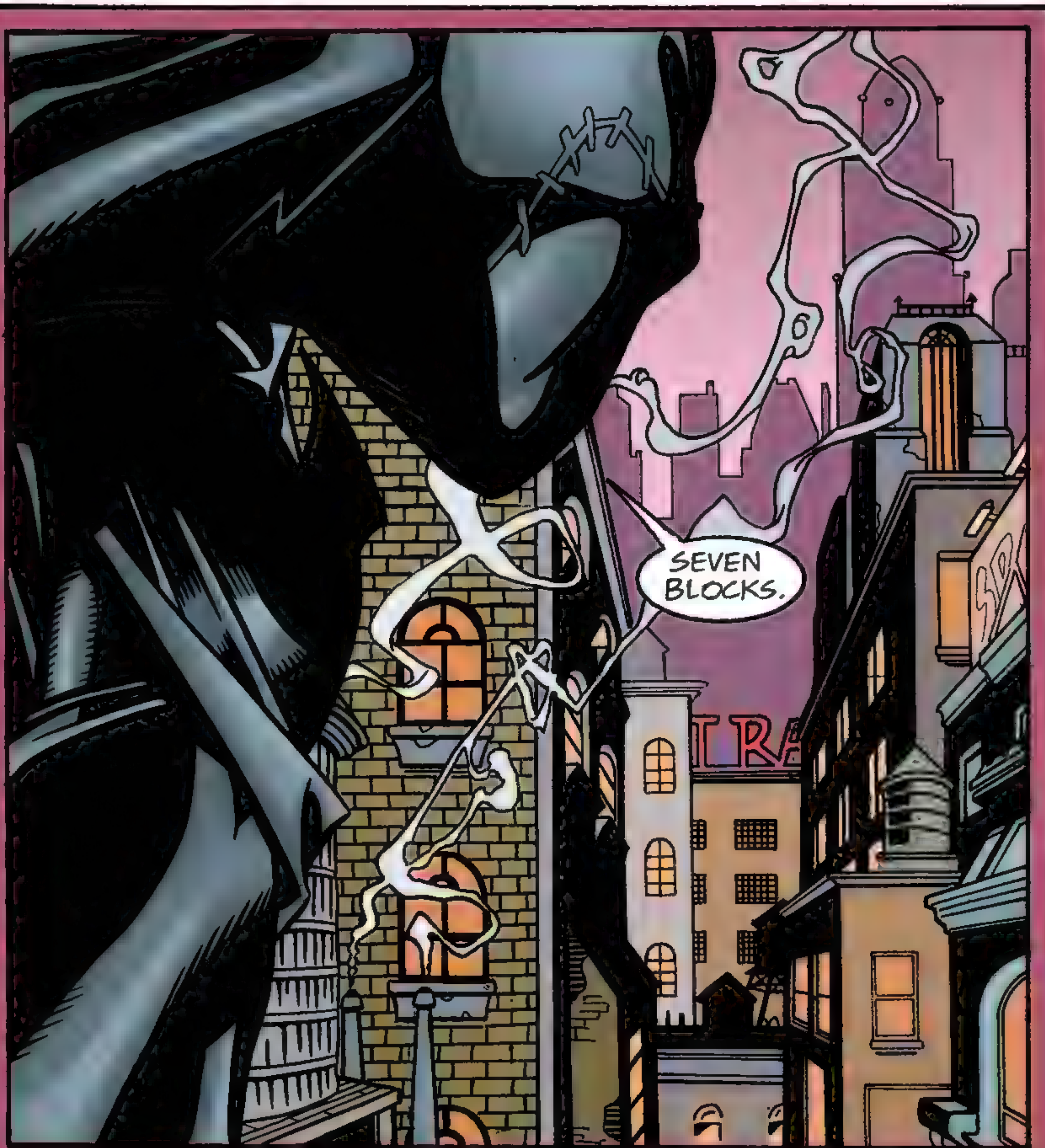


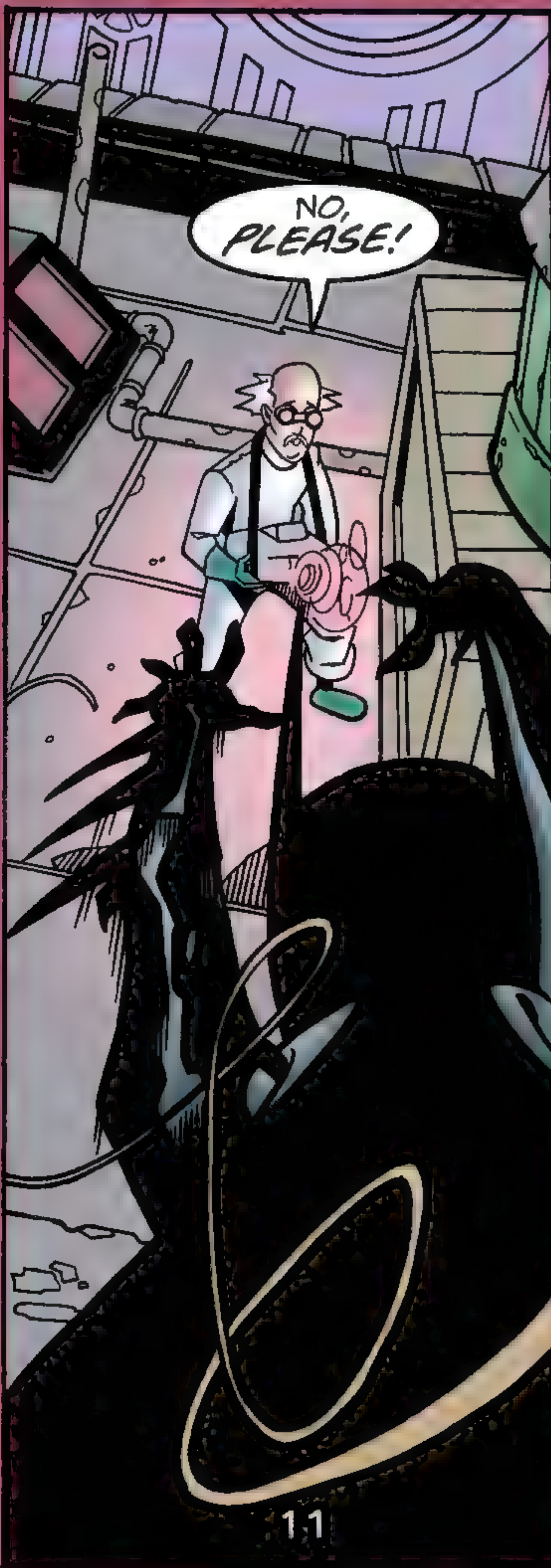














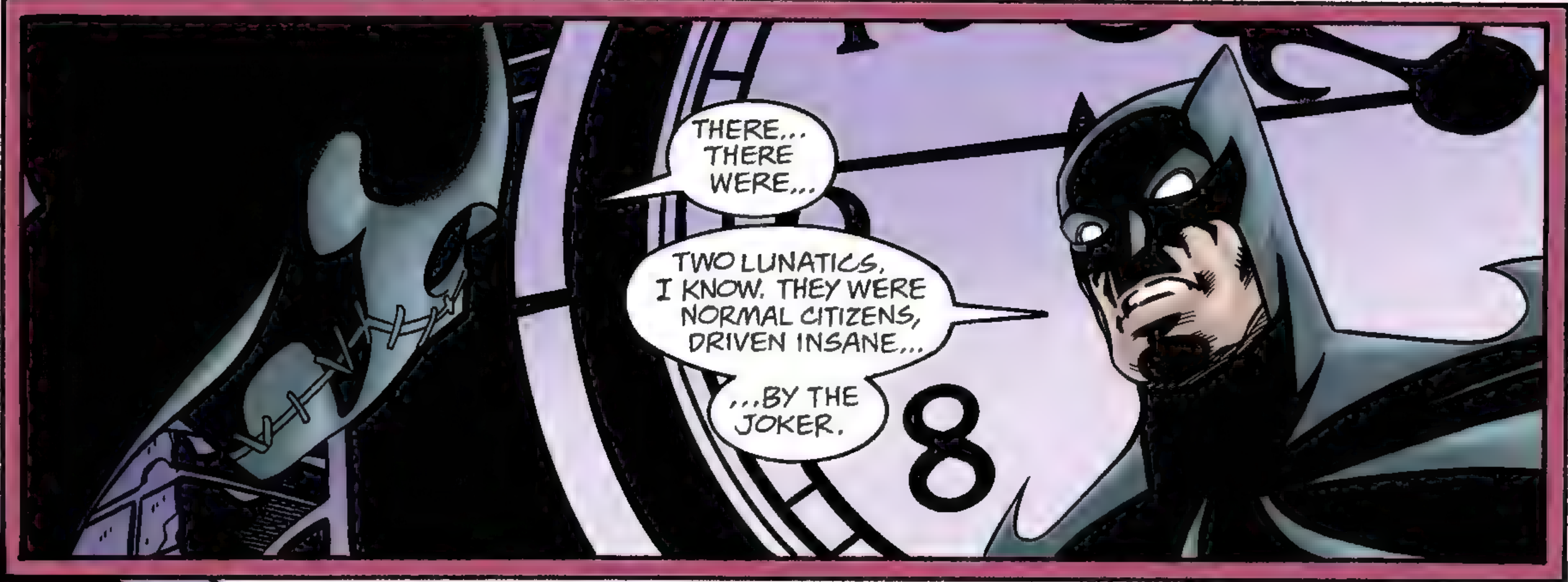
GIVE
ME YOUR
HAND.



BATMAN?



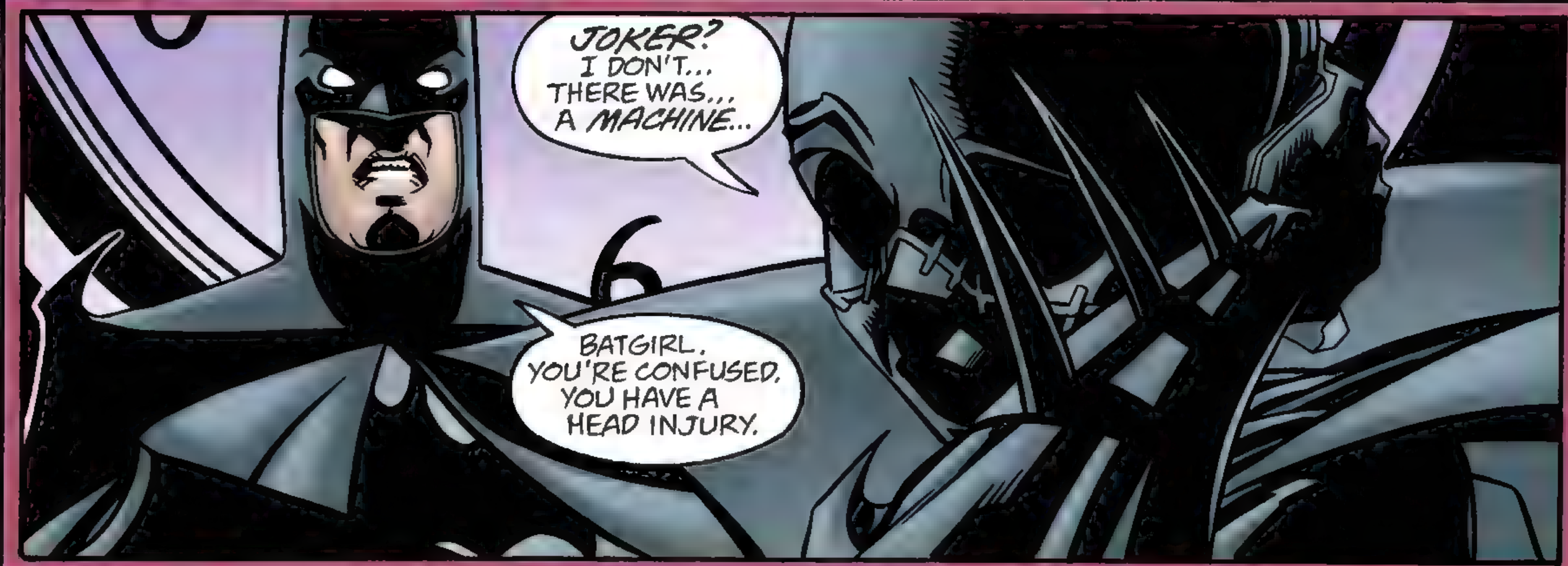
YOU WERE
KNOCKED
UNCONSCIOUS.
TAKE IT
SLOWLY.



THERE...
THERE
WERE...

TWO LUNATICS,
I KNOW. THEY WERE
NORMAL CITIZENS,
DRIVEN INSANE...

...BY THE
JOKER.

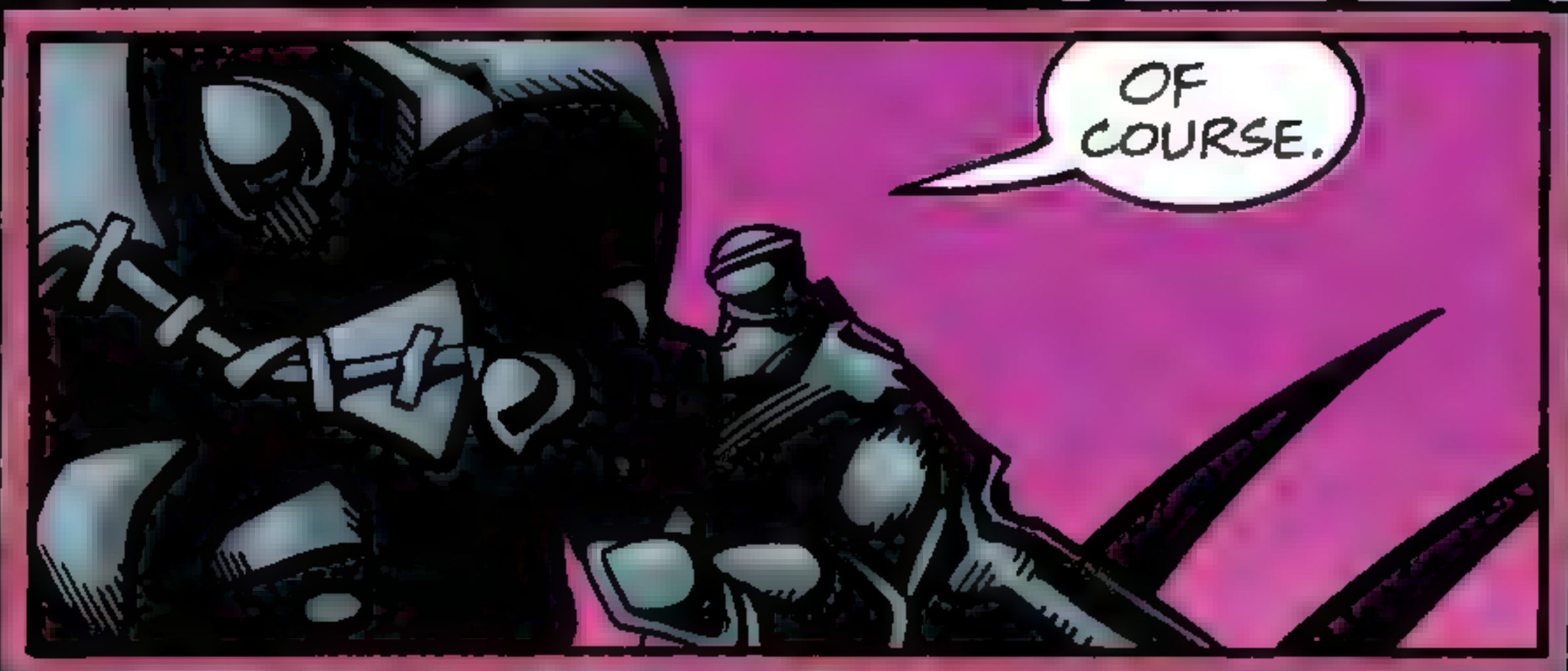


JOKER?
I DON'T...
THERE WAS...
A MACHINE...

BATGIRL,
YOU'RE CONFUSED.
YOU HAVE A
HEAD INJURY.

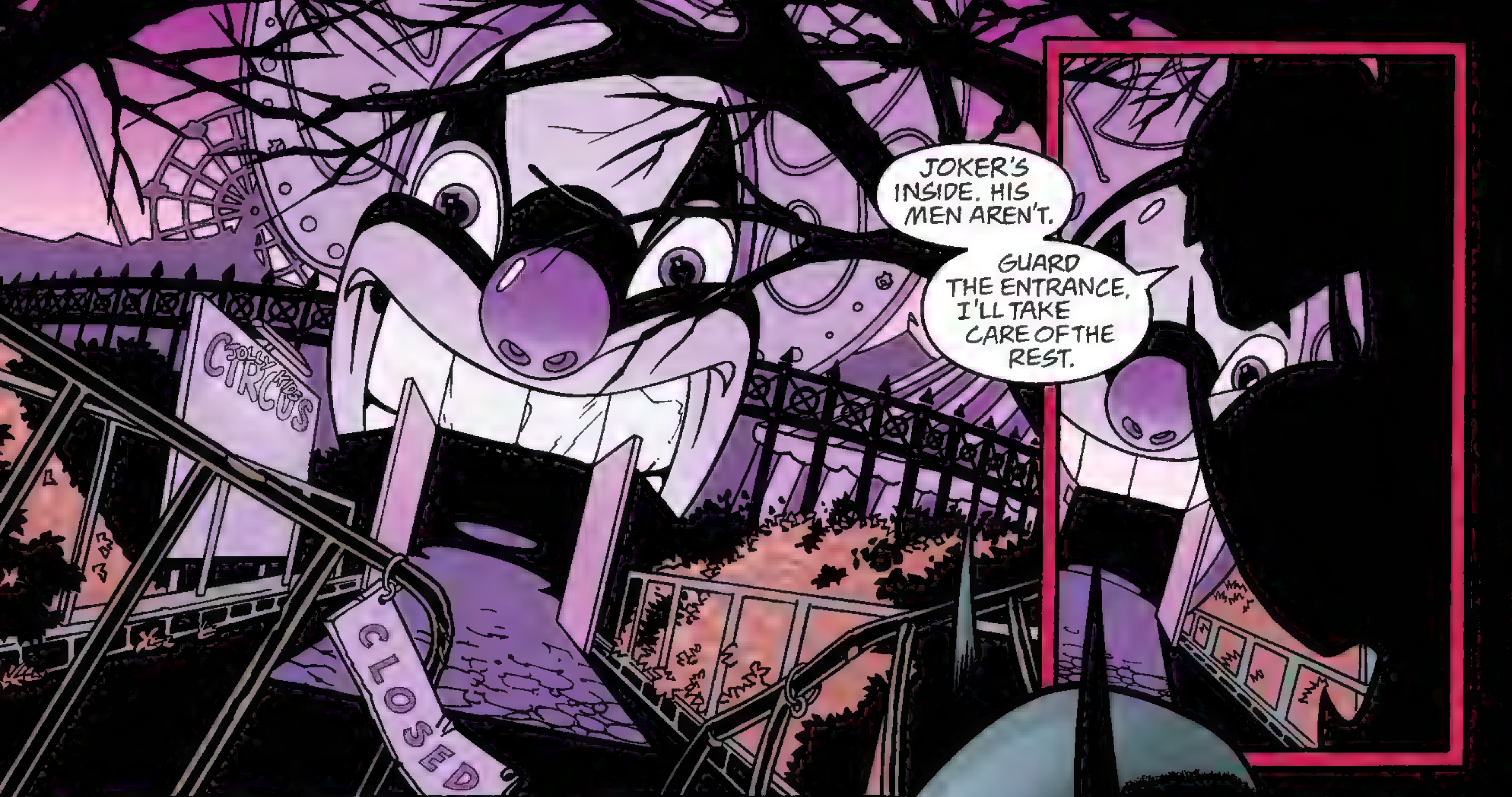


DO YOU
TRUST ME?



OF
COURSE.

THEN
LET'S
GO.



JOKER'S
INSIDE. HIS
MEN AREN'T.

GUARD
THE ENTRANCE,
I'LL TAKE
CARE OF THE
REST.



YOU
OKAY?

FINE.



THANKS.

BLAM



BATMAN?



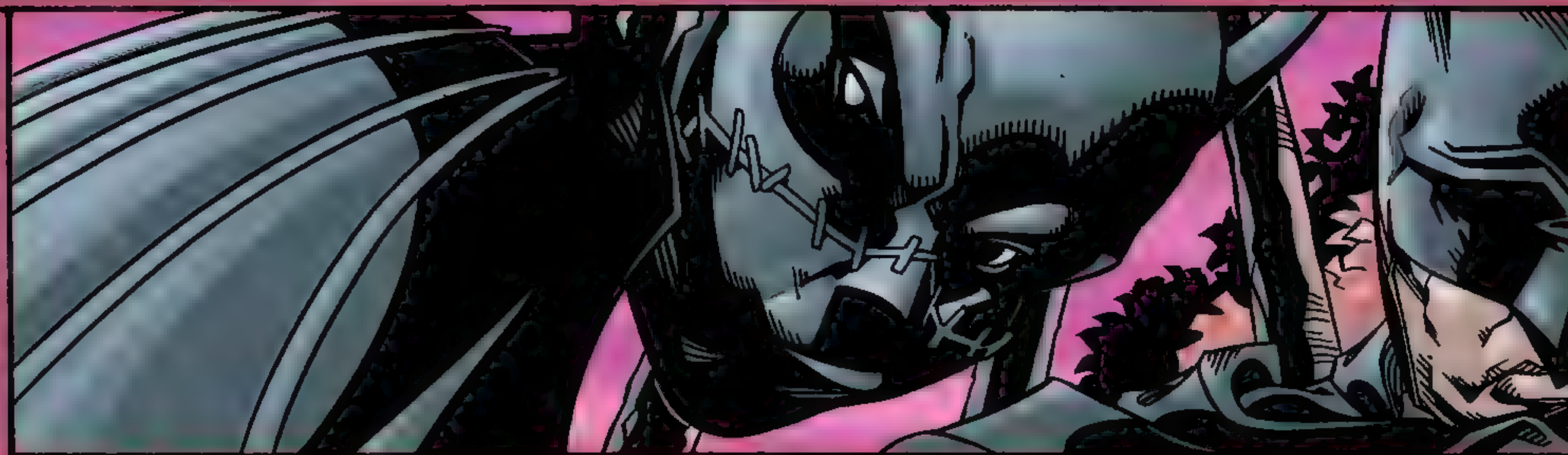
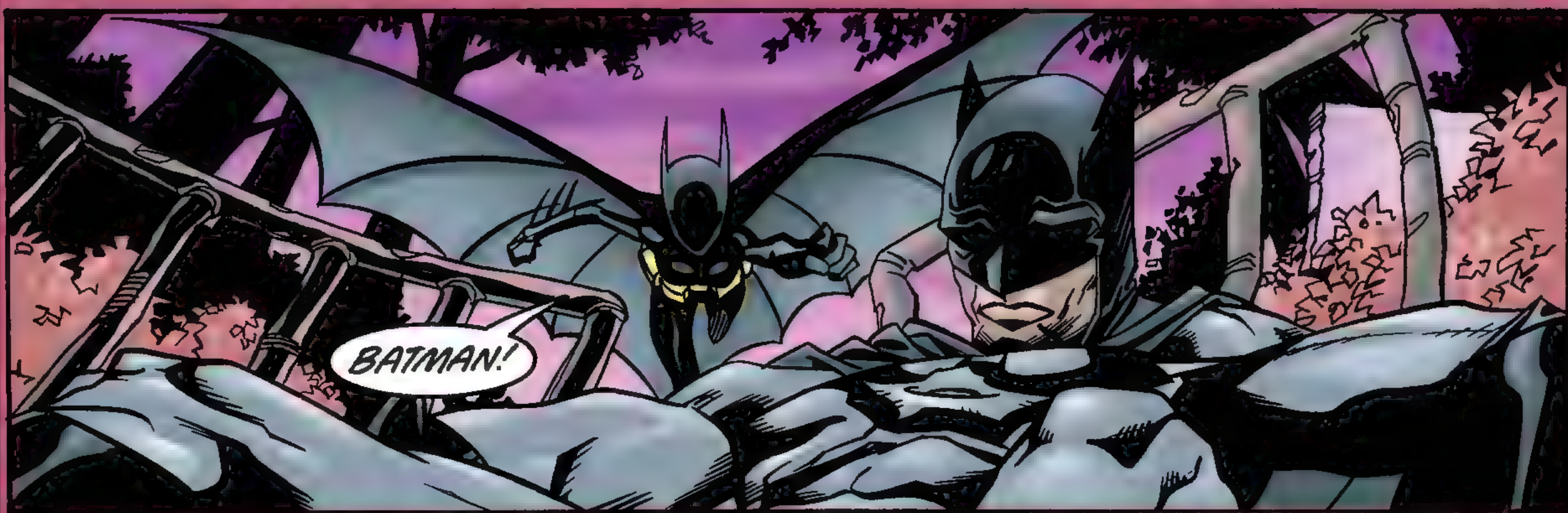
OOPS!

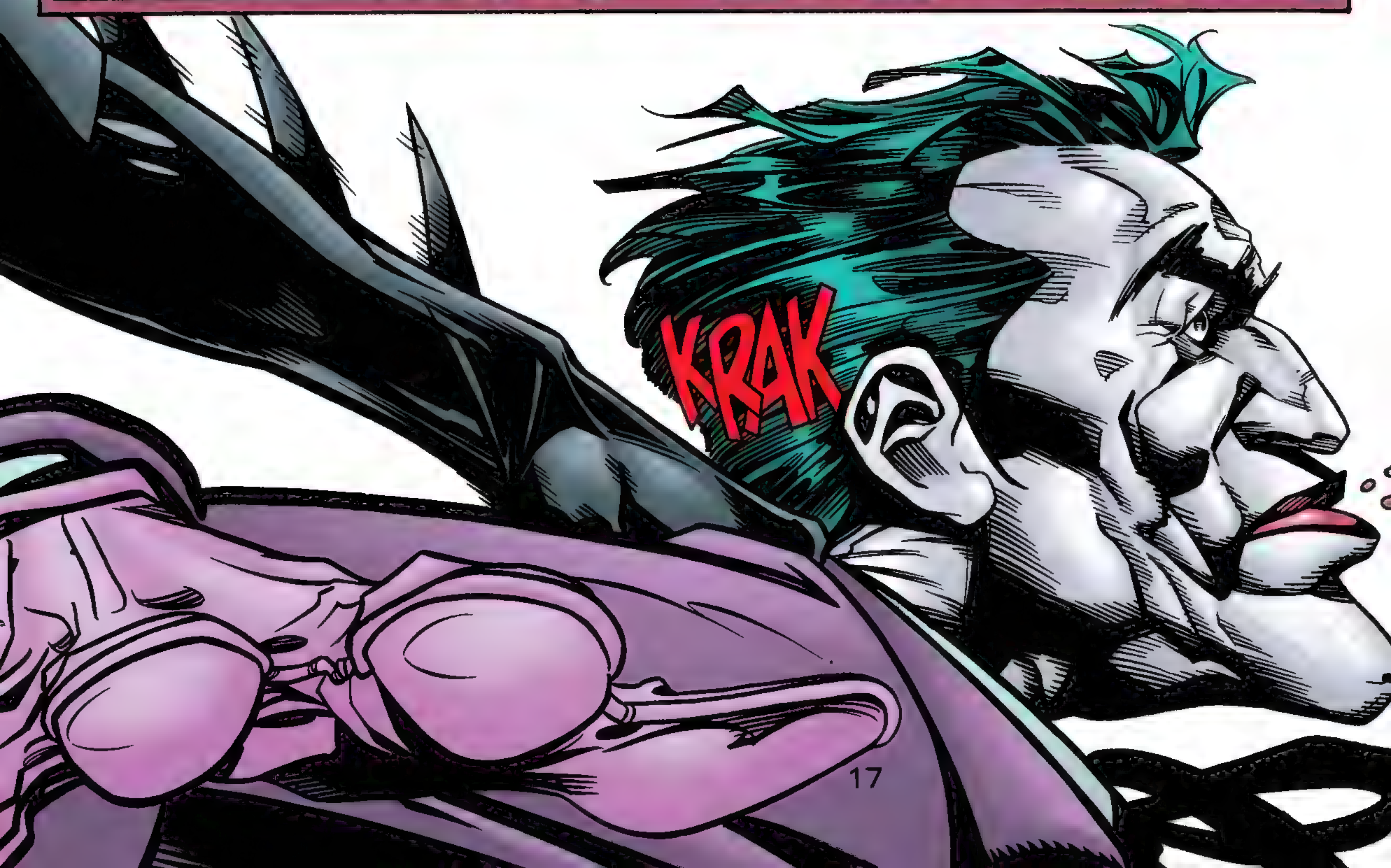
I... DID
IT AGAIN.

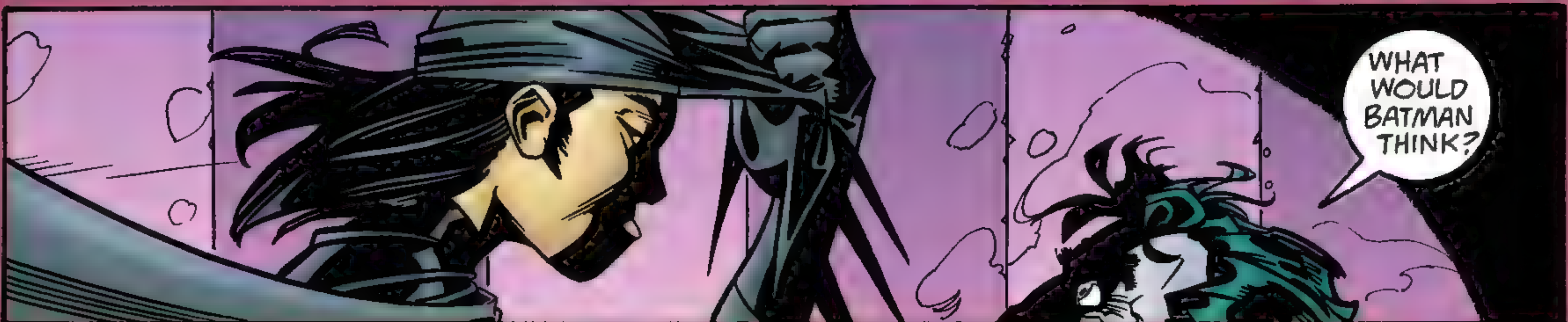
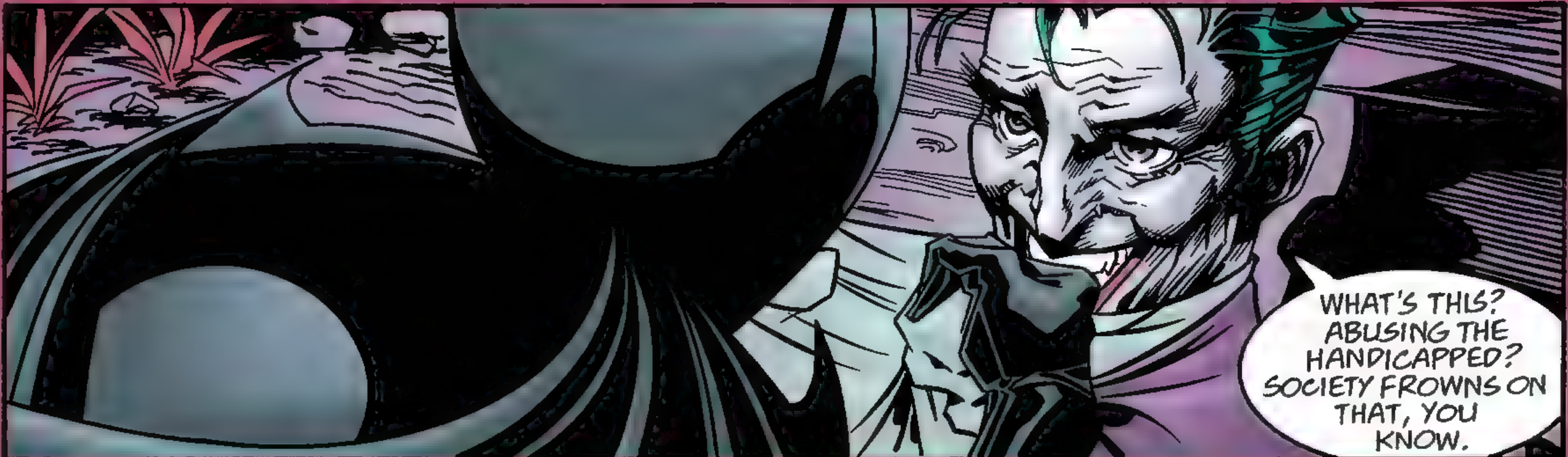


I splattered
your heaaart,
all over the
ground, ooh,
now baby--

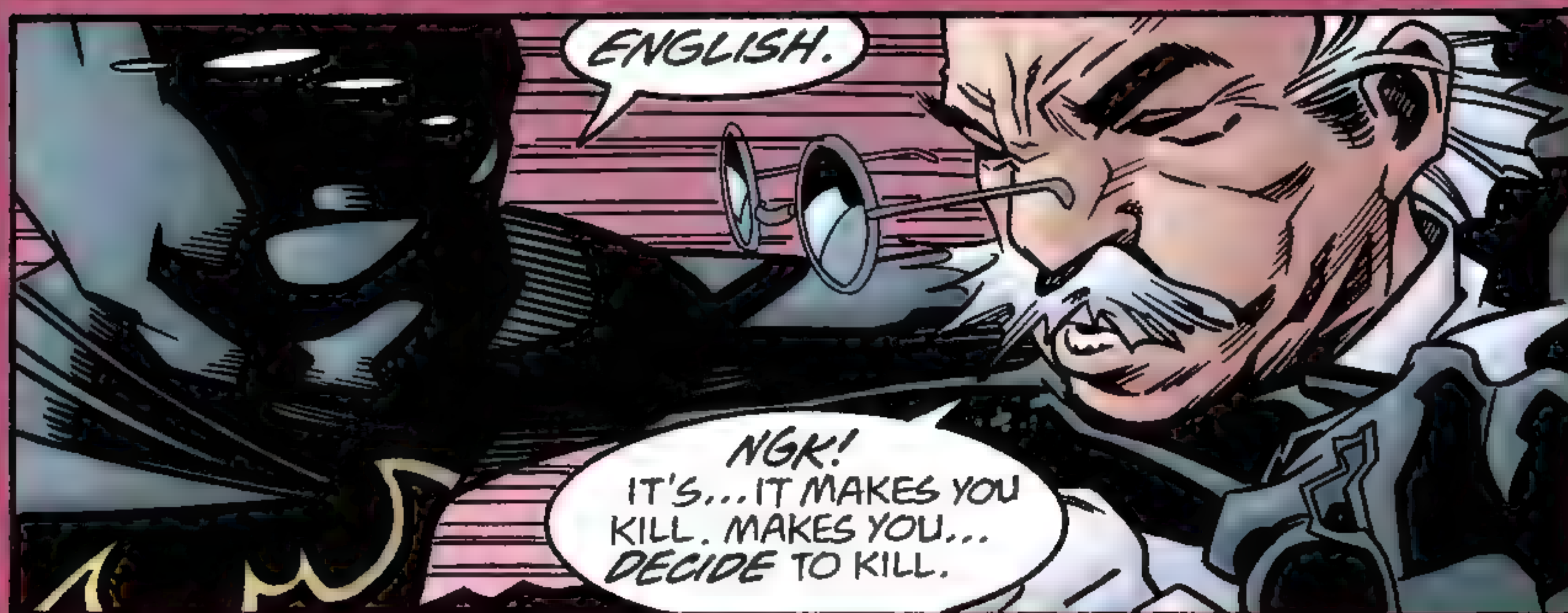
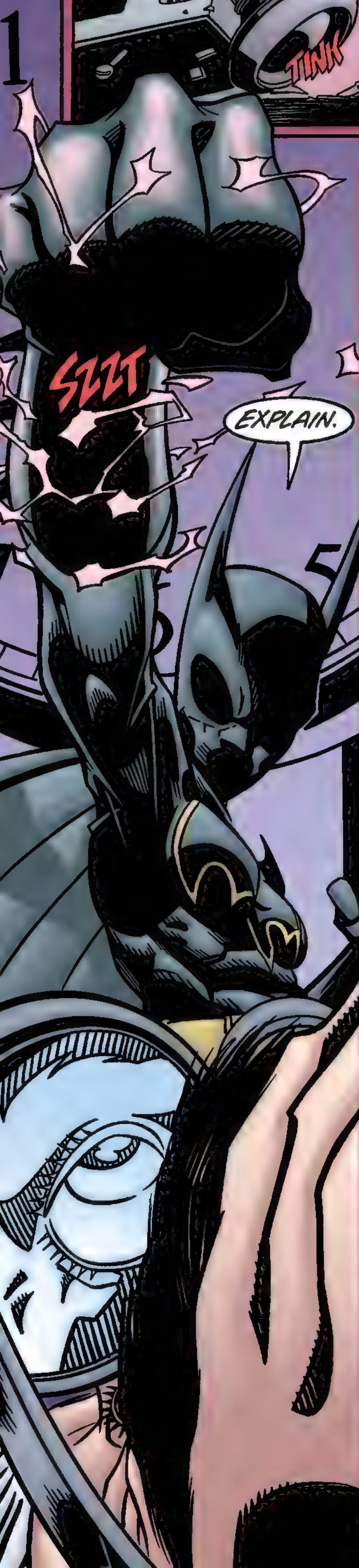
--I JUST
CANNOT GET
THAT CATCHY
LITTLE THING
OUT OF MY
HEAD!

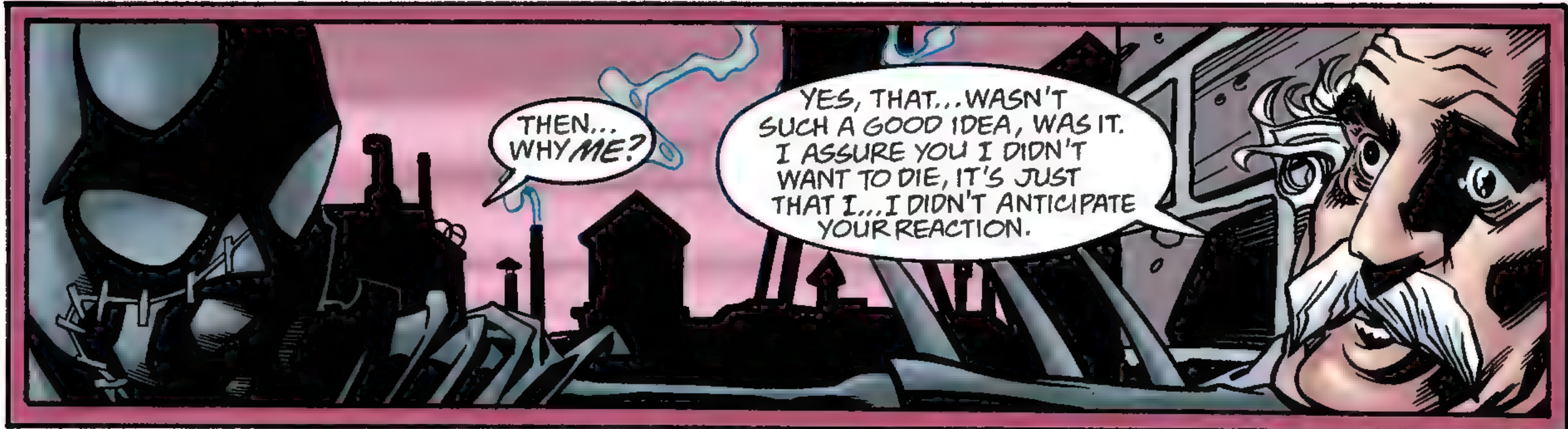






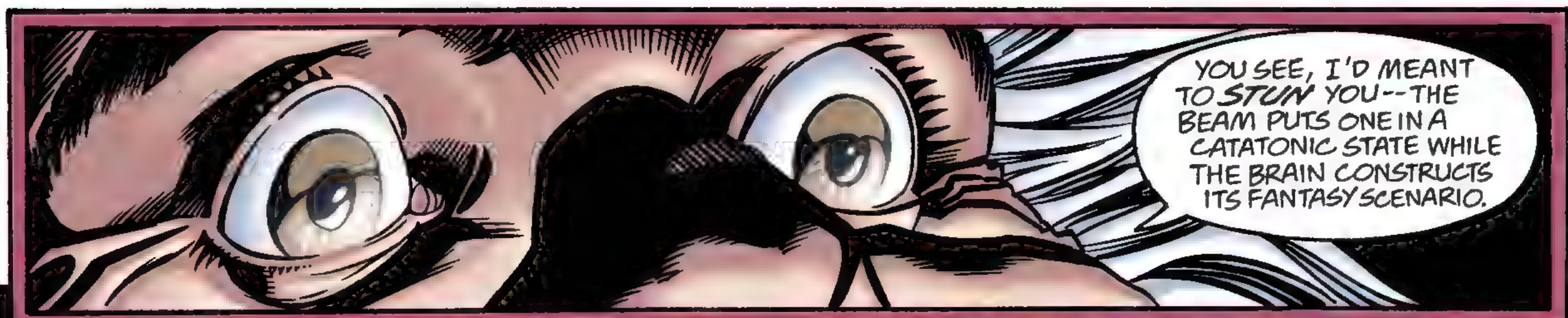






THEN...
WHY ME?

YES, THAT... WASN'T
SUCH A GOOD IDEA, WAS IT.
I ASSURE YOU I DIDN'T
WANT TO DIE, IT'S JUST
THAT I... I DIDN'T ANTICIPATE
YOUR REACTION.



YOU SEE, I'D MEANT
TO *STUN* YOU-- THE
BEAM PUTS ONE IN A
CATATONIC STATE WHILE
THE BRAIN CONSTRUCTS
ITS FANTASY SCENARIO.



THE VET WAS
IN THAT STATE FOR
TEN MINUTES BEFORE
HE STARTED KILLING.
FOR THE PRIEST, IT
WAS AN HOUR.

BUT
FOR
YOU...



...IT WAS A
HEARTBEAT.



NOT SURE.



Writer
KELLEY PUCKETT
Penciller
DAMION SCOTT
Inker
ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Colorist
JASON WRIGHT
Separator
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
Letterer
JOHN COSTANZA
Editor
MICHAEL WRIGHT



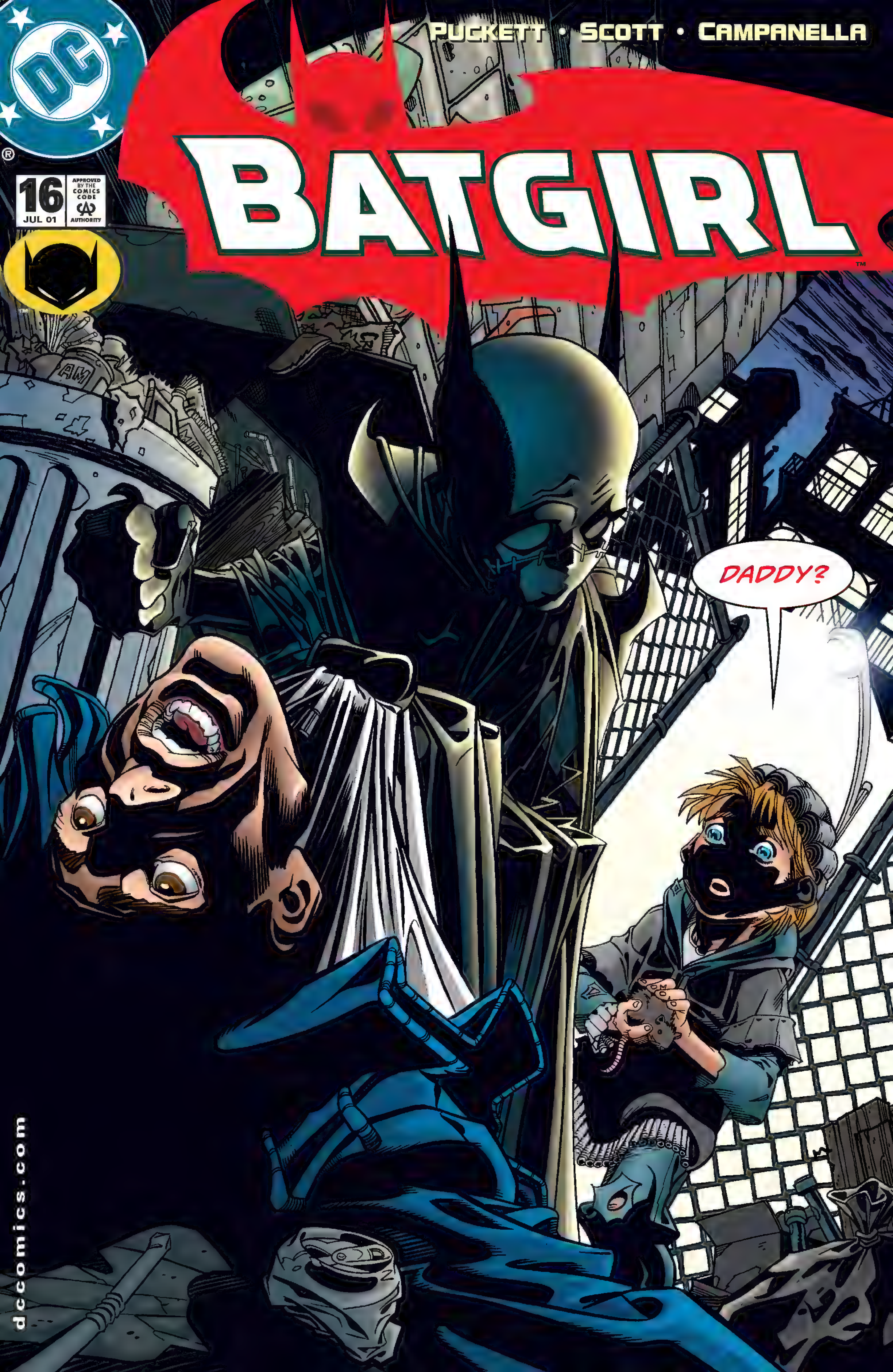
PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA

BATGIRL

16

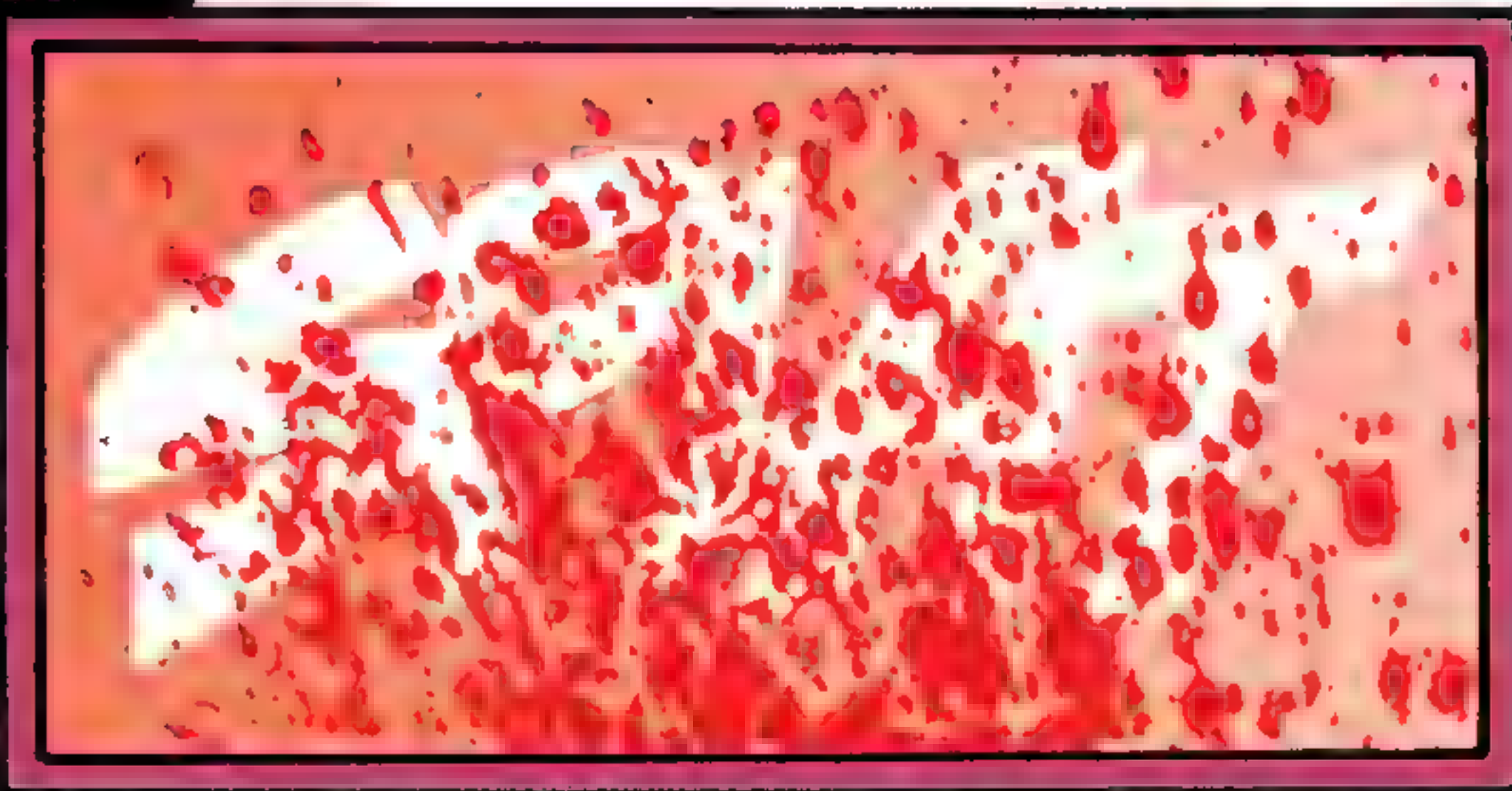
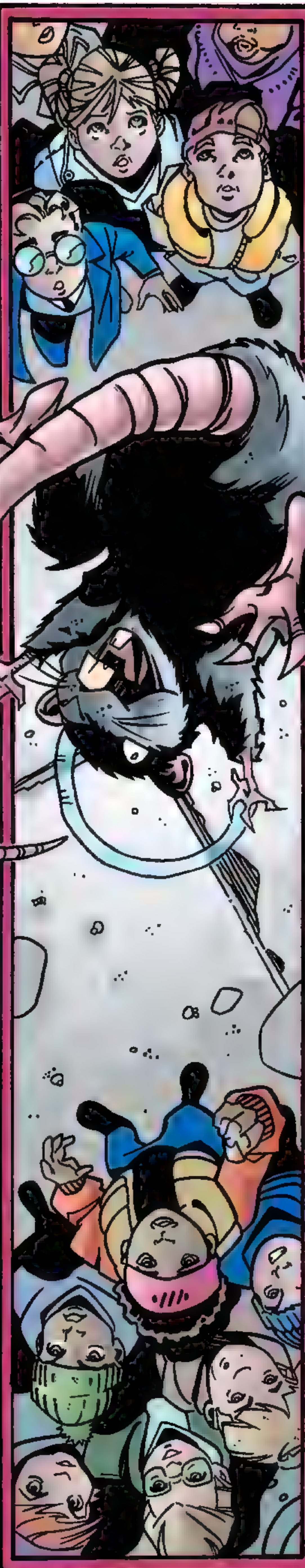
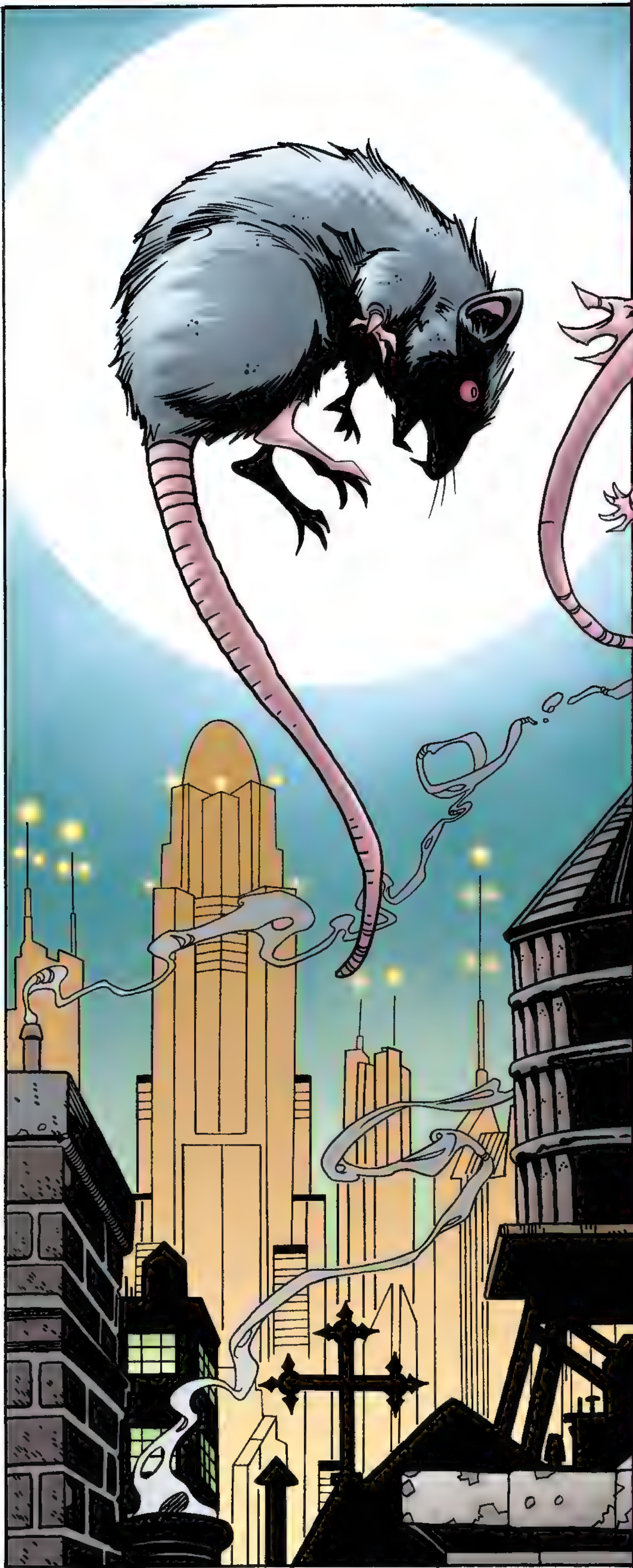
JUL 01

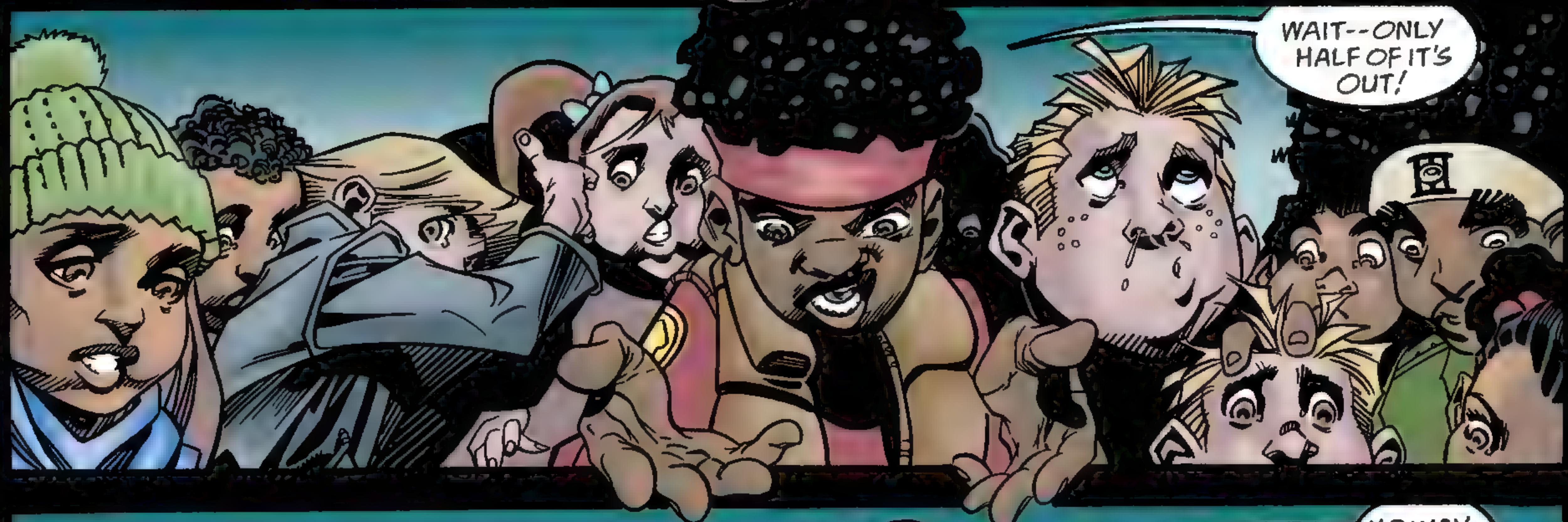
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

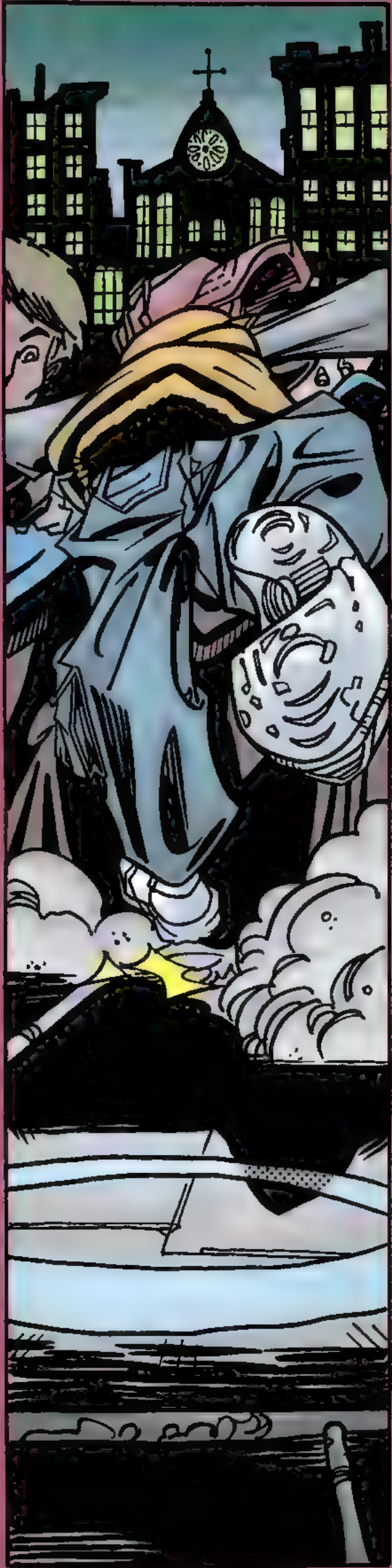


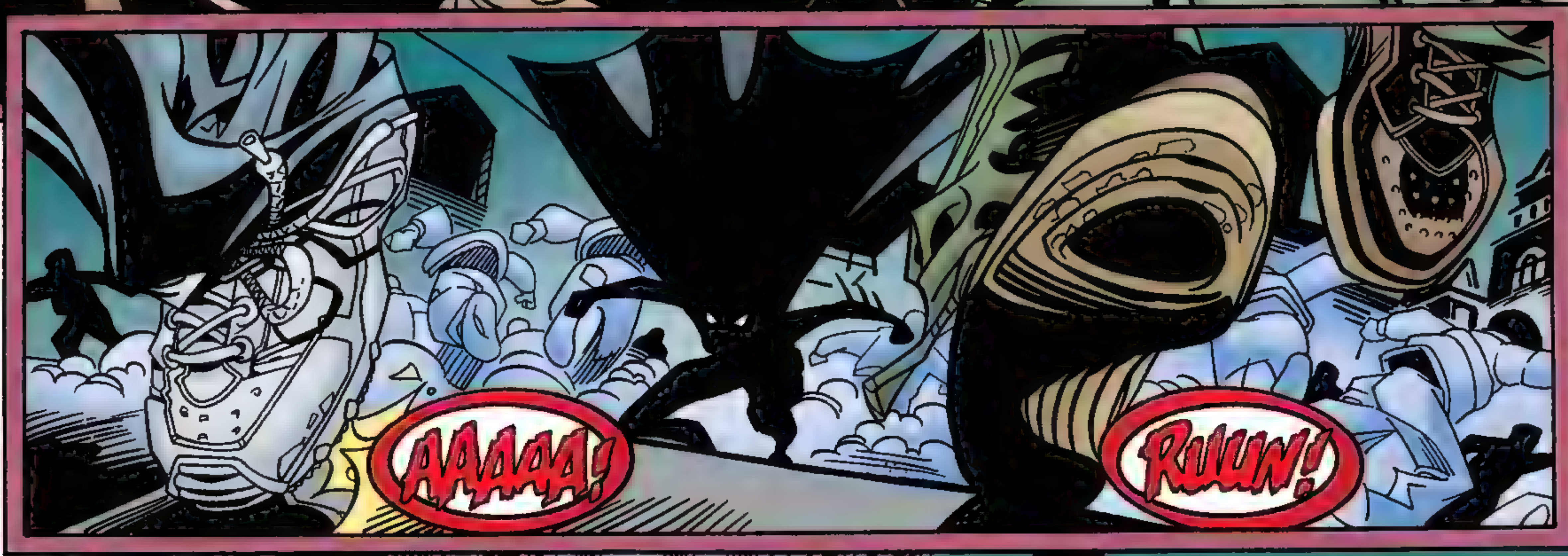
DADDY?

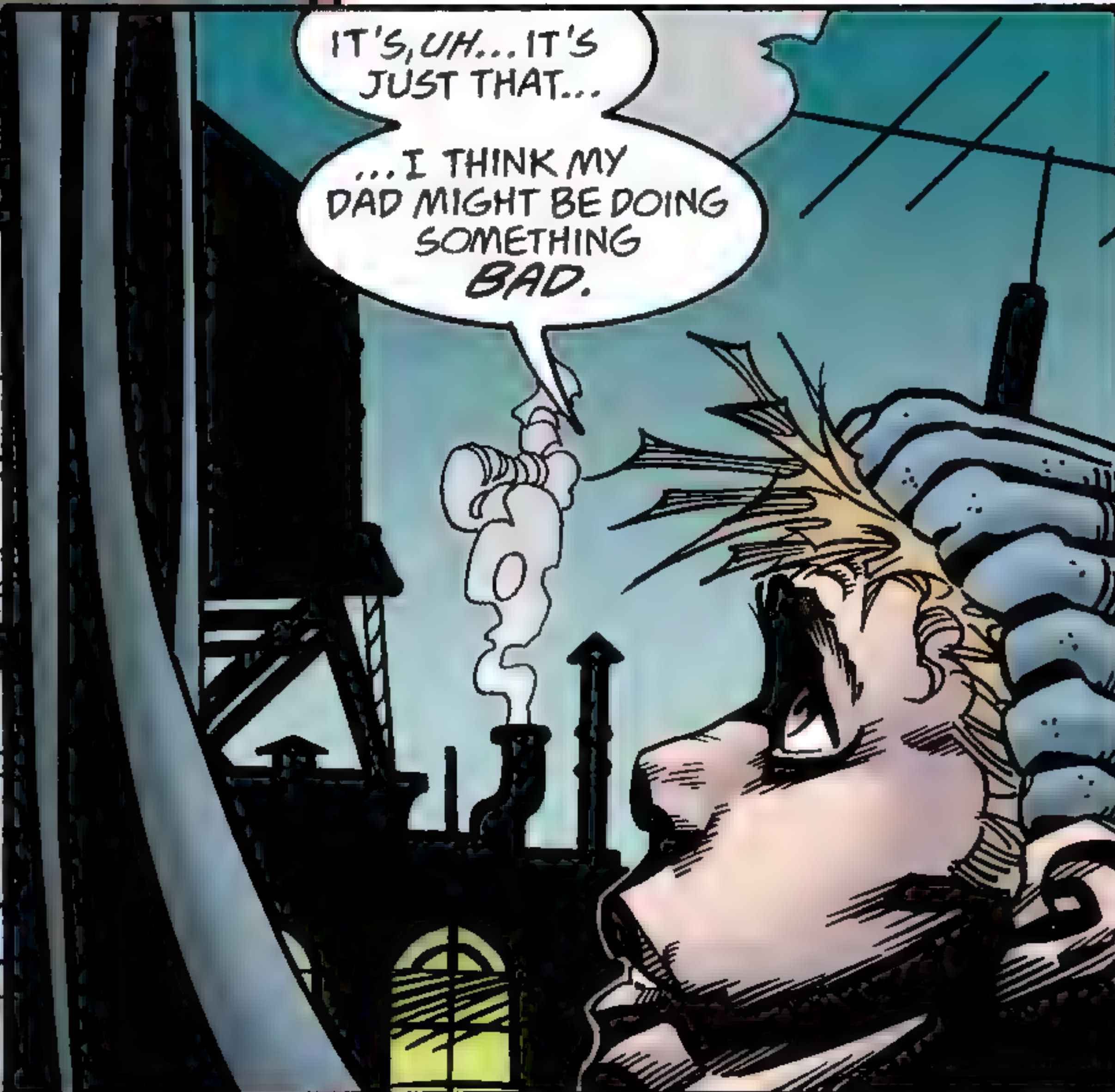
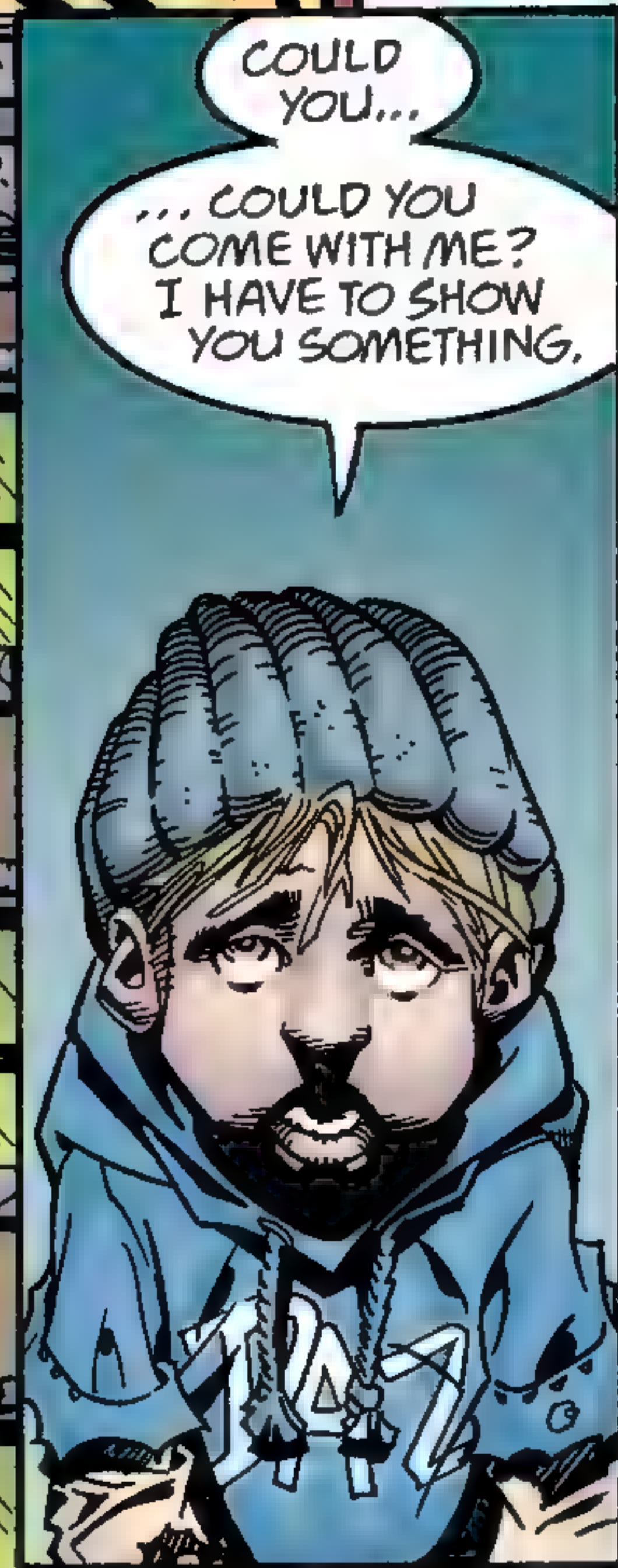
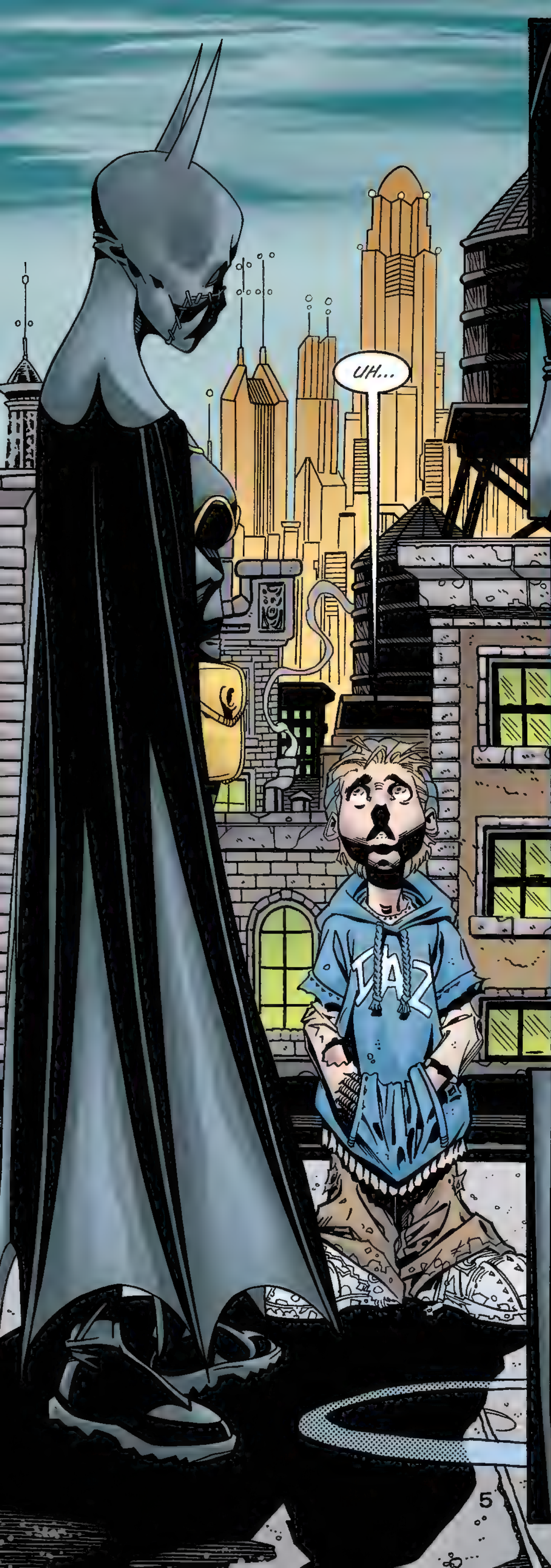


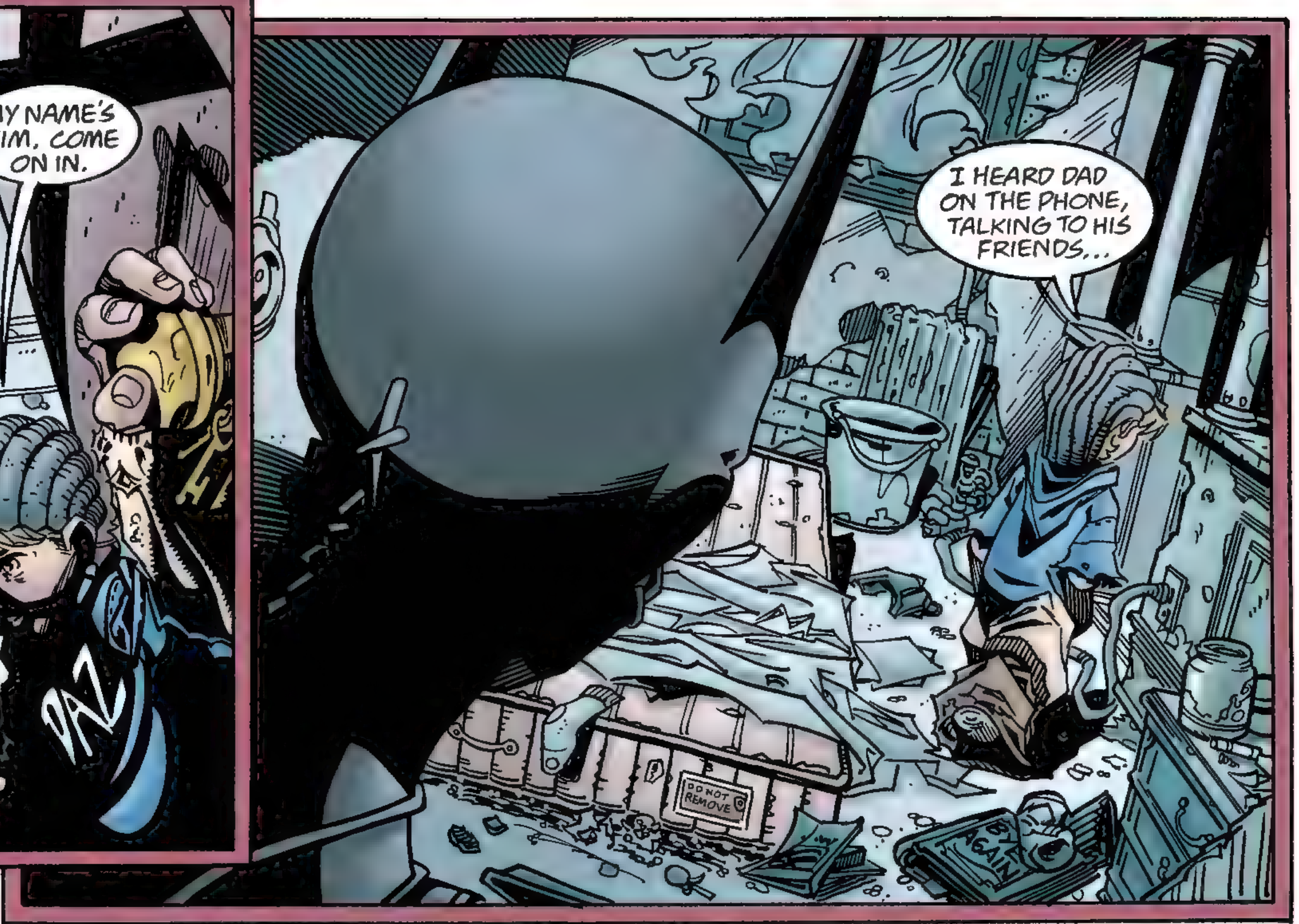








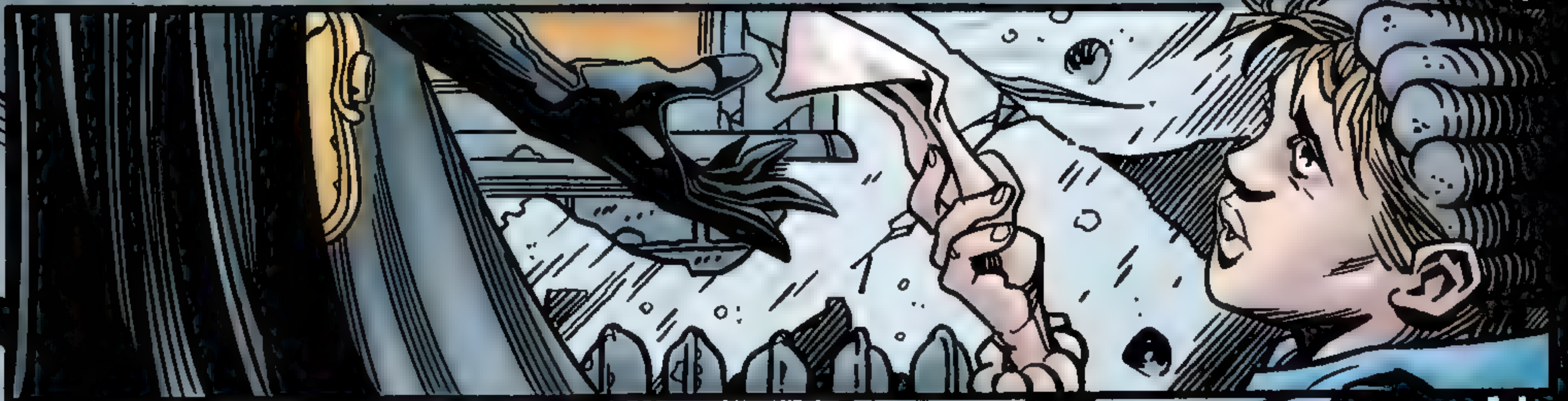






READ IT.

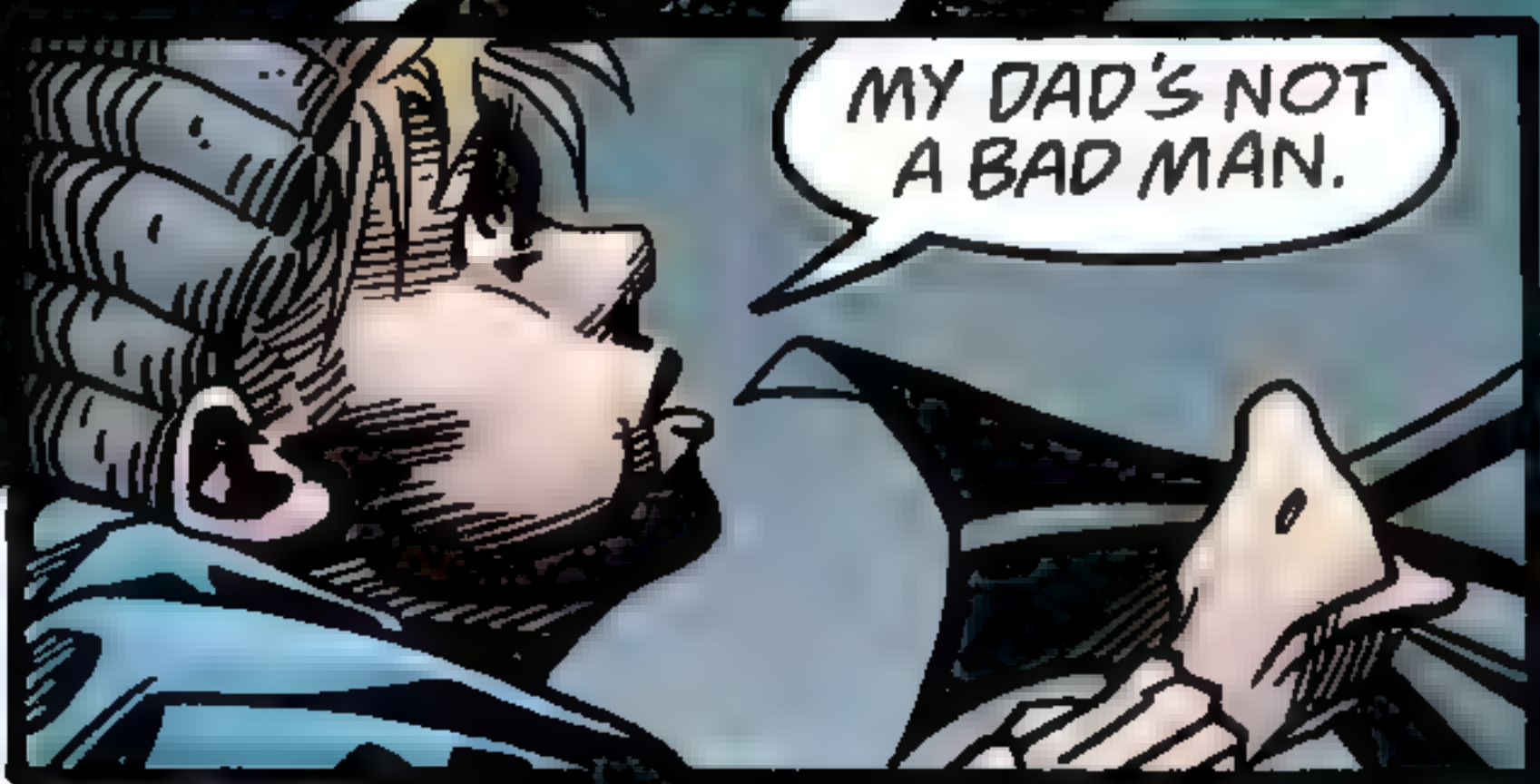
YOU CAN'T READ?



IT SAYS "GOTHAM FEDERAL BANK, 420 ROBINSON STREET."



WAIT...

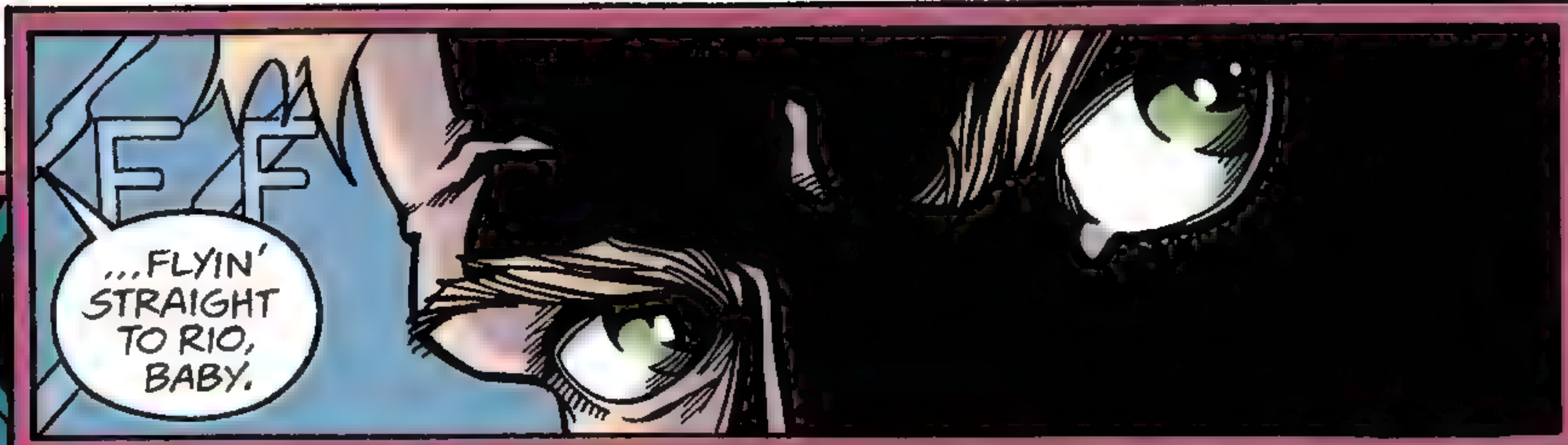


MY DAD'S NOT A BAD MAN.

HE JUST THINKS ABOUT MONEY TOO MUCH.

PLEASE STOP HIM... BEFORE HE DOES SOMETHING BAD.





...FLYIN'
STRAIGHT
TO RIO,
BABY.



HELL, YEAH. I'M
A GET ME ONE A THOSE
GIRLS FROM IPANEMA,
JUST LAY OUT ON THE
BEACH AND WATCH
THE TIDE ROLL IN.

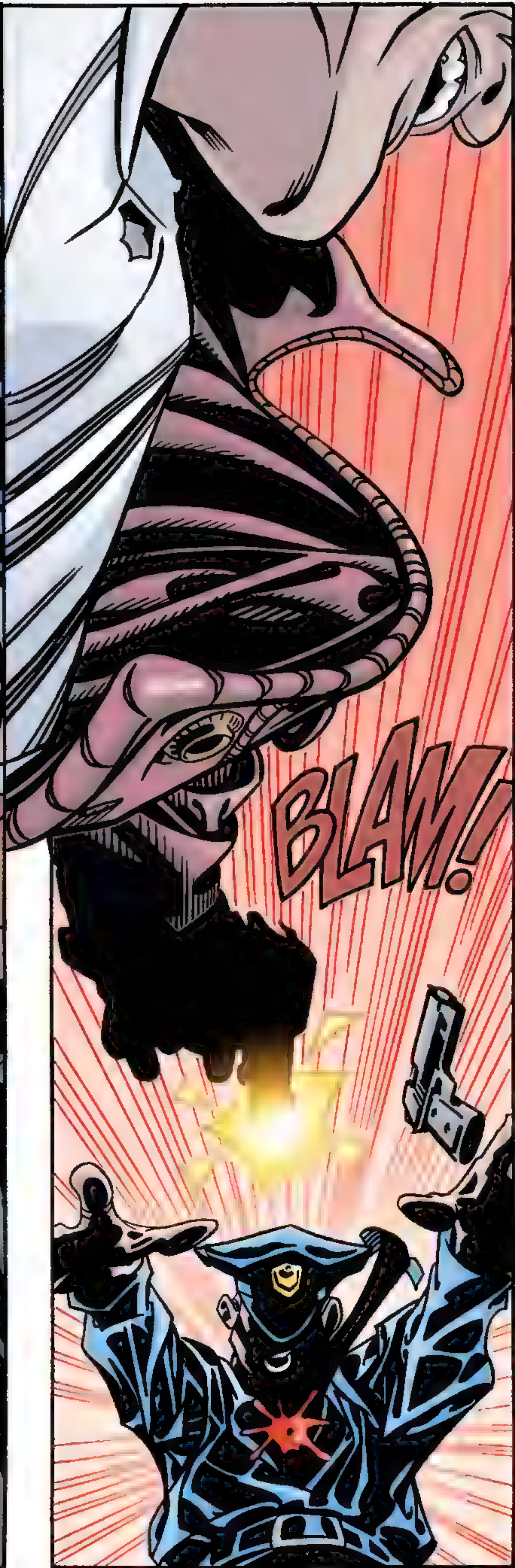
WATCHU
DOIN' WIT'
YOUR TAKE,
JAKE?



PAY
SOME
BILLS.



BETTER BE A
CLOTHING BILL, BABY,
CUZ YOU LOOK **BAD**.
I MEAN... I'M
ASHAMED TO ROB
BANKS WITH YOU.





DAMN, JAKE.



WHAT THE HELL'S GOING--



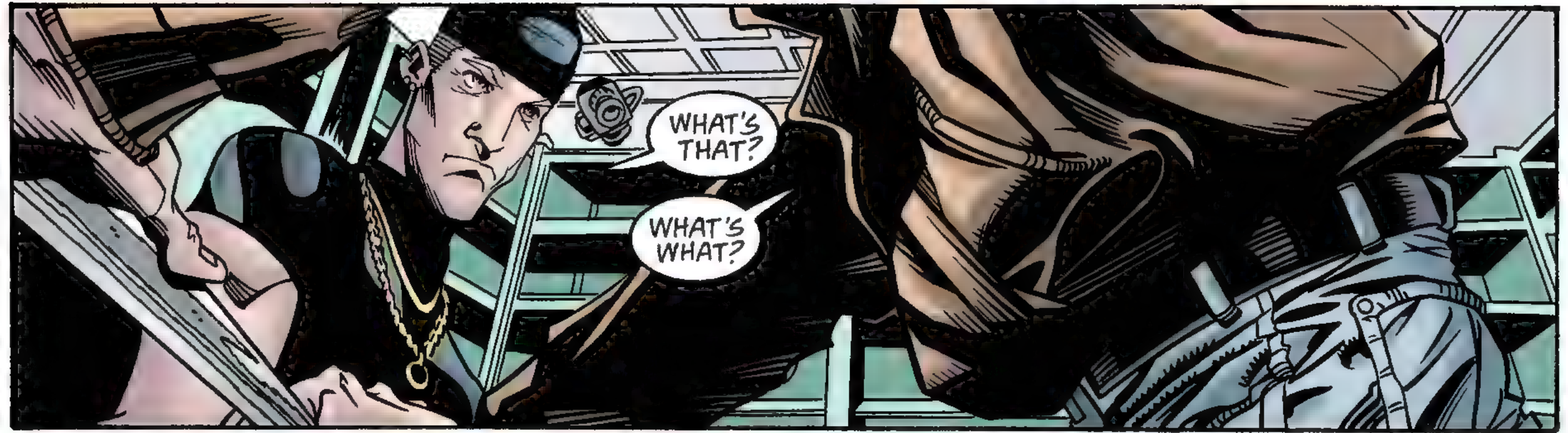
OH.
HUH, MUST'VE BEEN HIDING.

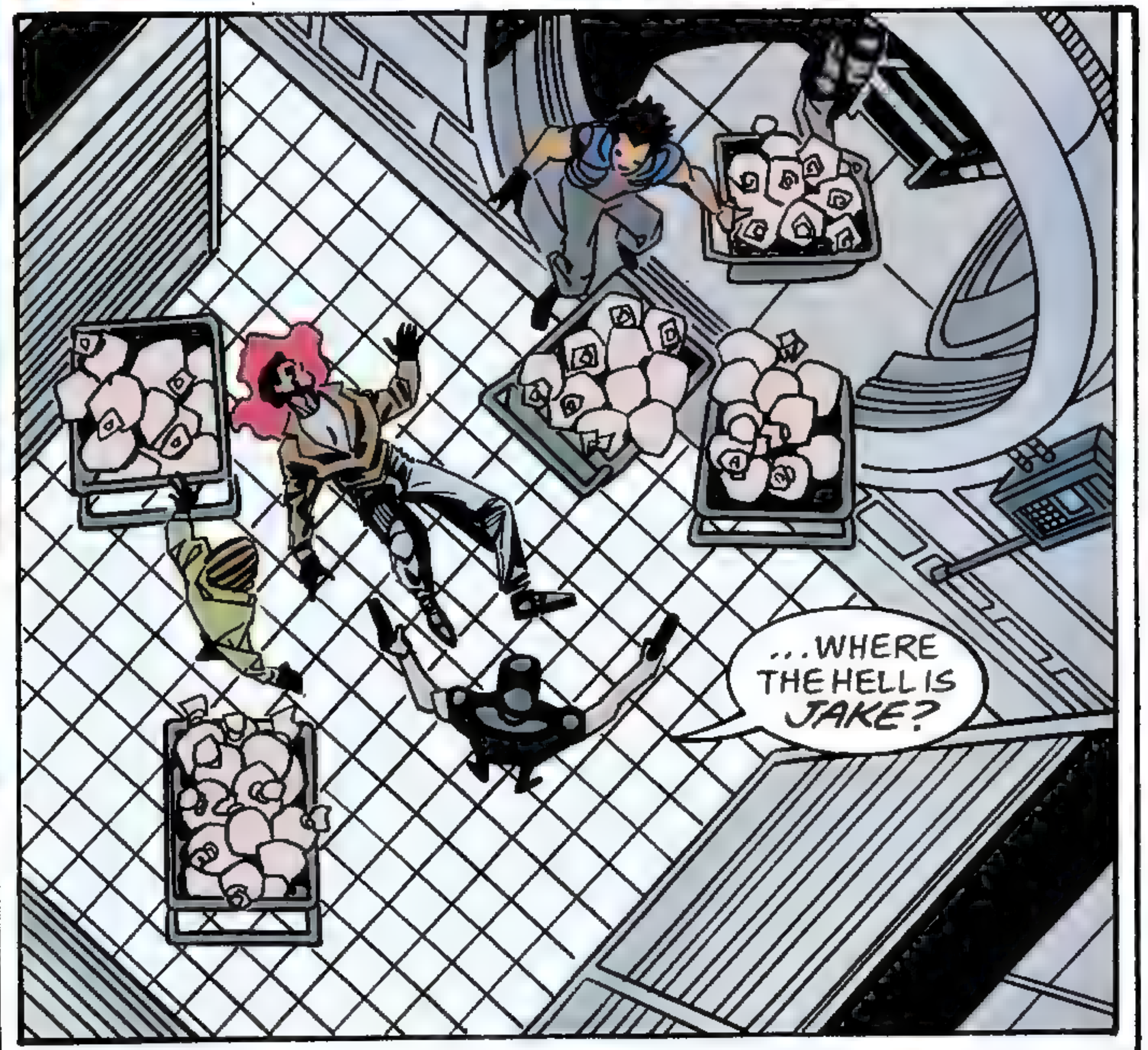
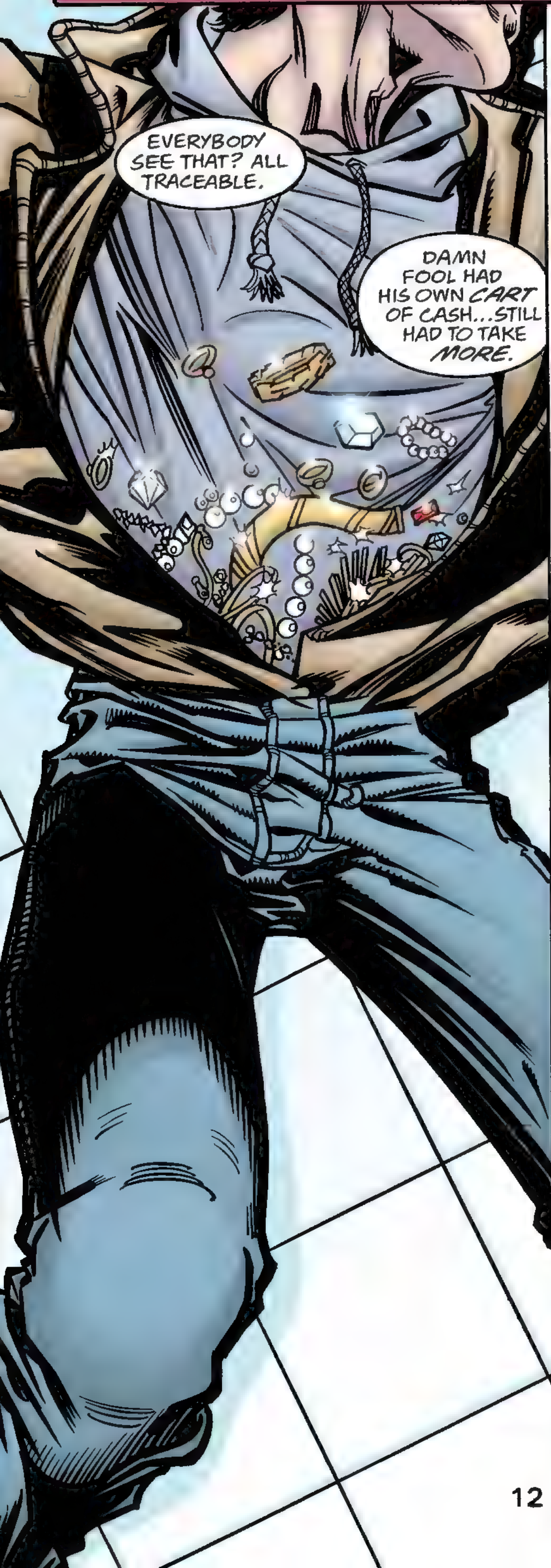


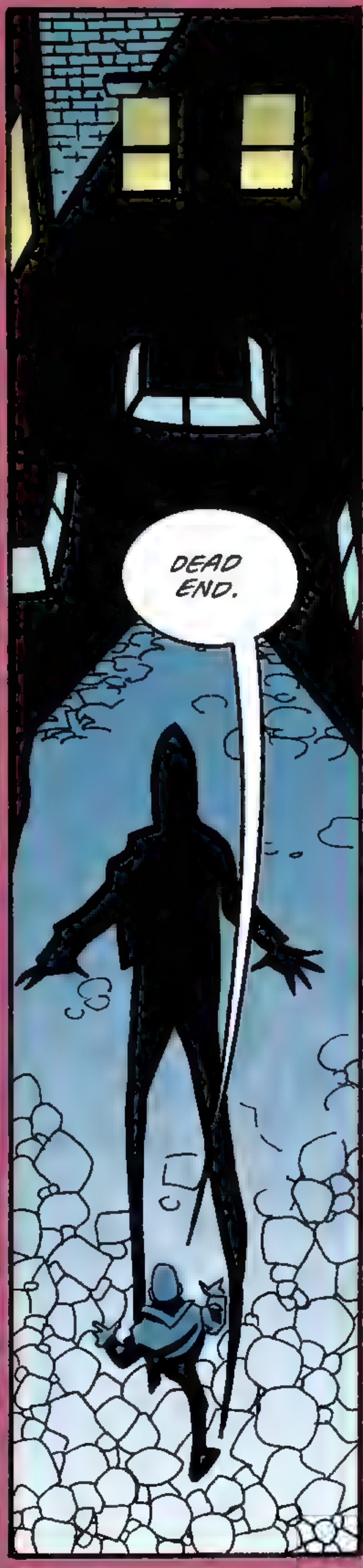
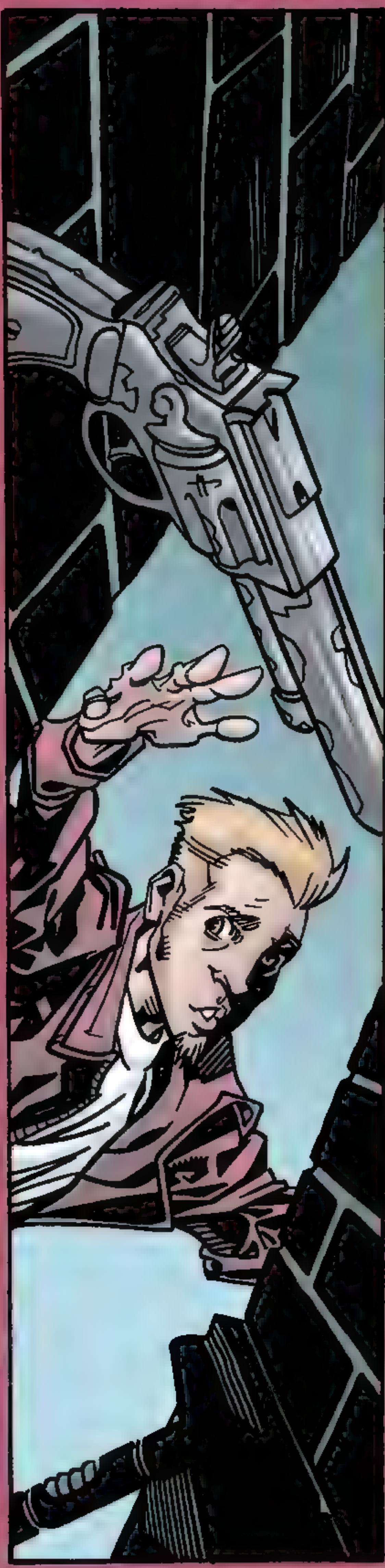
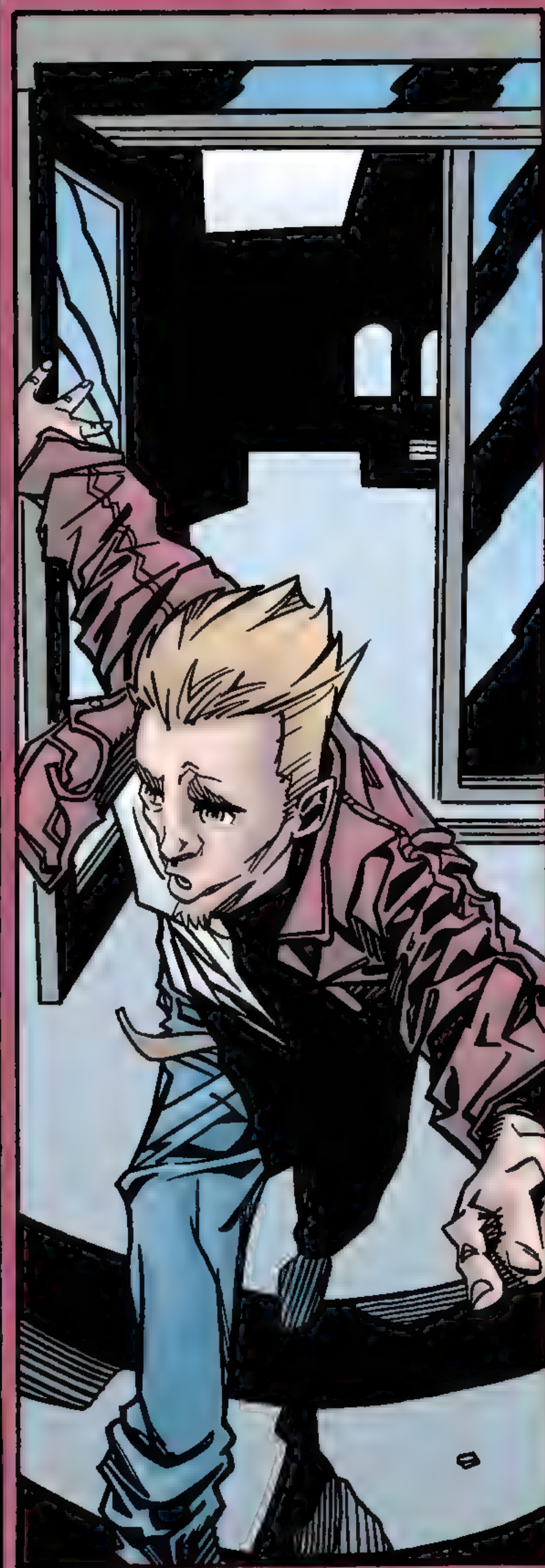
NICE JOB, JAKE.
DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD IT IN YOU.

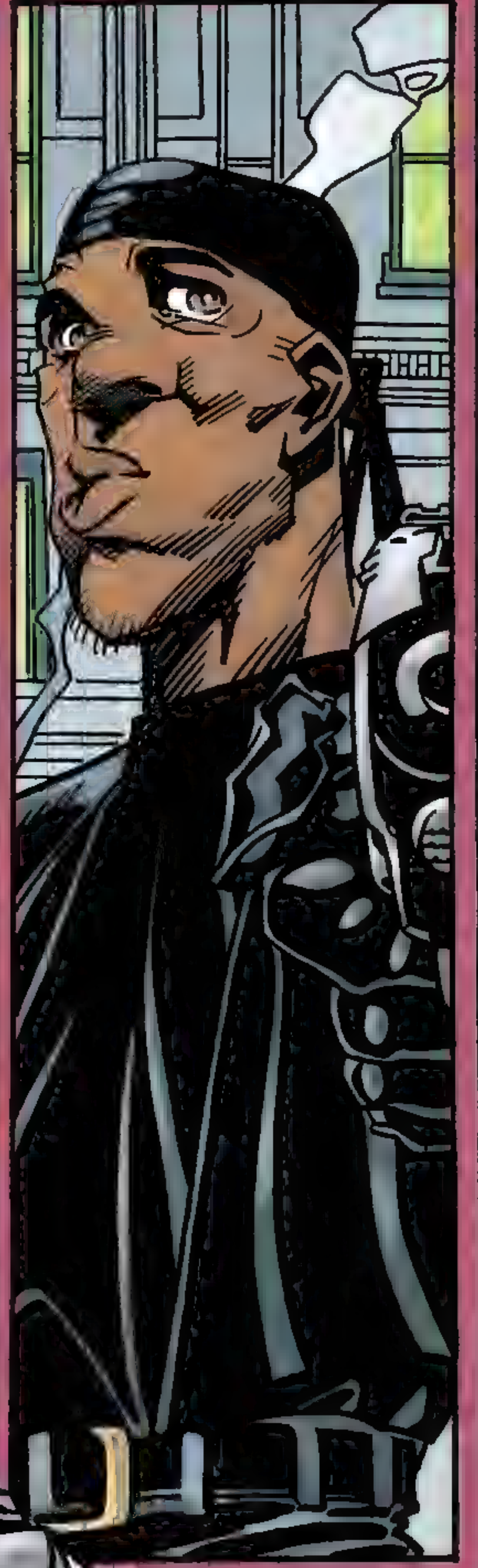


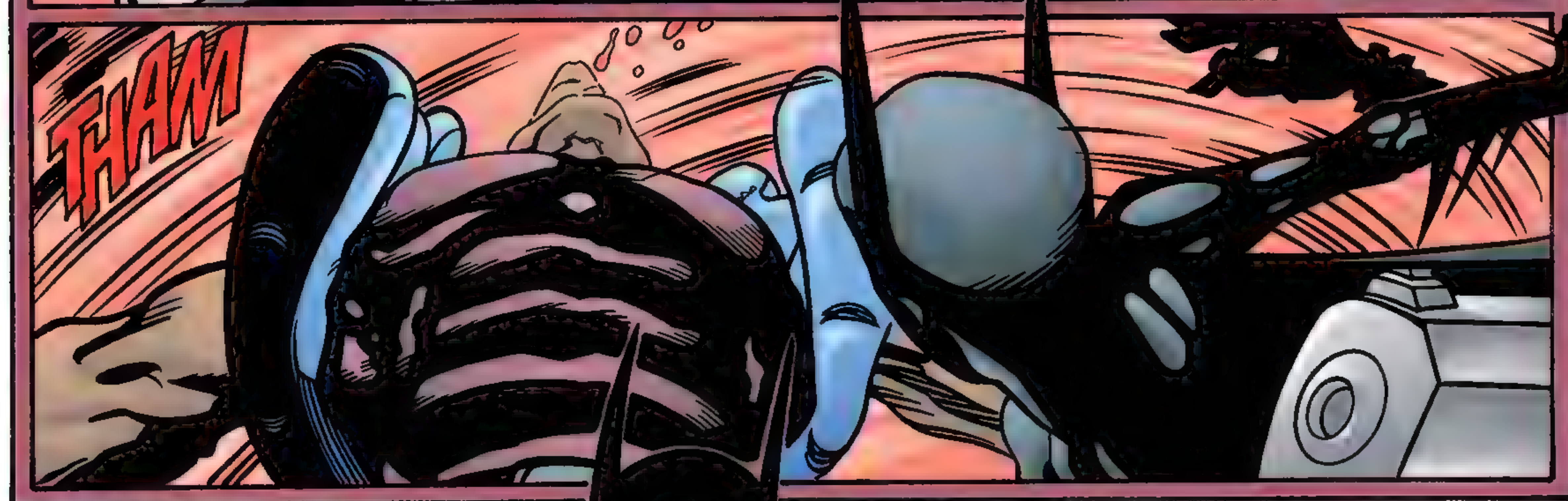
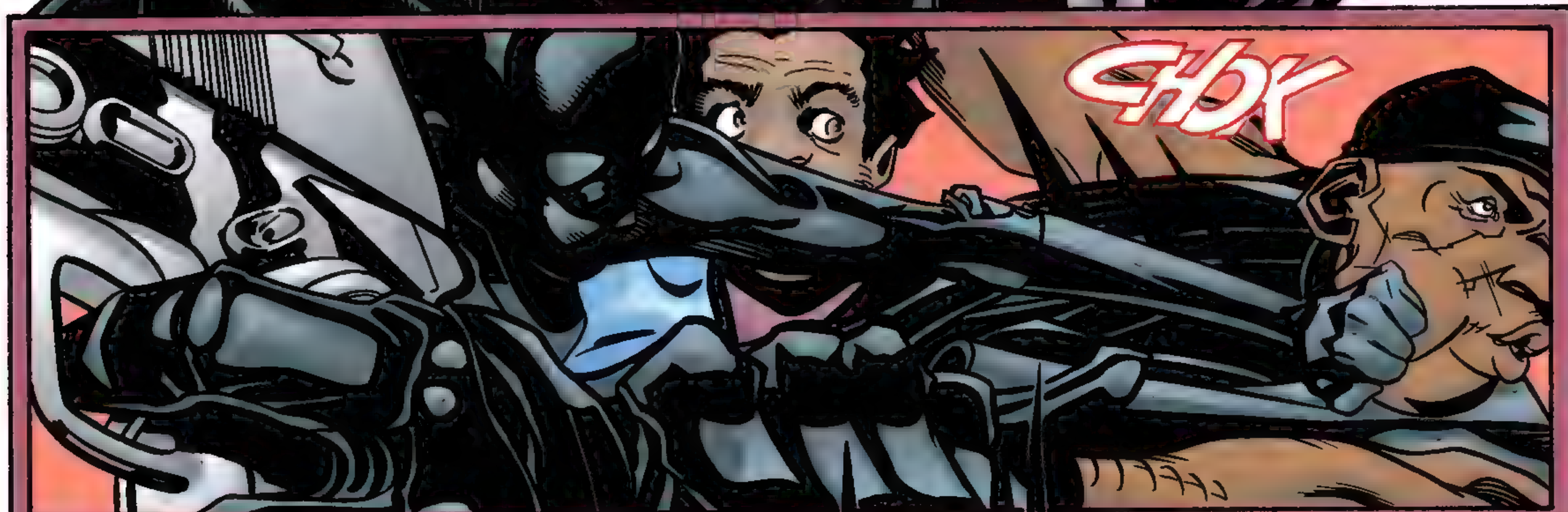
LET'S GO, LADIES. TIME TO GET WHAT WE CAME FOR.

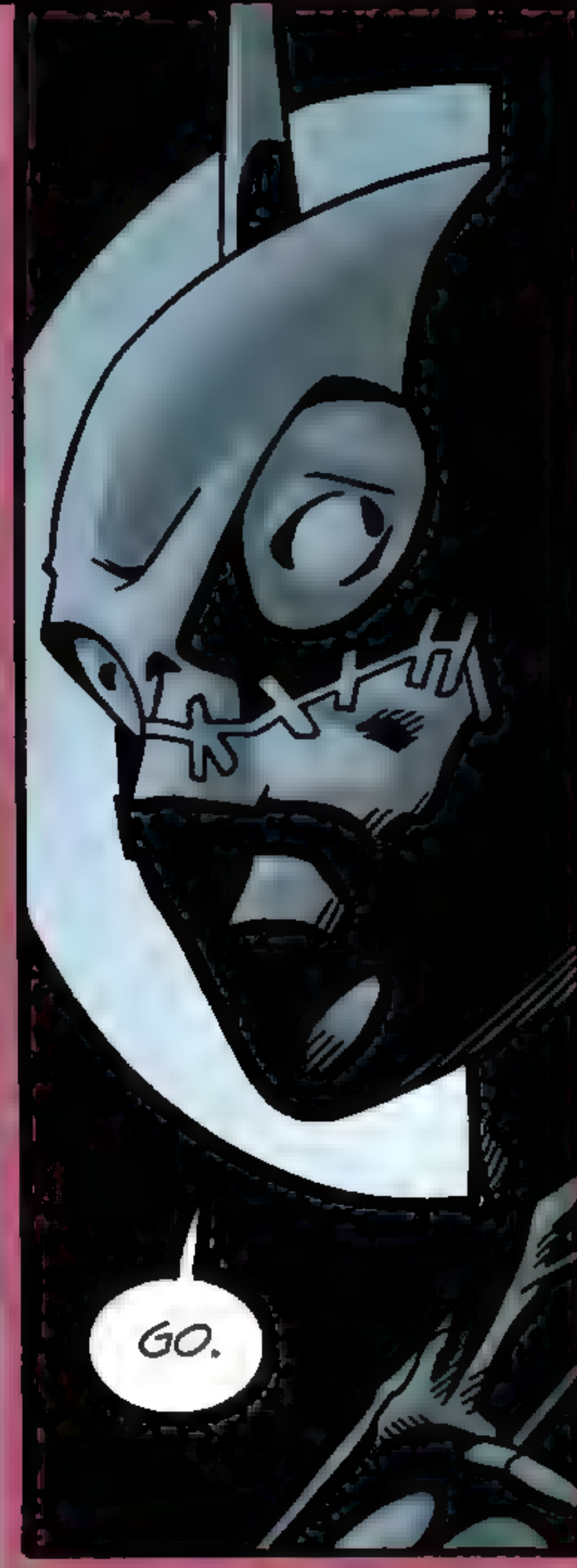












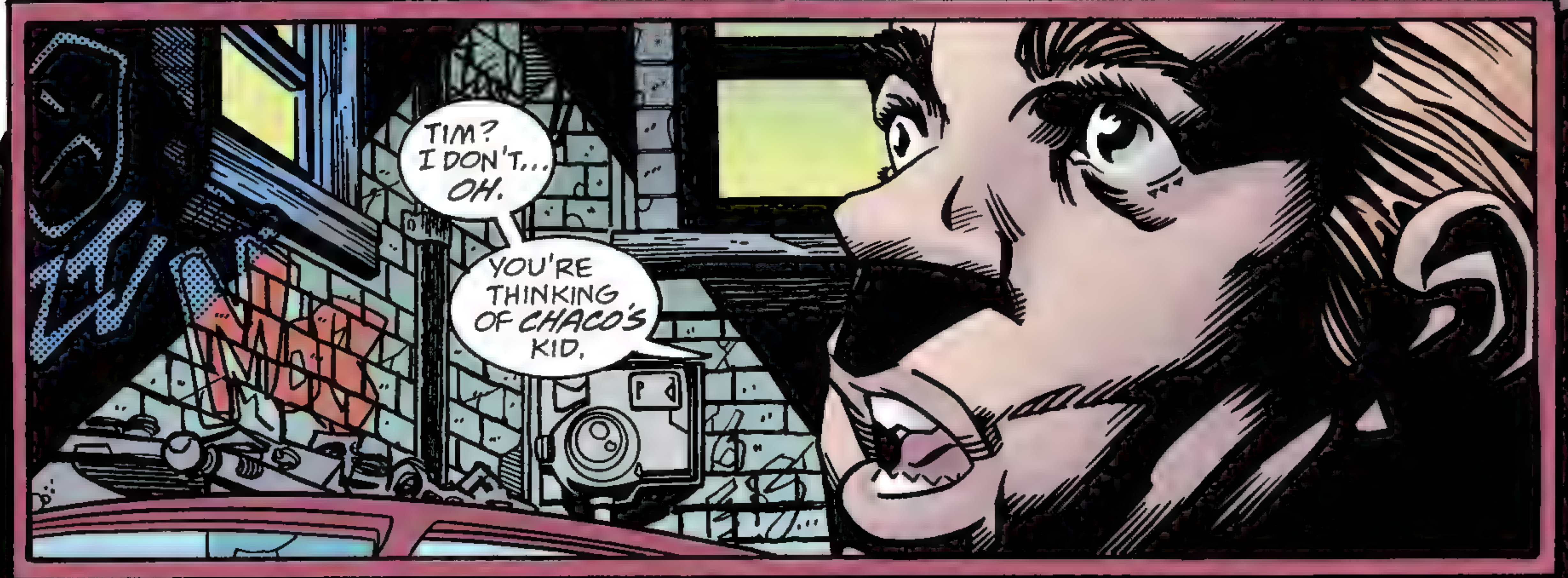
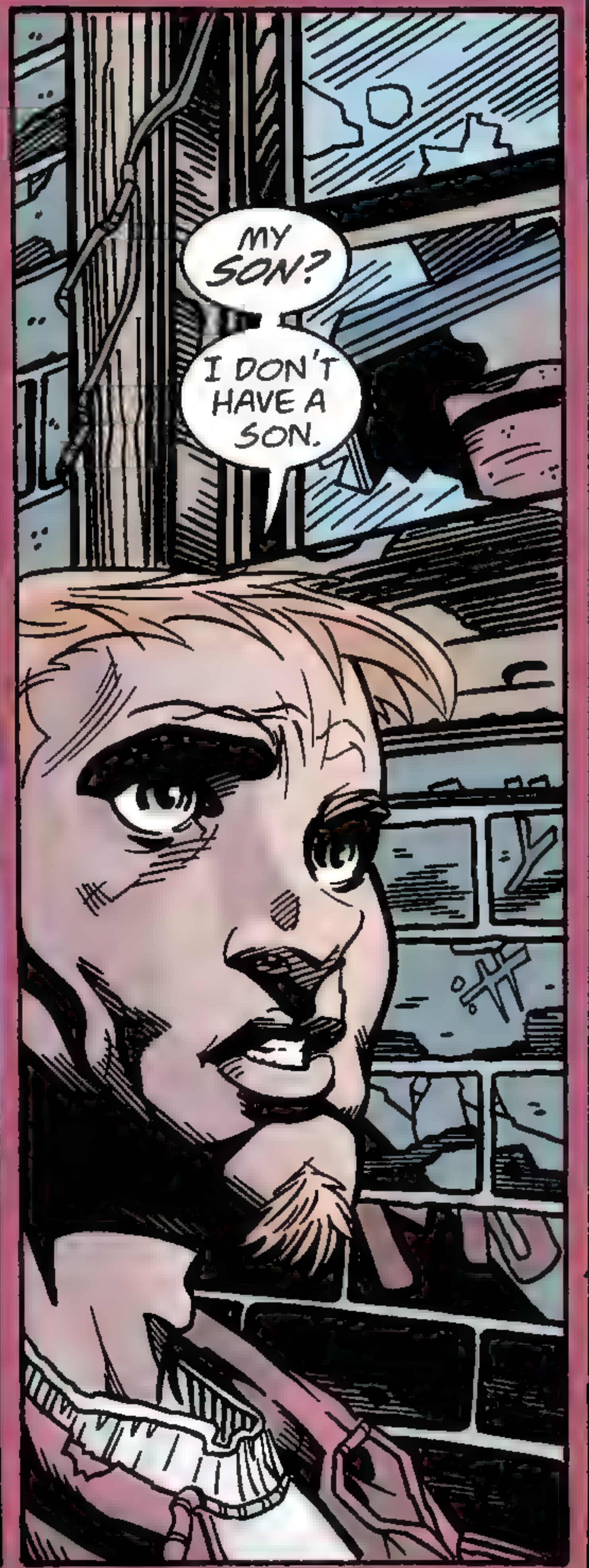
GO.



NO. I...
KILLED A
MAN.

I...NEED
TO PAY.





...THE HELL
IS TAKING THEM
SO LONG...

THAT'S IT.
LET'S GO. COME
ON. MOVE.

WHAT?

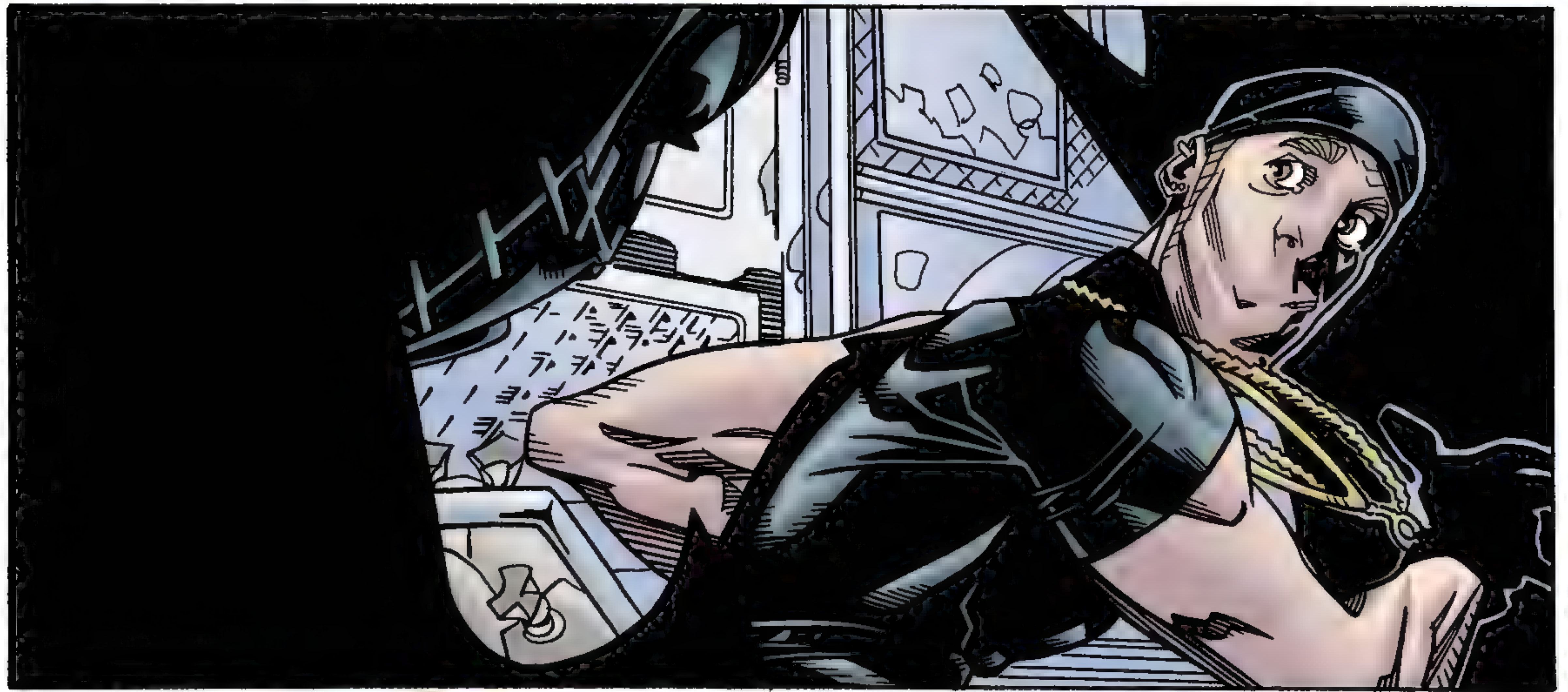
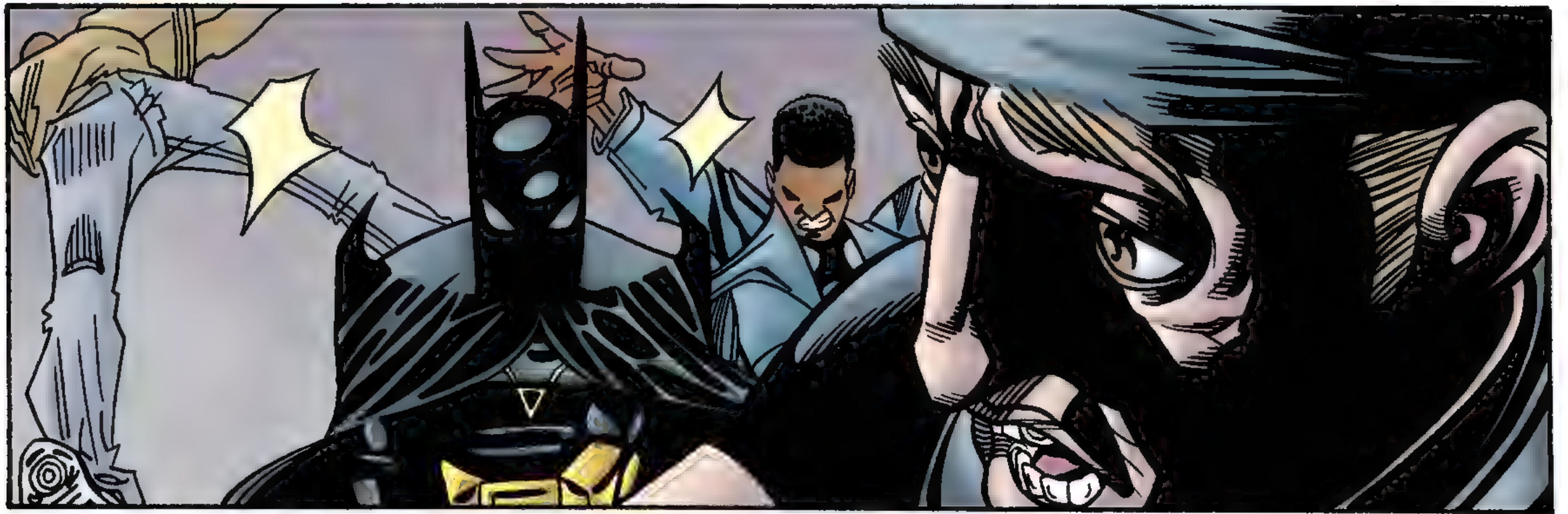
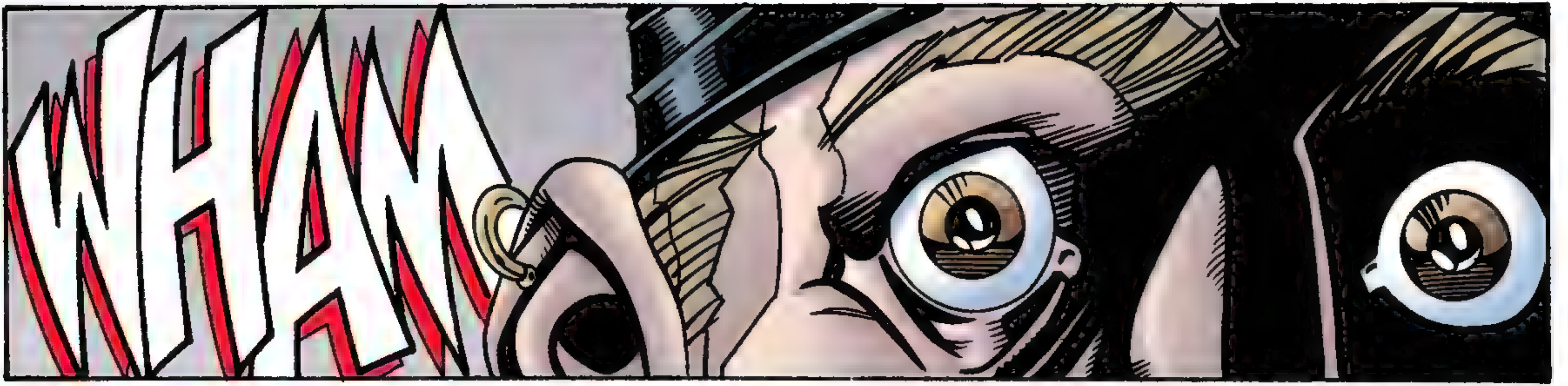
WE CAN'T
JUST LEAVE
THEM.

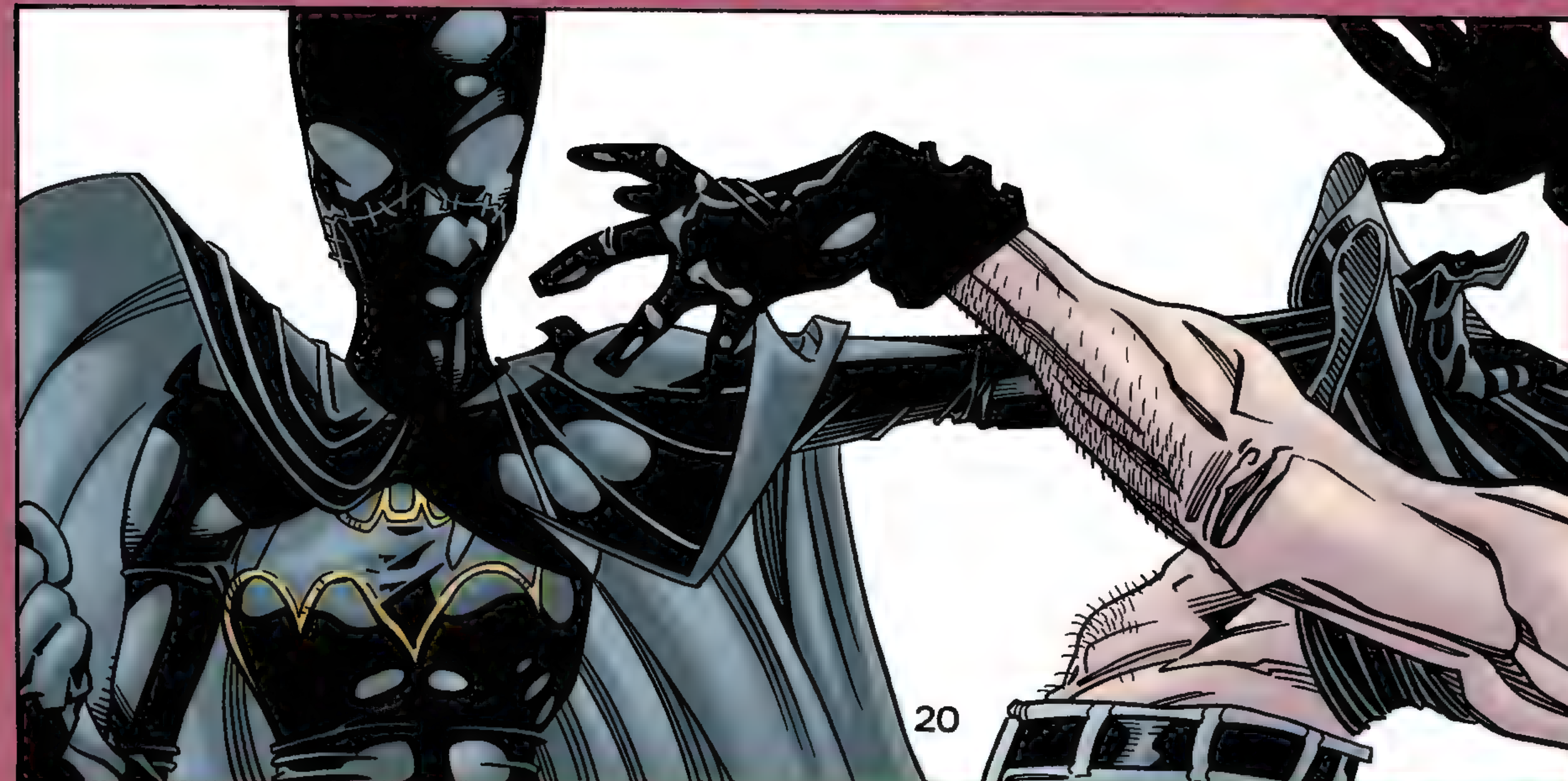
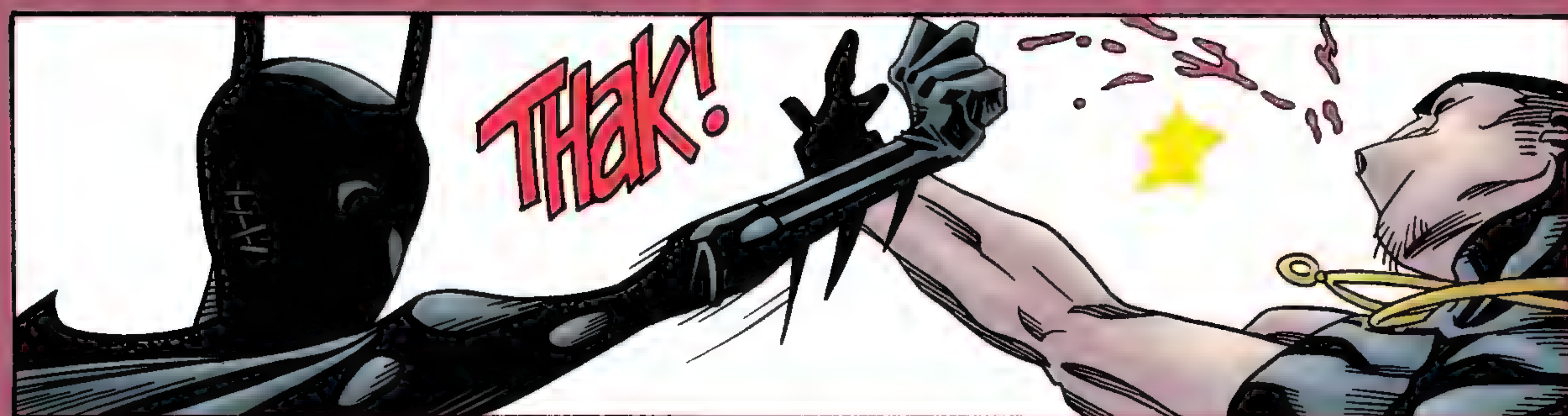
YOU
CAN SPLIT
THEIR TAKE.
YOU READY
NOW?

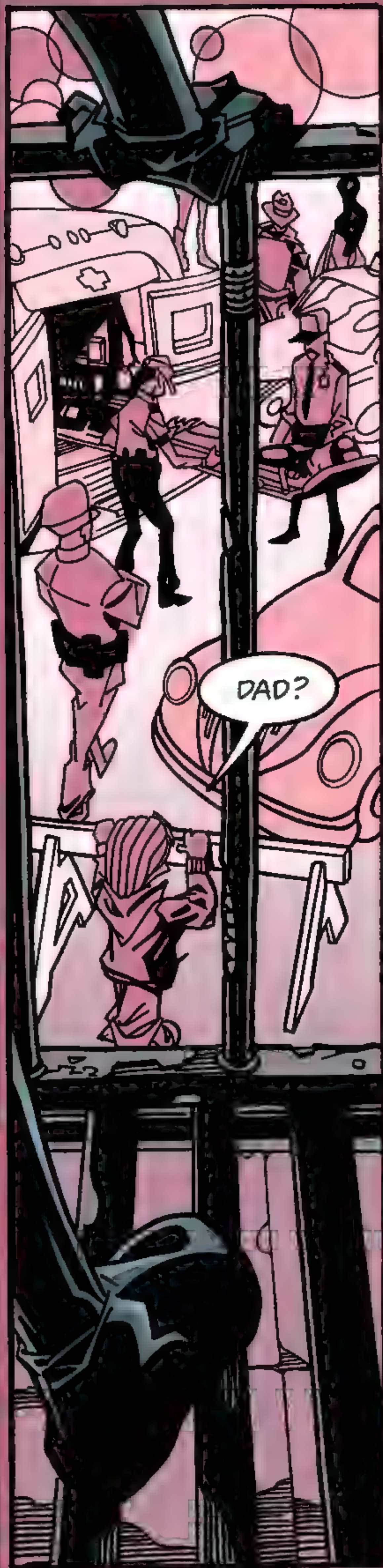
YEAH,
ALL
RIGHT.

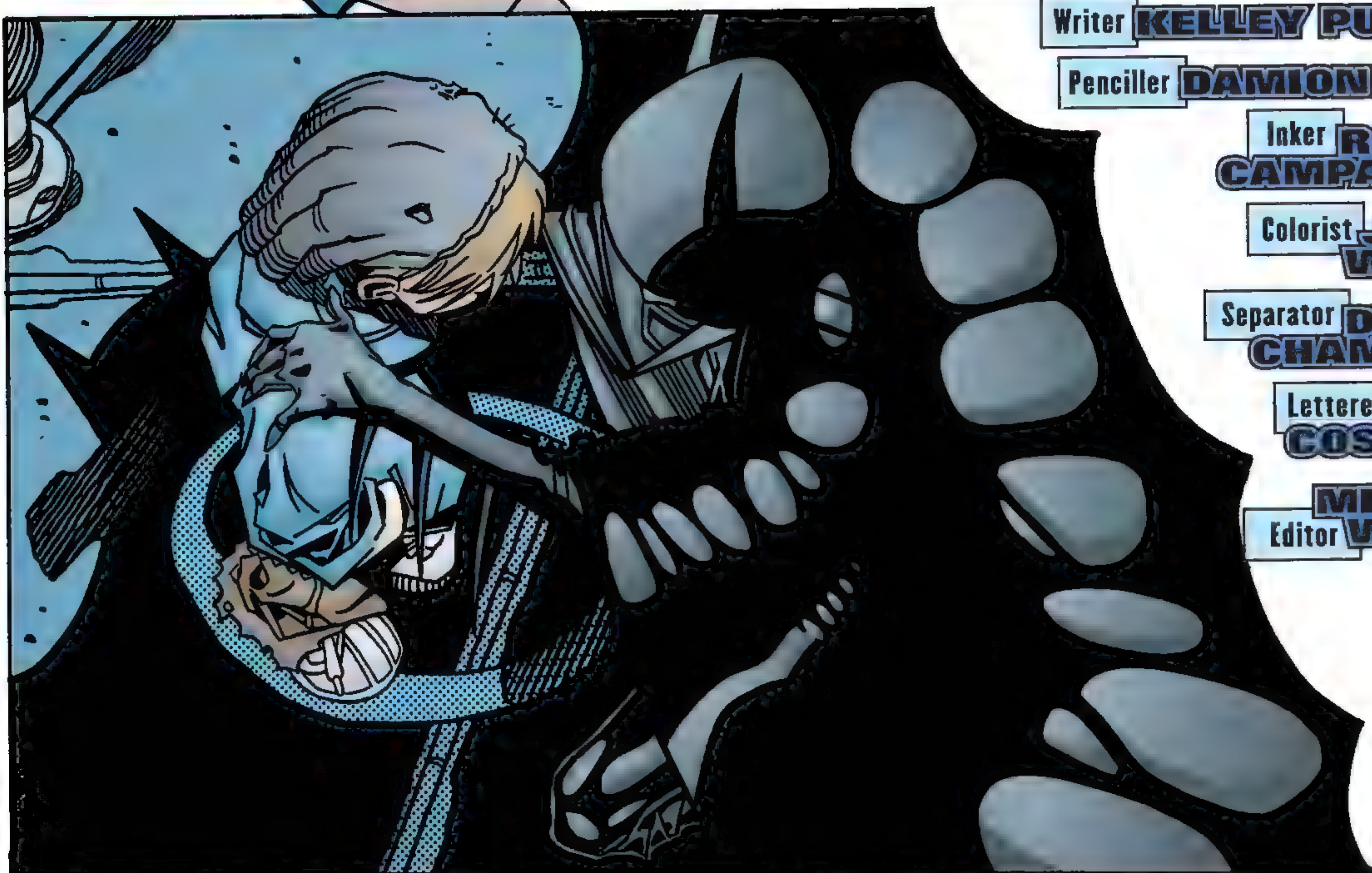
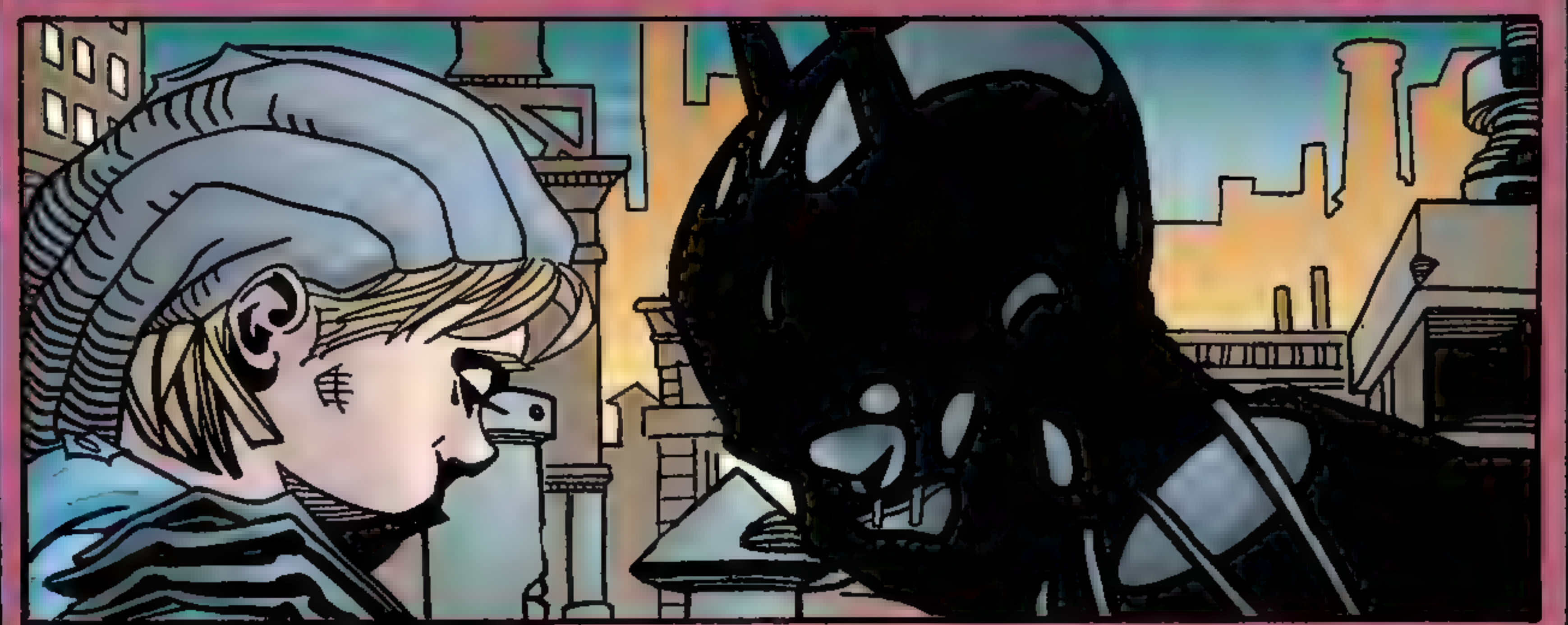
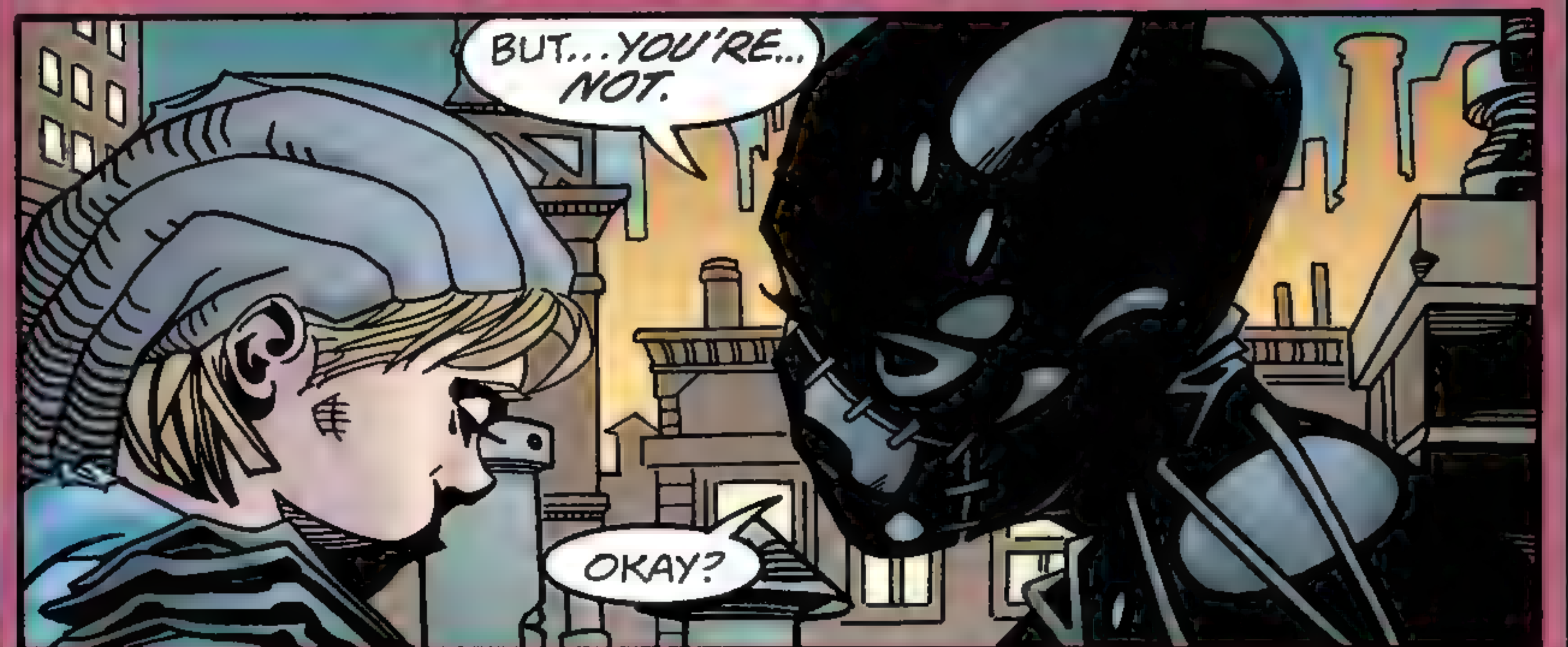
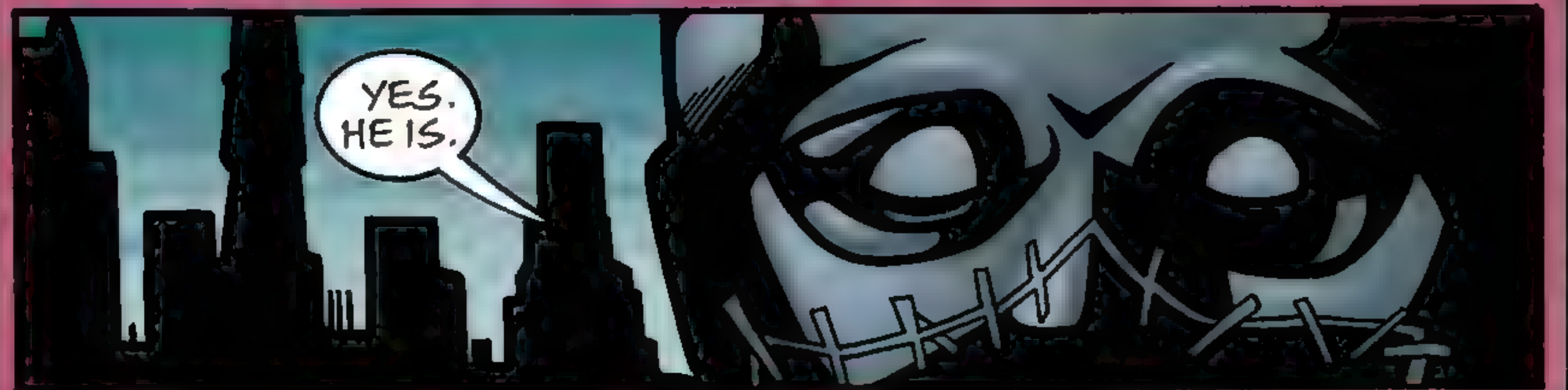
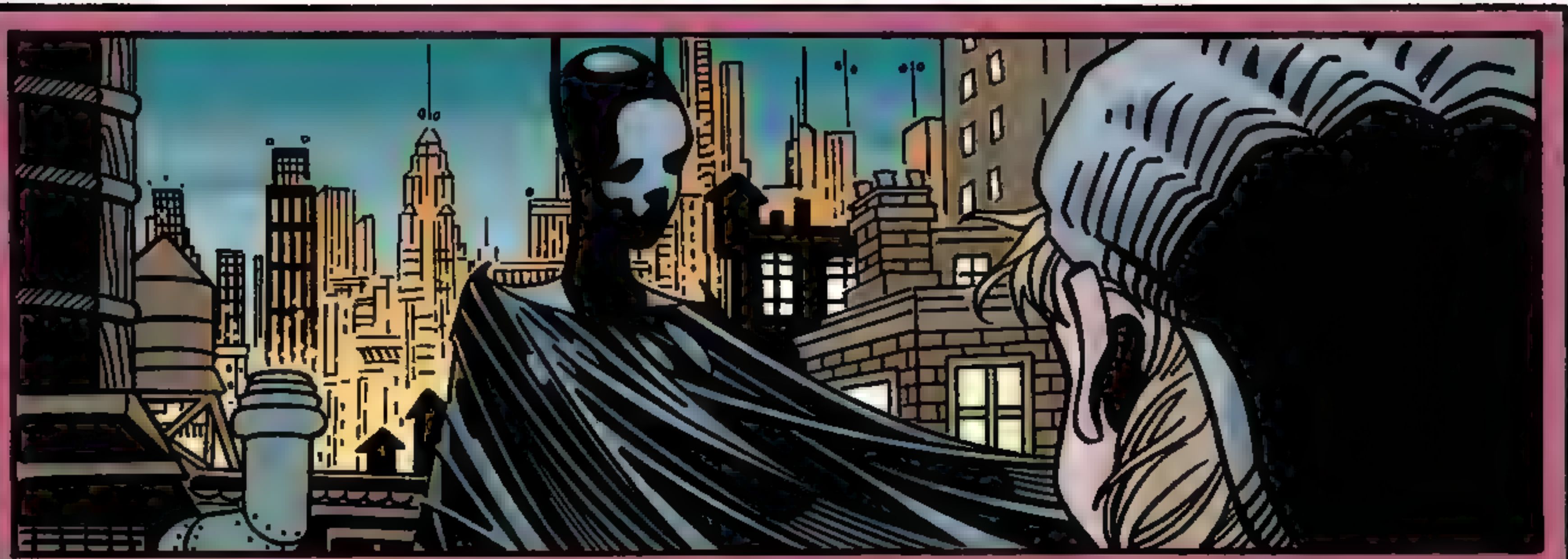
I'M
COOL.

YEAH,
THOUGHT
SO.









Writer **KELLEY PUCKETT**

Penciller **DAMION SCOTT**

Inker **ROBERT CAMPANELLA**

Colorist **JASON WRIGHT**

Separator **DIGITAL CHAMELEON**

Letterer **JOHN COSTANZA**

Editor **MICHAEL WRIGHT**



PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA

17

AUG 01

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



TM

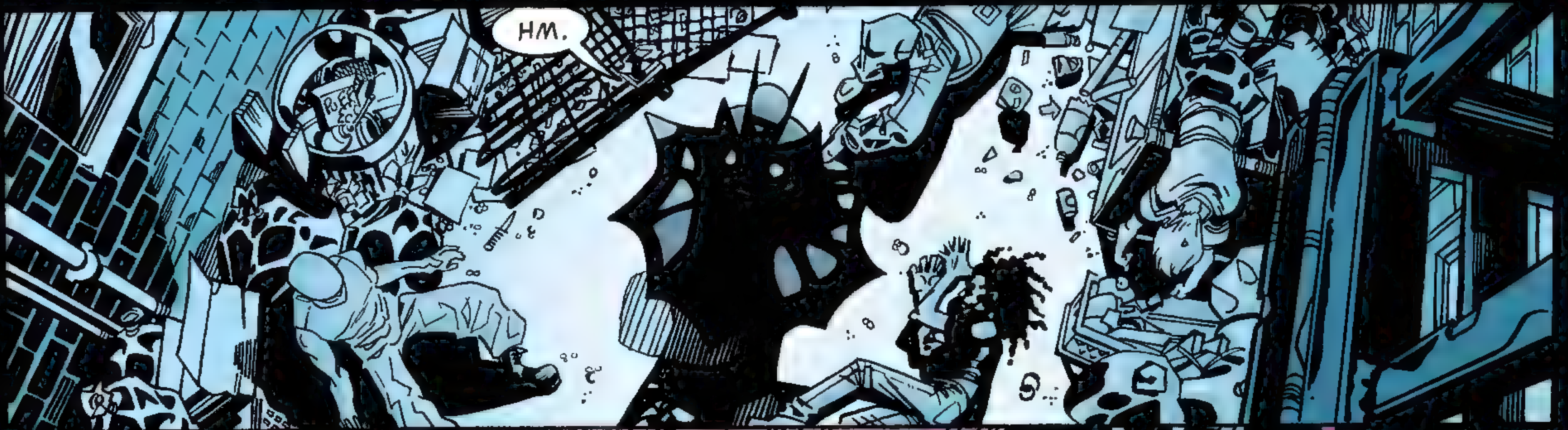
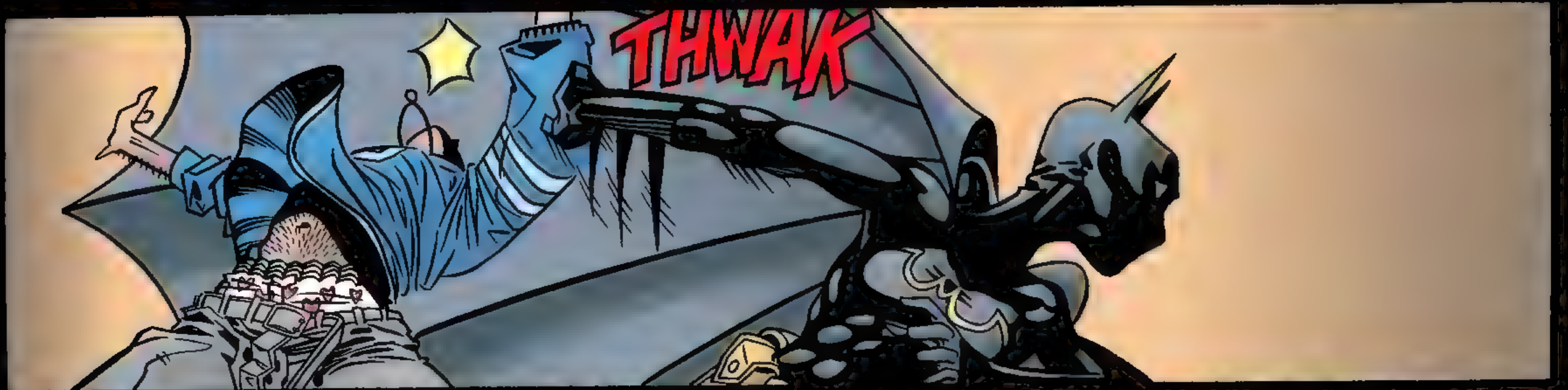
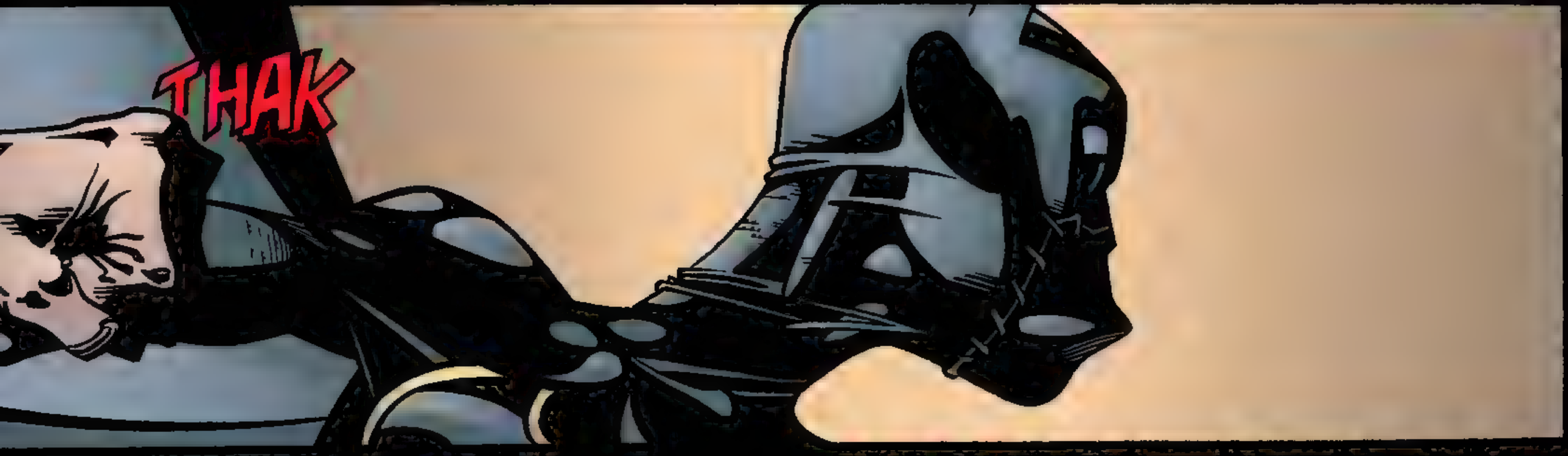
BATGIRL

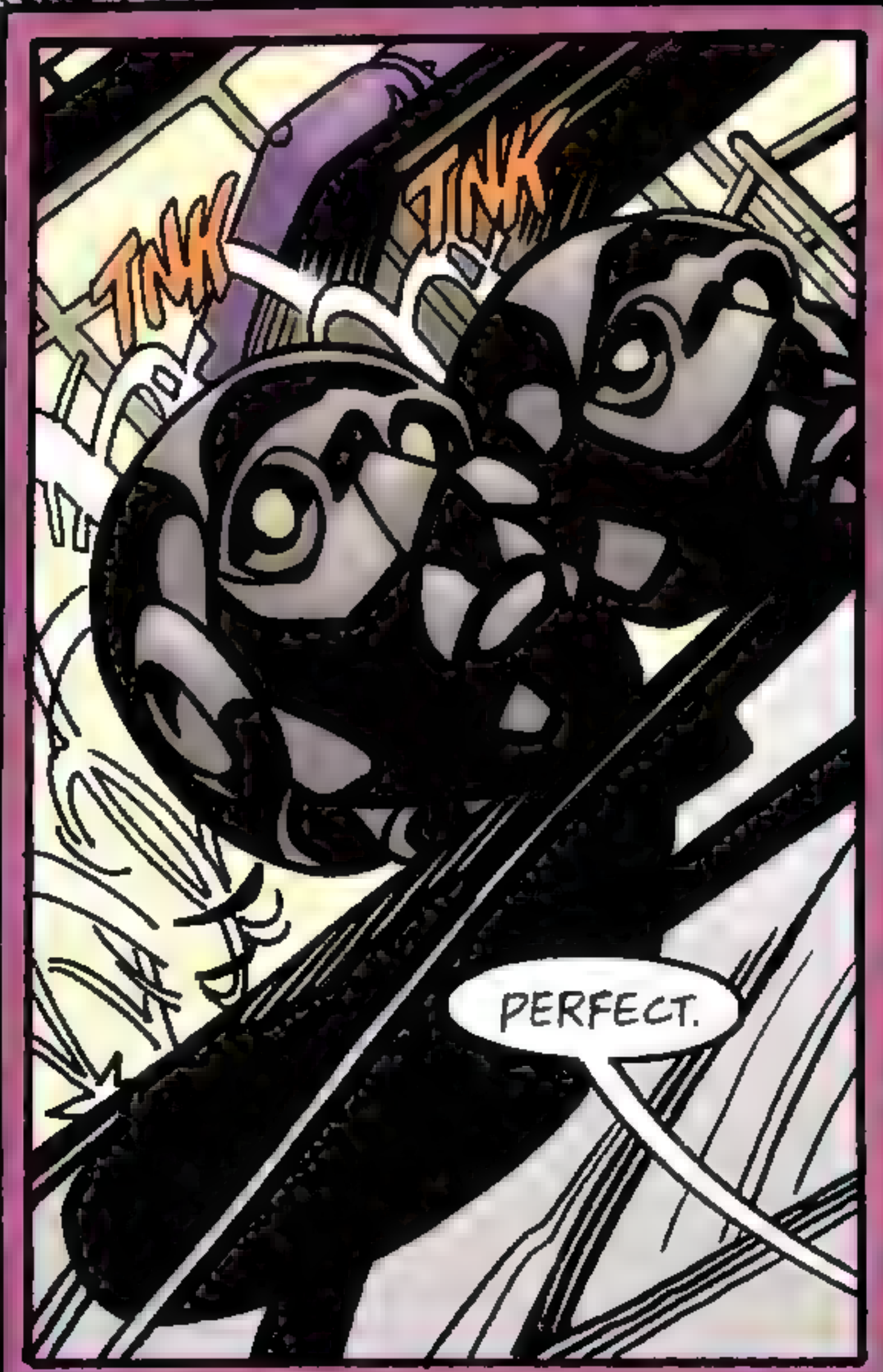
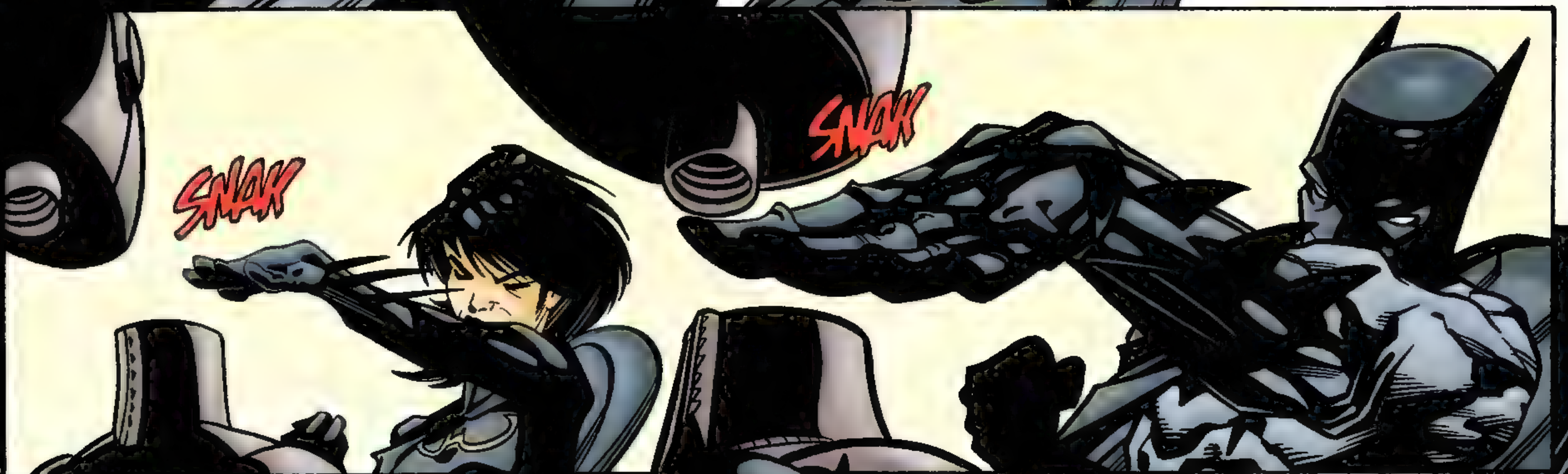
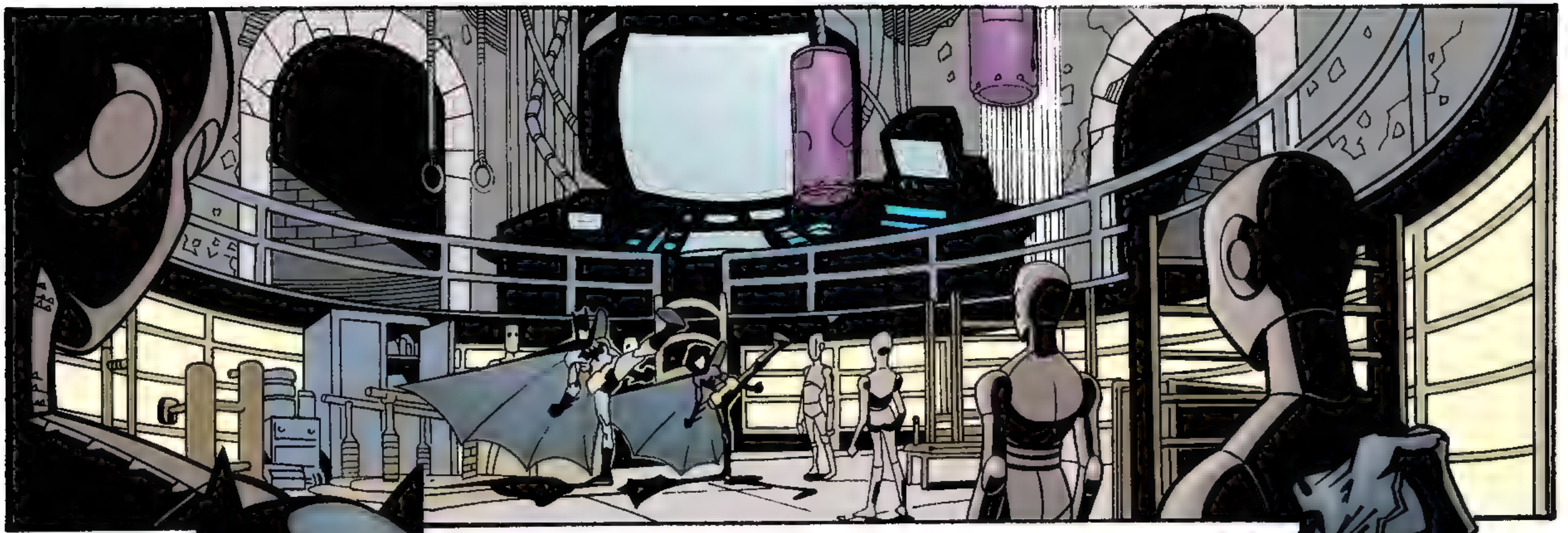


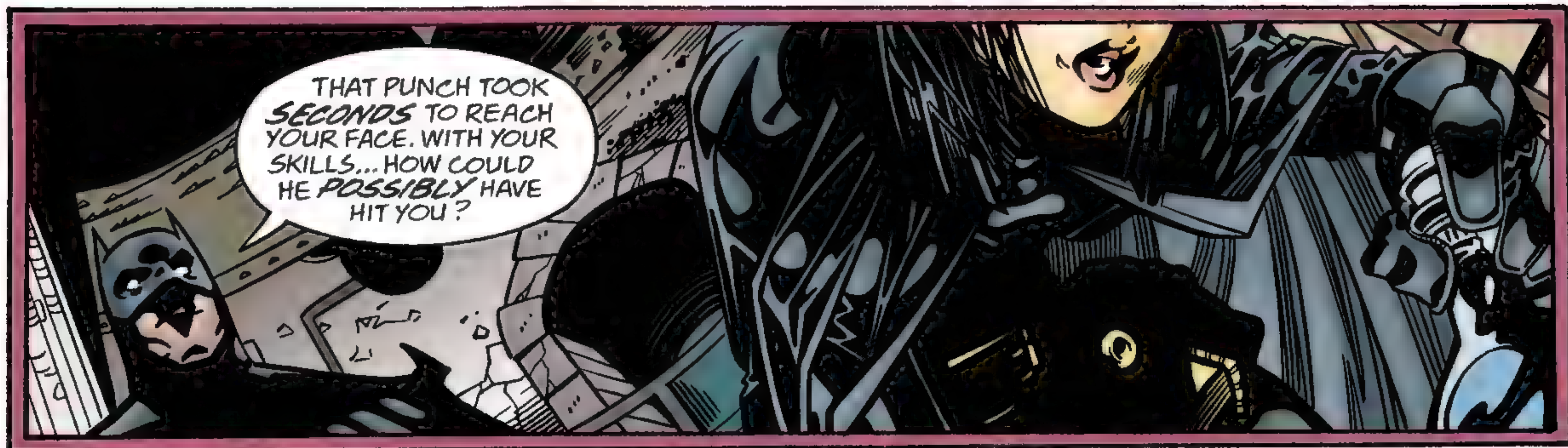




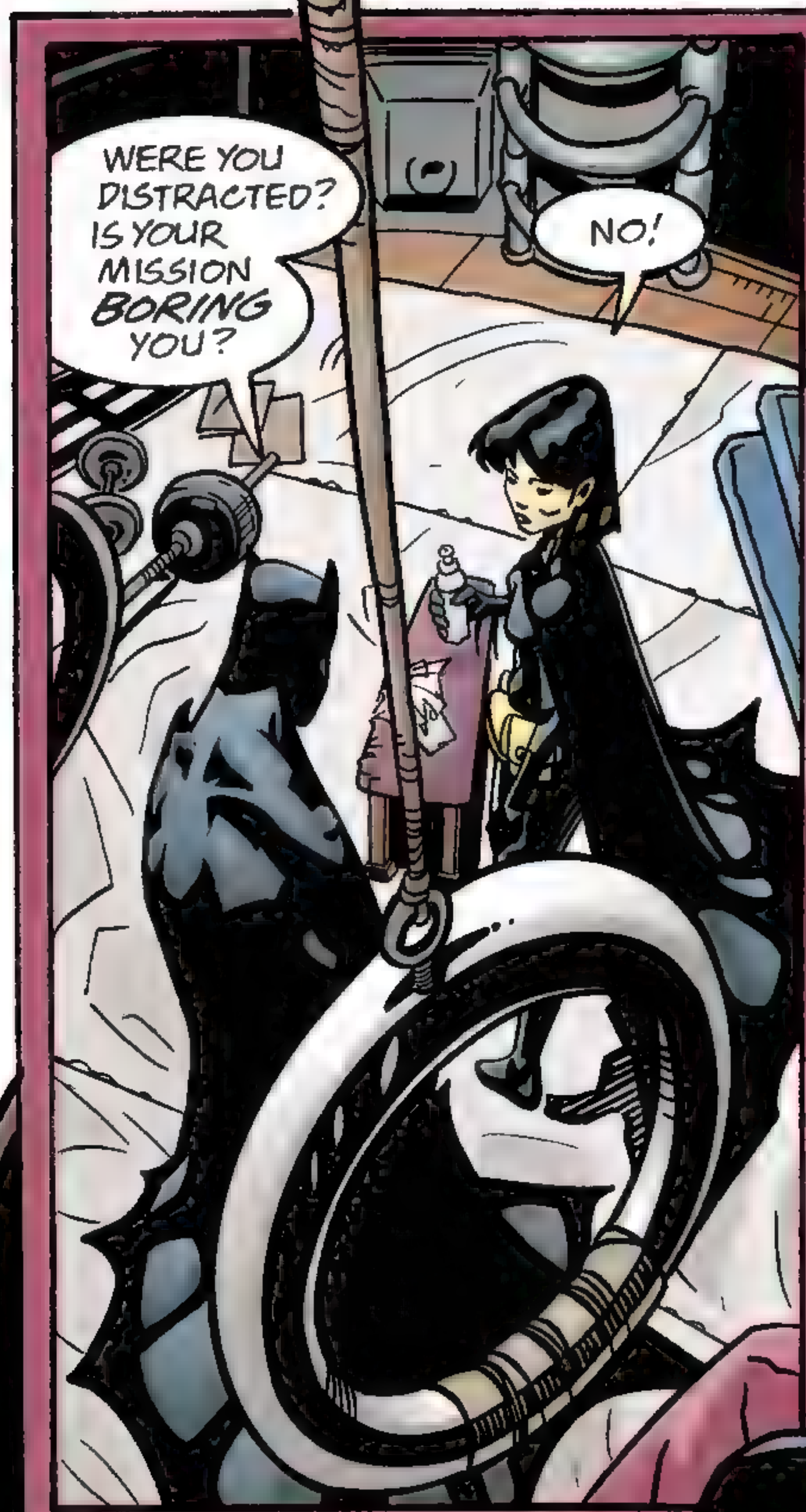
PUCKETT / SCOTT / CAMPANELLA *storytellers* / **WRIGHT** *Colors*
DIGITAL CHAMELEON *Seps* / **COSTANZA** *Letters* / **WRIGHT** *Editor*







THAT PUNCH TOOK SECONDS TO REACH YOUR FACE. WITH YOUR SKILLS... HOW COULD HE POSSIBLY HAVE HIT YOU?



WERE YOU DISTRACTED? IS YOUR MISSION BORING YOU?

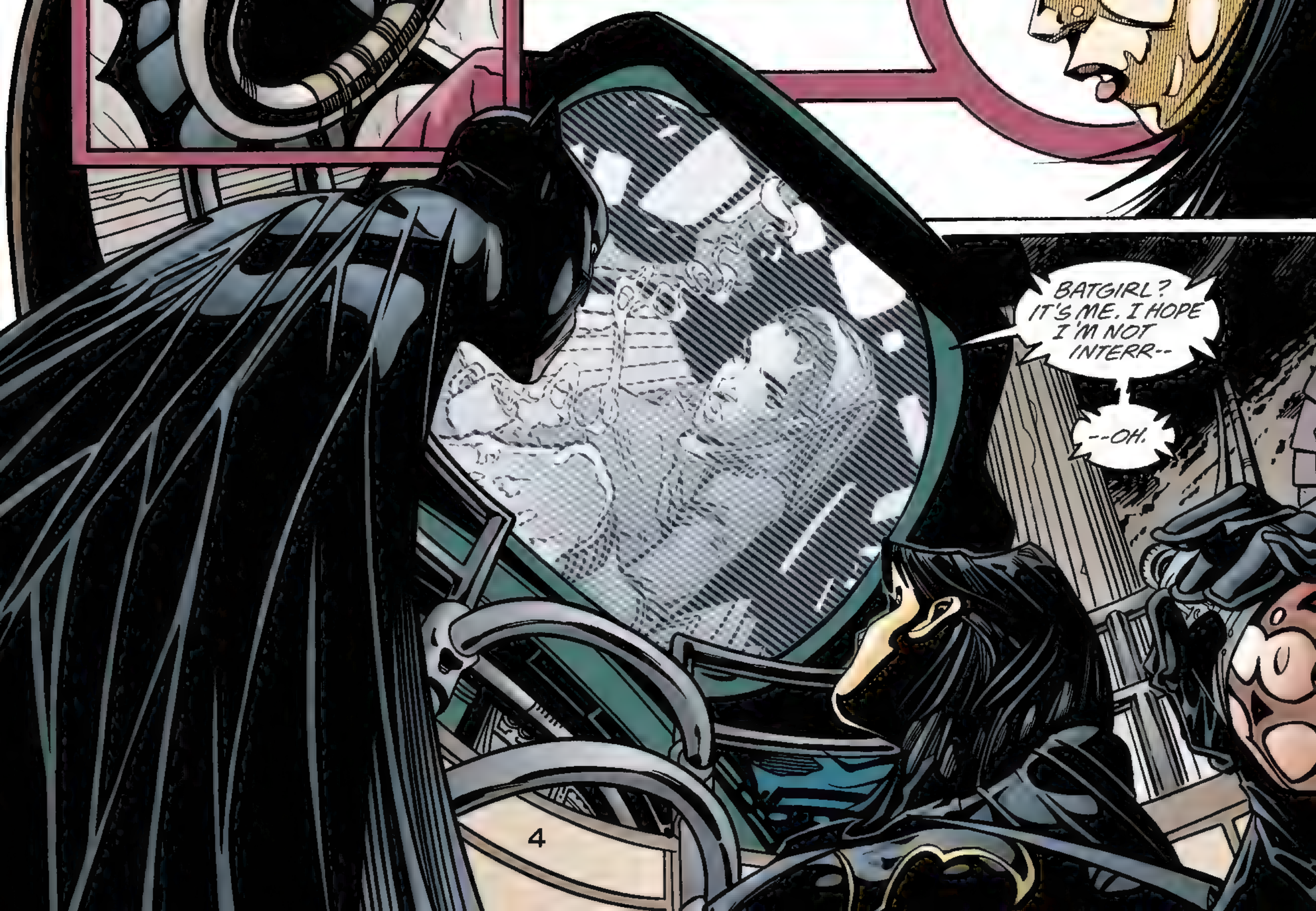
NO!



THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

...

DON'T KNOW.



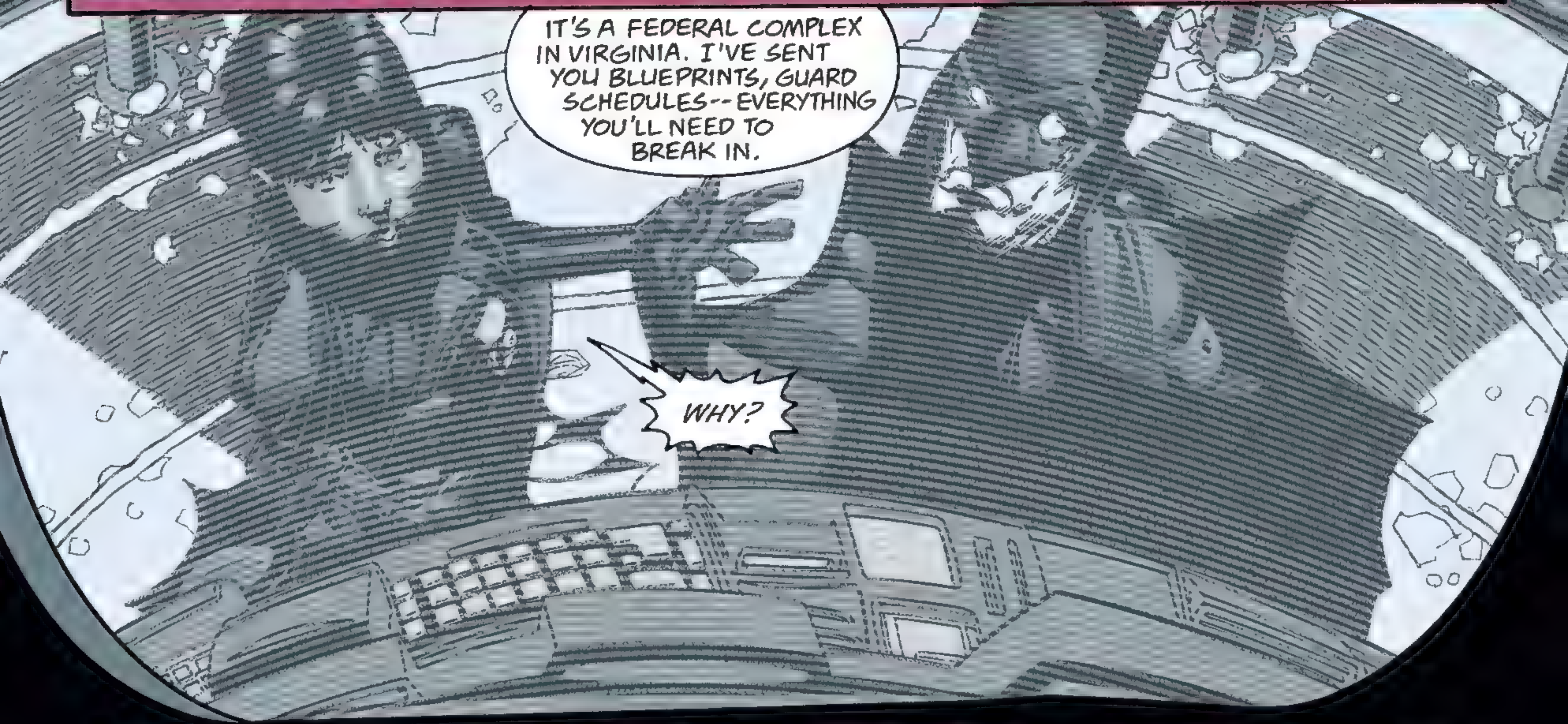
BATGIRL? IT'S ME. I HOPE I'M NOT INTERR--

--OH.



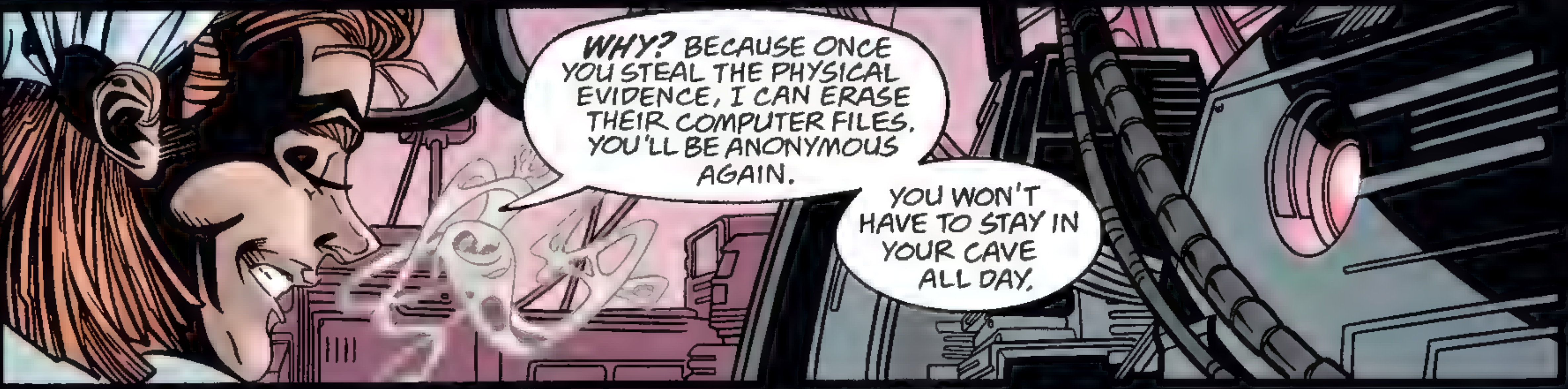
GO
AHEAD,
ORACLE.

BATGIRL--THAT INCIDENT
A COUPLE MONTHS BACK?
WHEN THOSE GOVERNMENT
AGENTS CAUGHT YOUR FACE
ON TAPE? I FOUND OUT
WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING IT.



IT'S A FEDERAL COMPLEX
IN VIRGINIA. I'VE SENT
YOU BLUEPRINTS, GUARD
SCHEDULES--EVERYTHING
YOU'LL NEED TO
BREAK IN.

WHY?



WHY? BECAUSE ONCE
YOU STEAL THE PHYSICAL
EVIDENCE, I CAN ERASE
THEIR COMPUTER FILES.
YOU'LL BE ANONYMOUS
AGAIN.

YOU WON'T
HAVE TO STAY IN
YOUR CAVE
ALL DAY.



HER FACE TELLS THEM
NOTHING. THIS ISN'T A
HIGH PRIORITY
RIGHT NOW.

SHE'S
NEEDED IN
GOTHAM.



WELL...

...IN ADDITION TO THE TAPE, THEY'VE WORKED UP A GENETIC PROFILE FROM A BLOOD SAMPLE. SHOULD SOME ENTERPRISING SPOOK MATCH IT UP--

--WITH A SAMPLE FROM A CRIME SCENE, THEY'LL KNOW SHE'S BATGIRL. RIGHT.

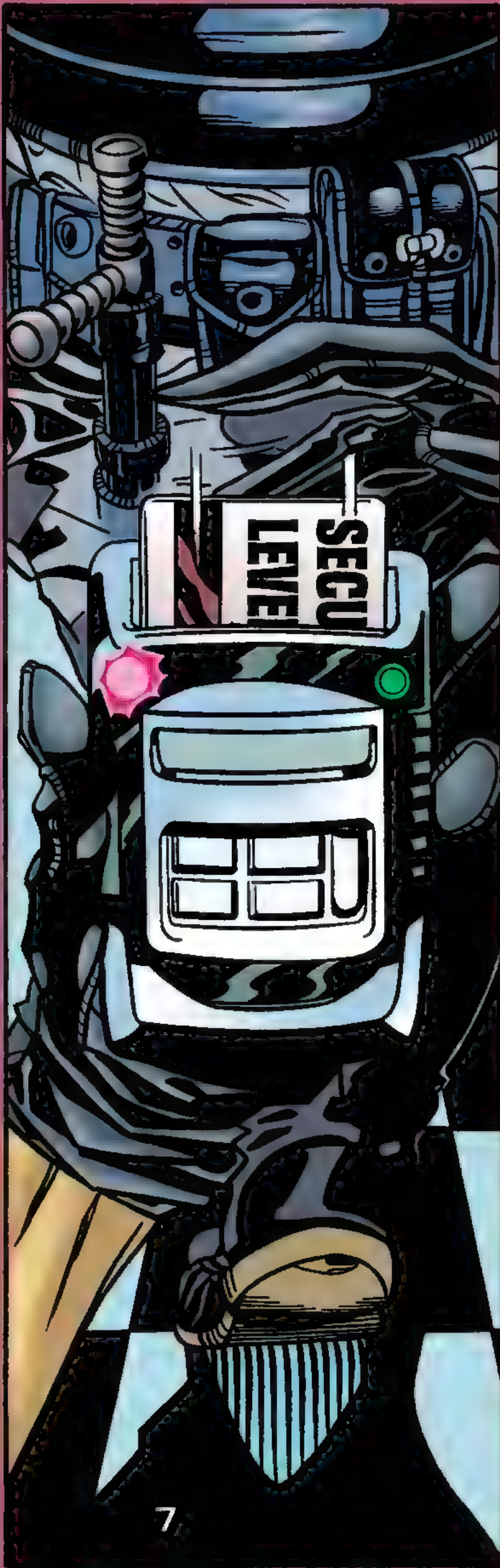
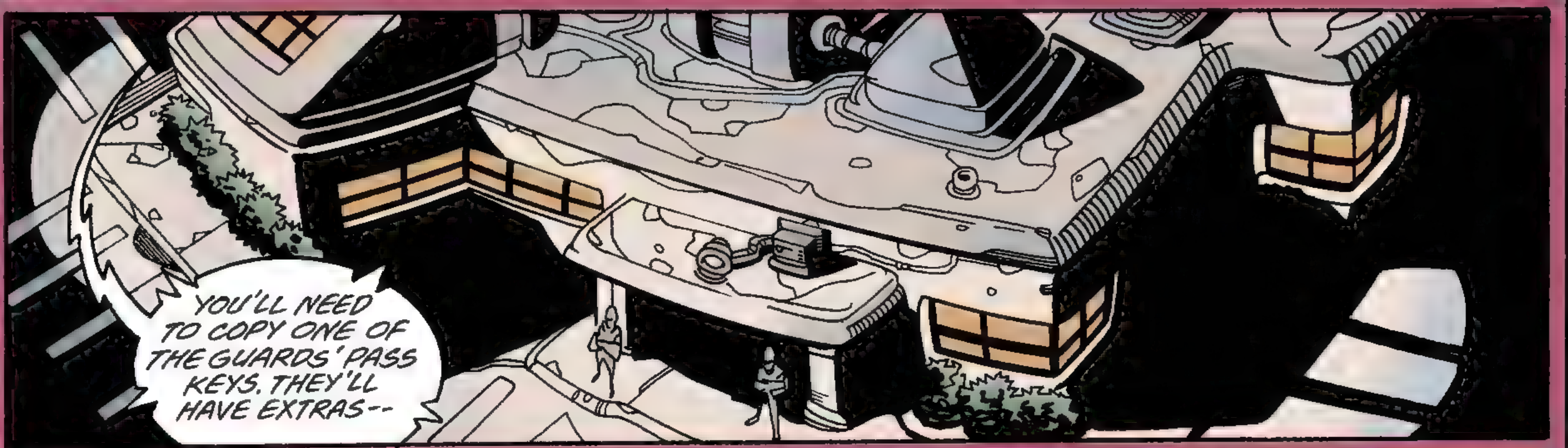
YOU SHOULD DO THIS.

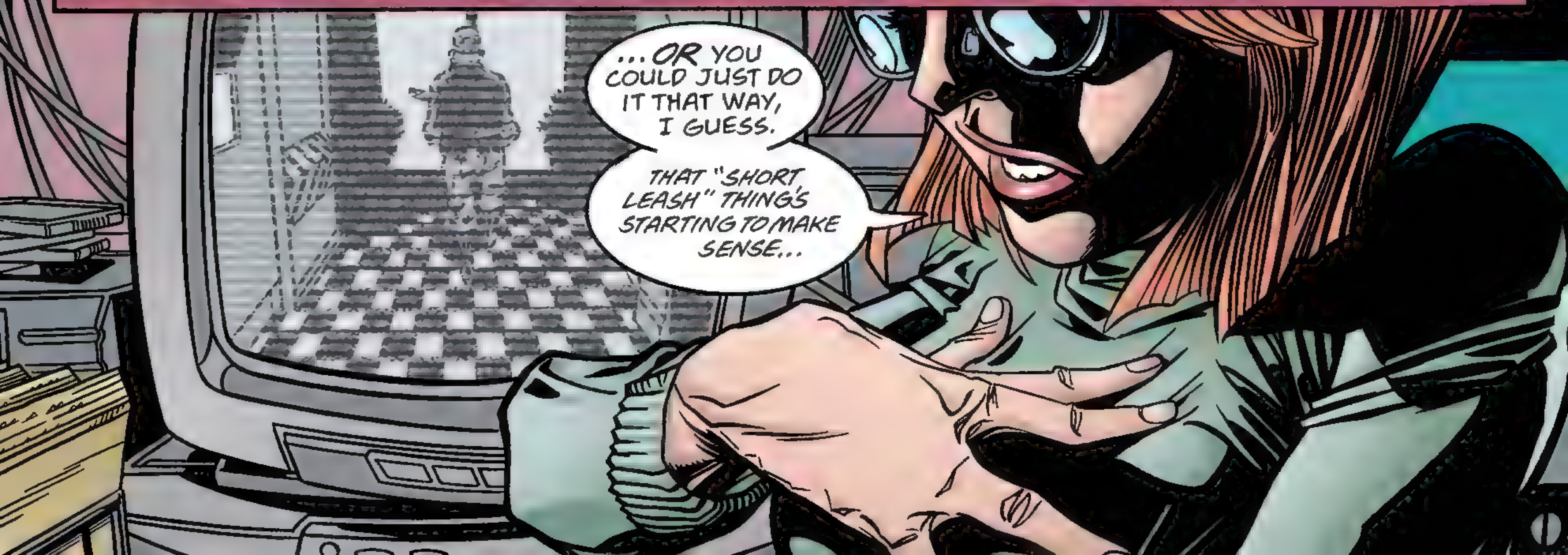
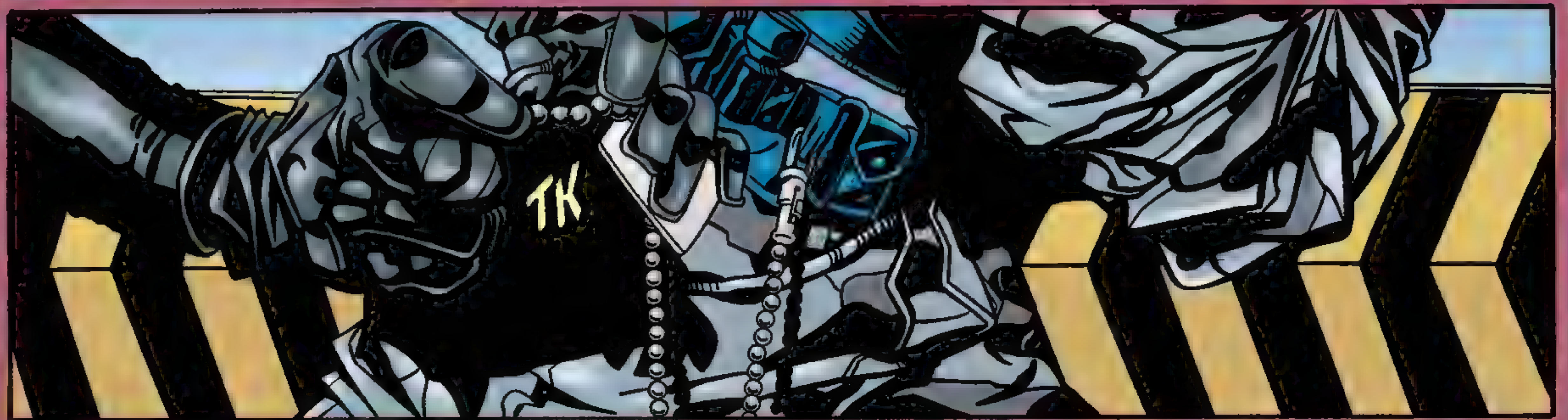
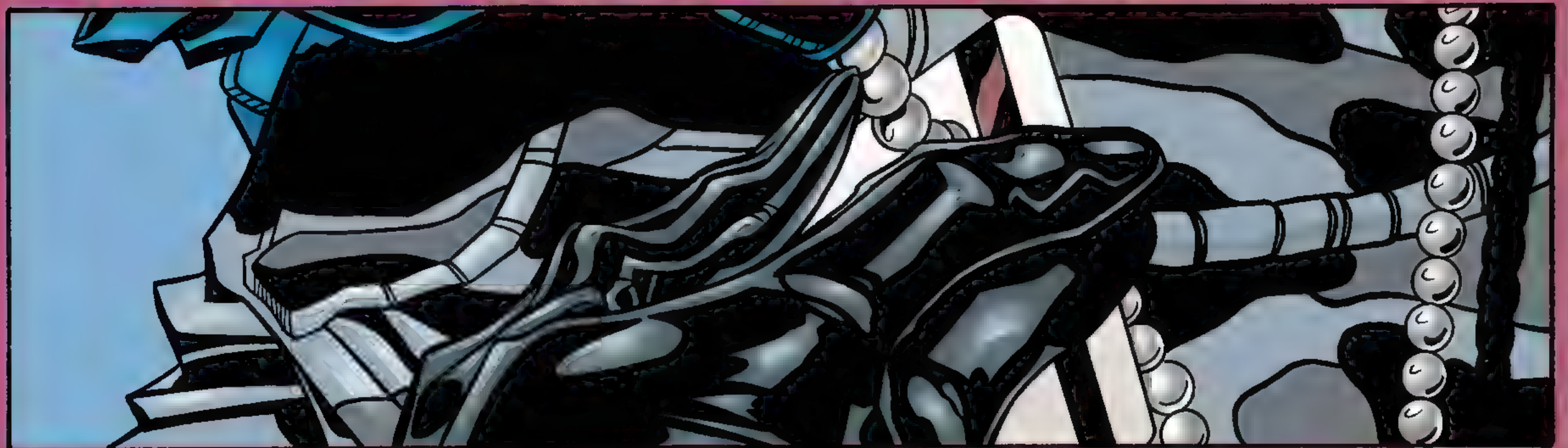
OKAY.

ANYTHING ELSE?

NOPE.

GOT HER ON KIND OF A SHORT LEASH THESE DAYS, HAVEN'T WE...?







NOW, SIMPLY
EVADE THIRTY-TWO
SECURITY CAMERAS
AS IF THEY WEREN'T
THERE...



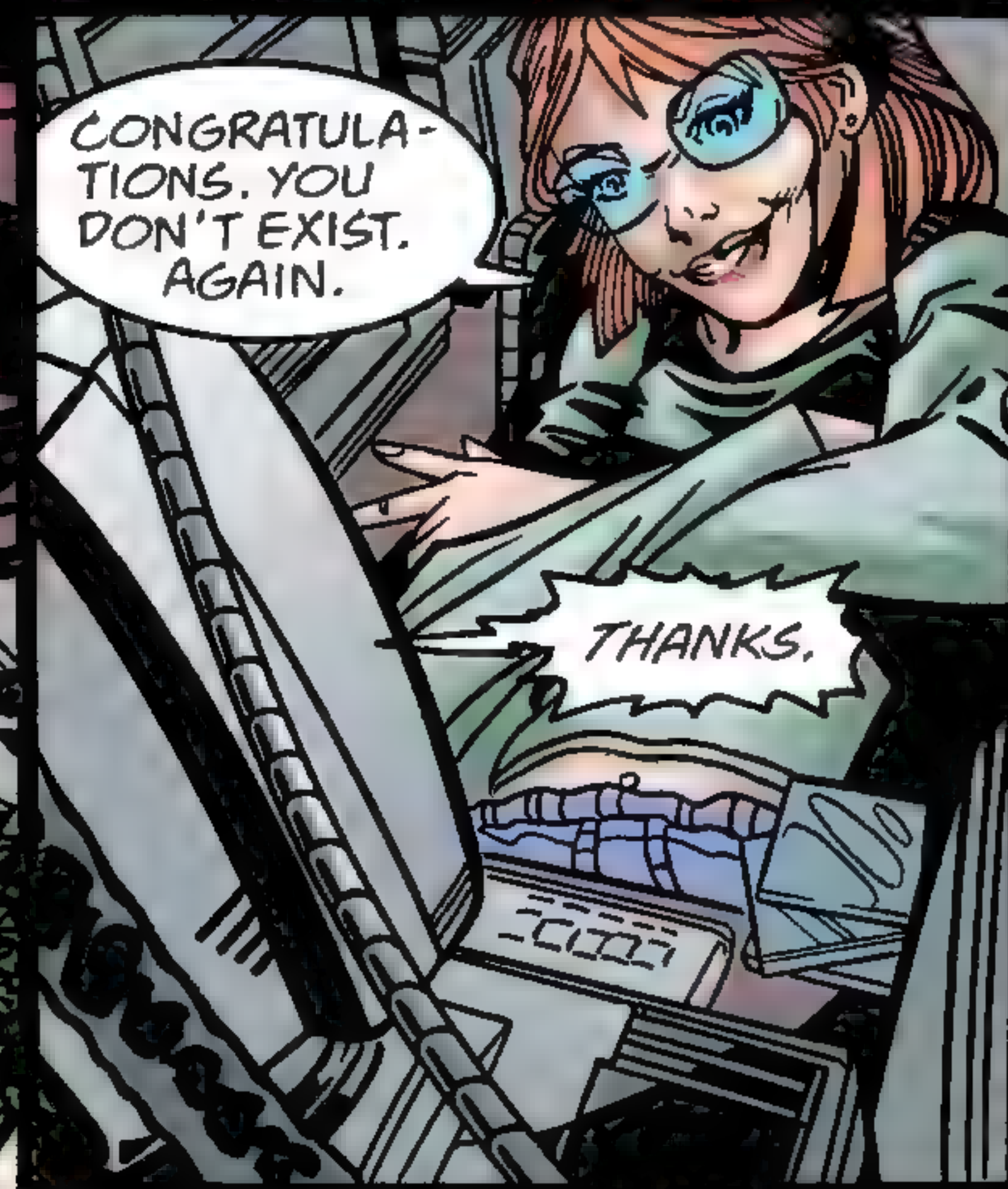
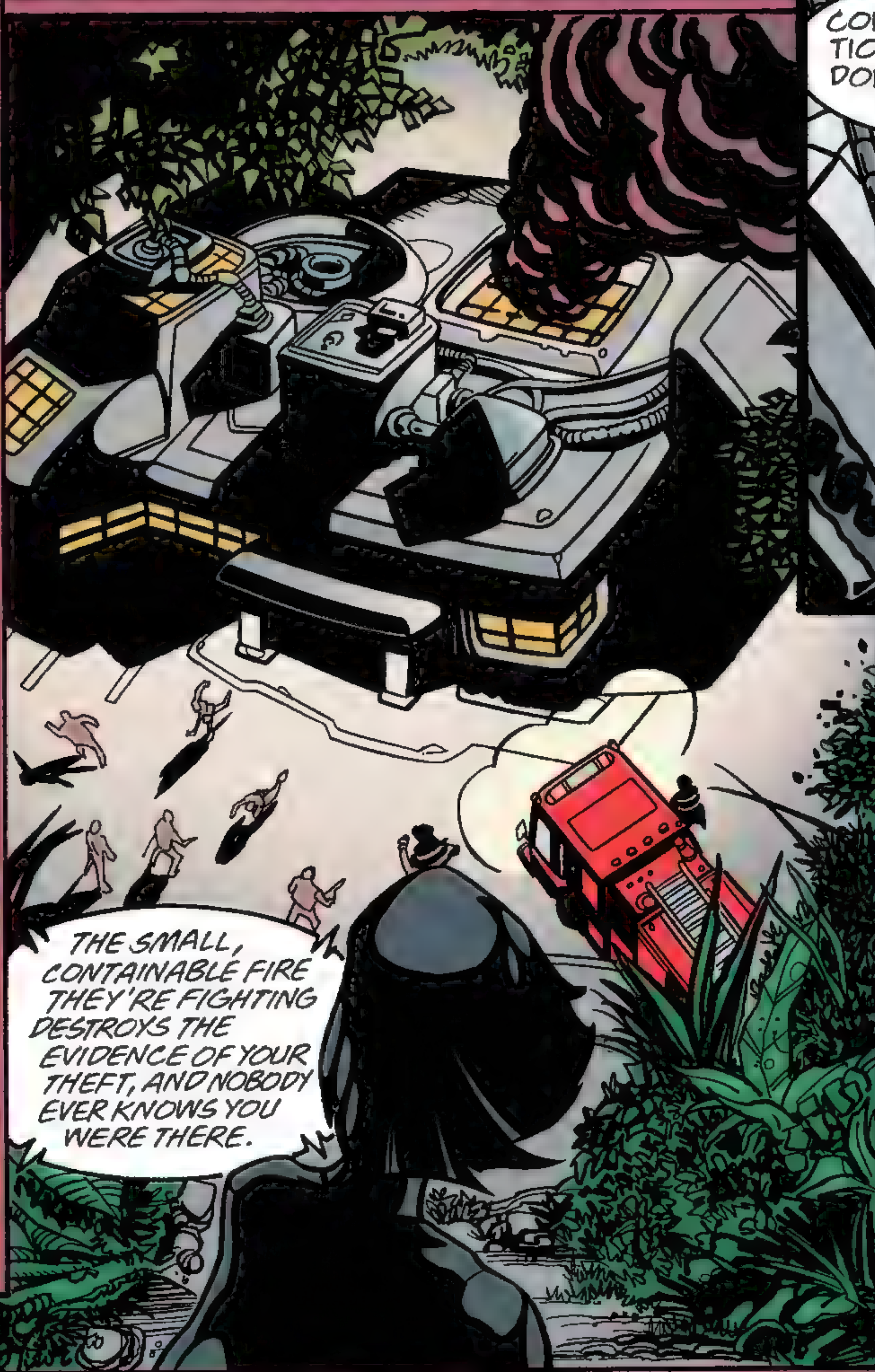
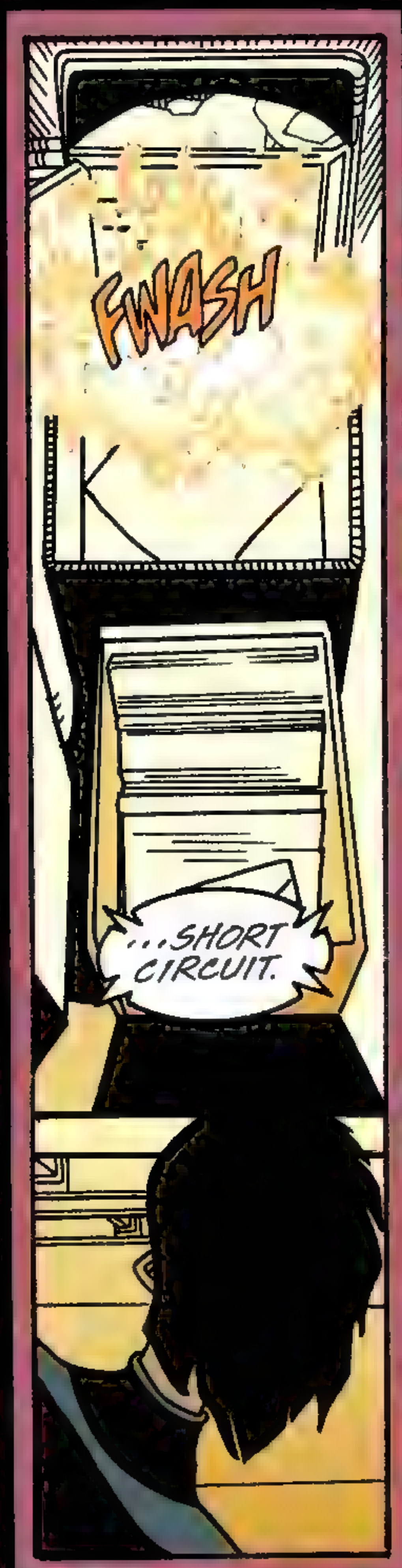
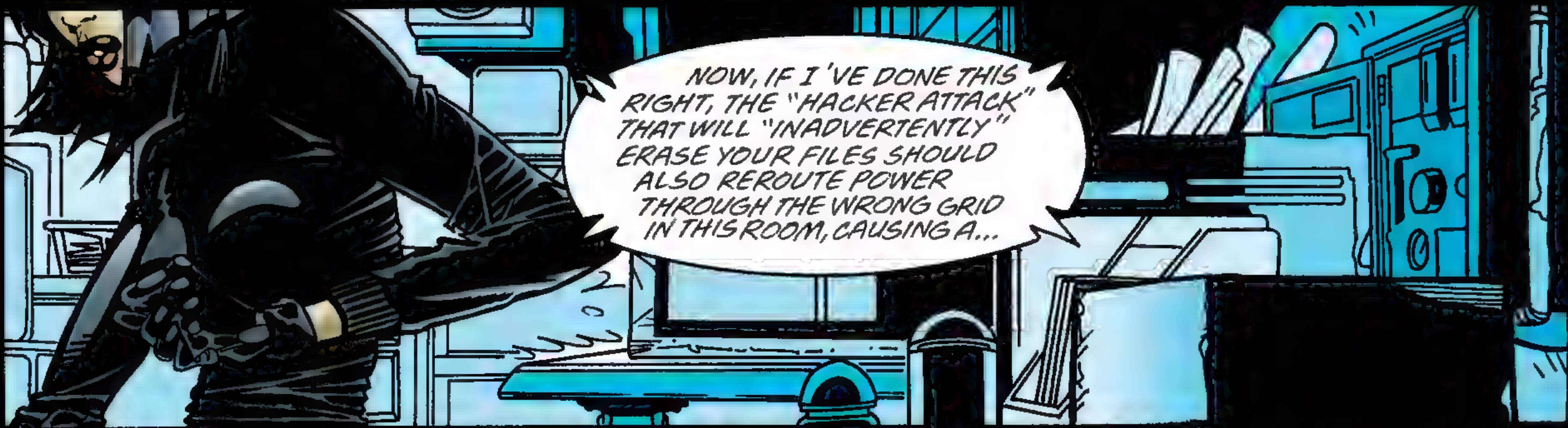
... AND
YOU'RE AT
EVIDENCE
STORAGE.

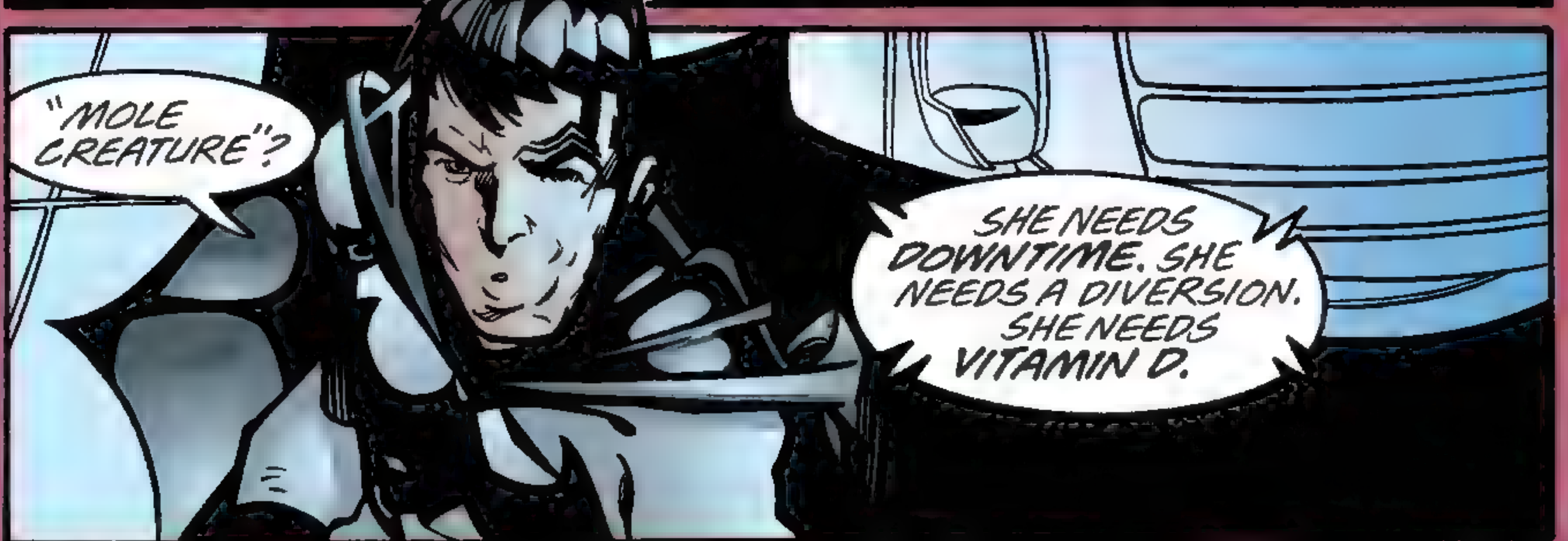
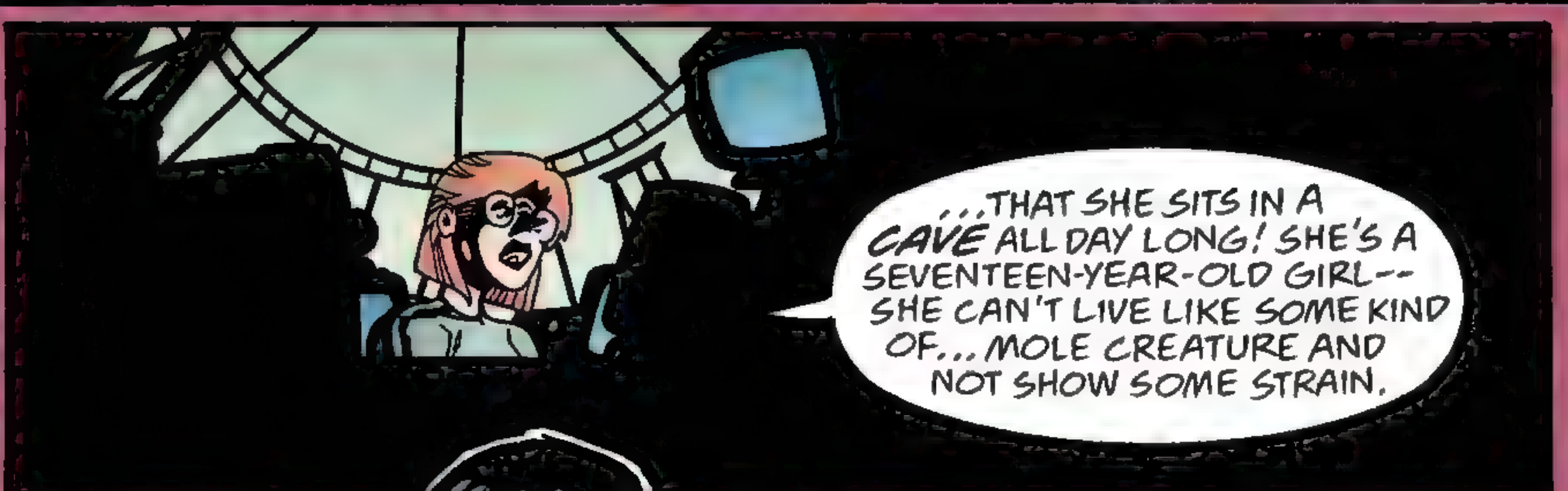
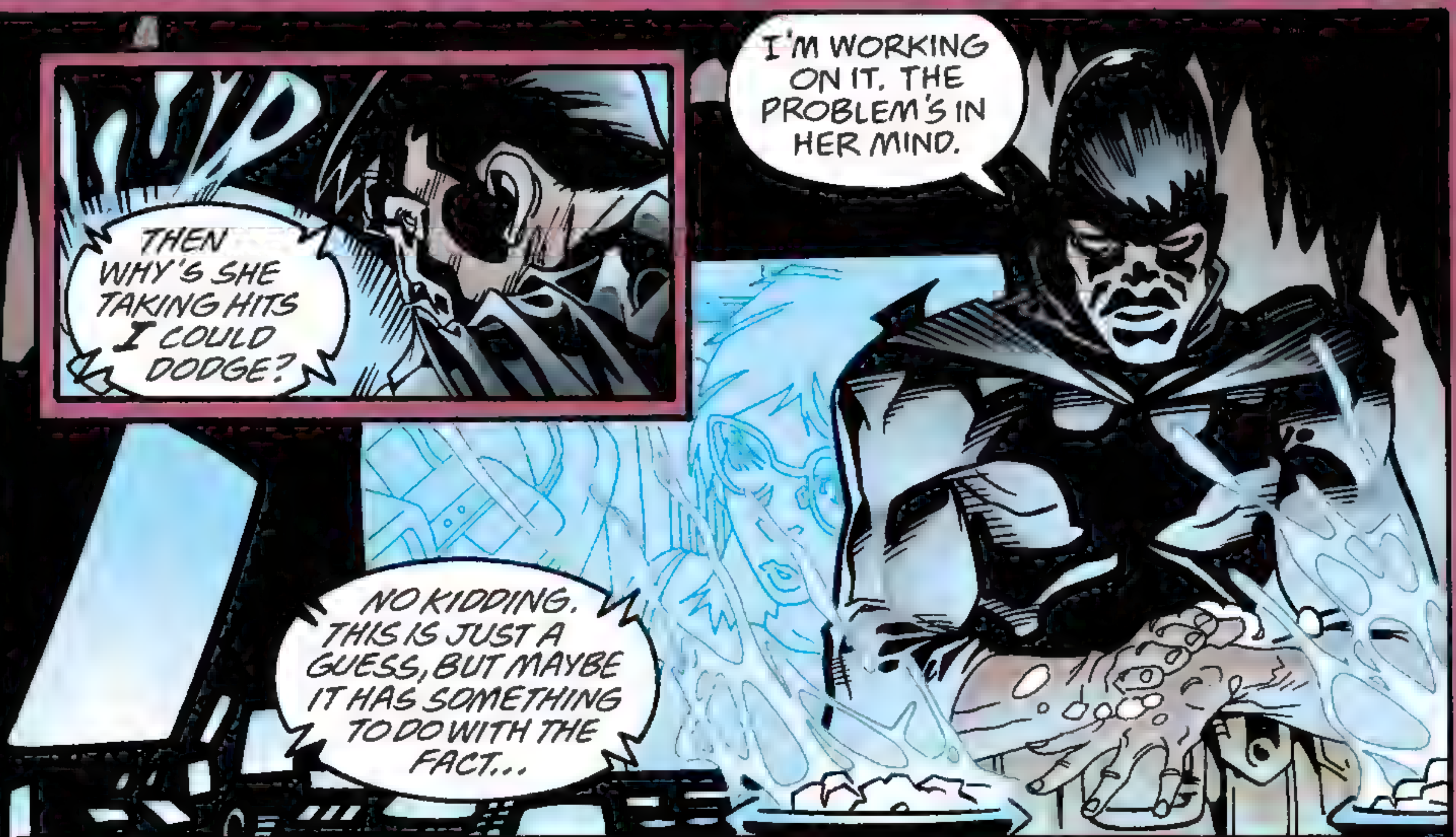


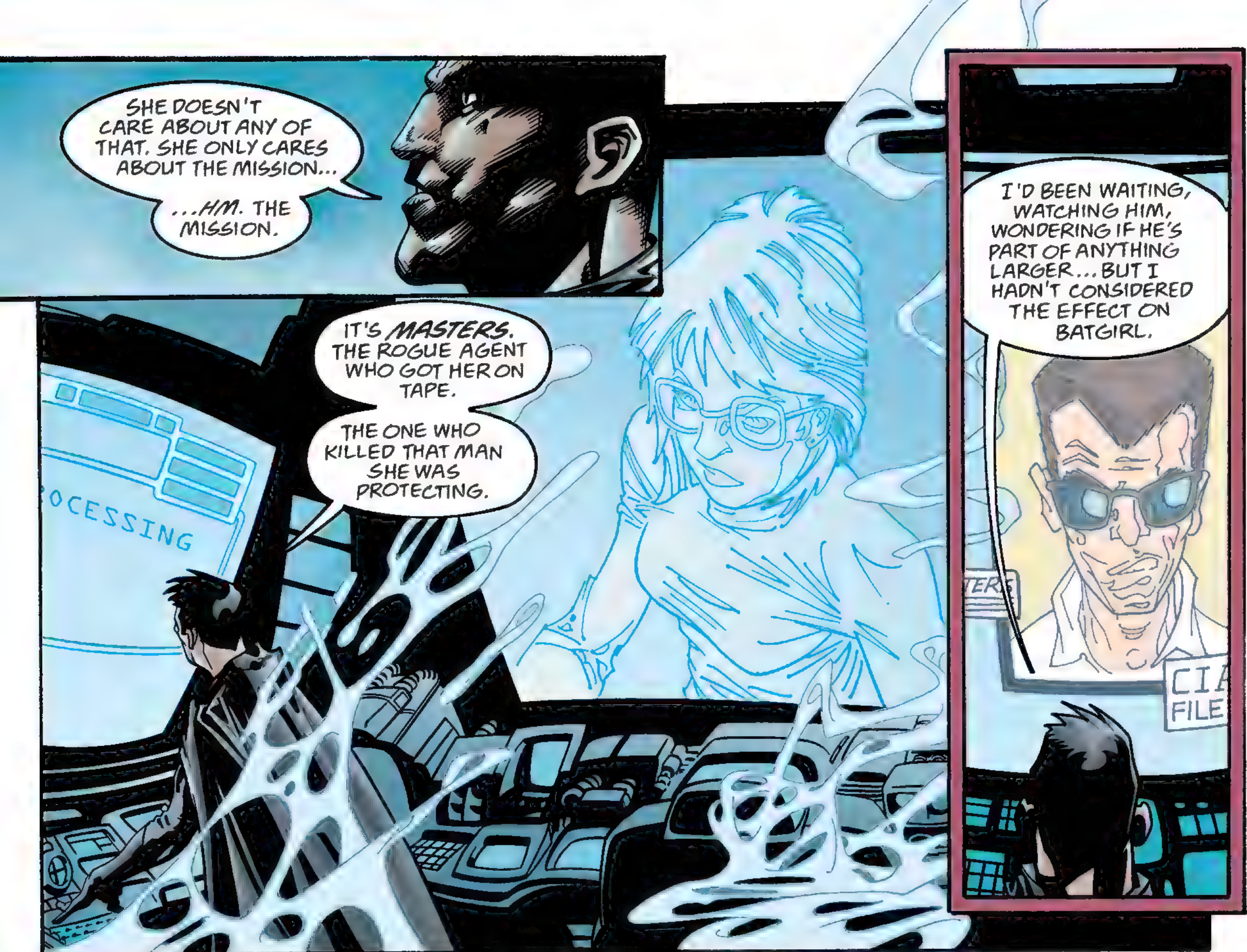
YOUR BLOOD SAMPLE'S
IN THE THIRD REFRIGERATOR
FROM THE BACK, SECOND
ROW, FOURTH FROM
THE LEFT.



YOUR VIDEOTAPE'S
IN THE THIRD
LOCKER, BOTTOM
SHELF... THAT'S IT.



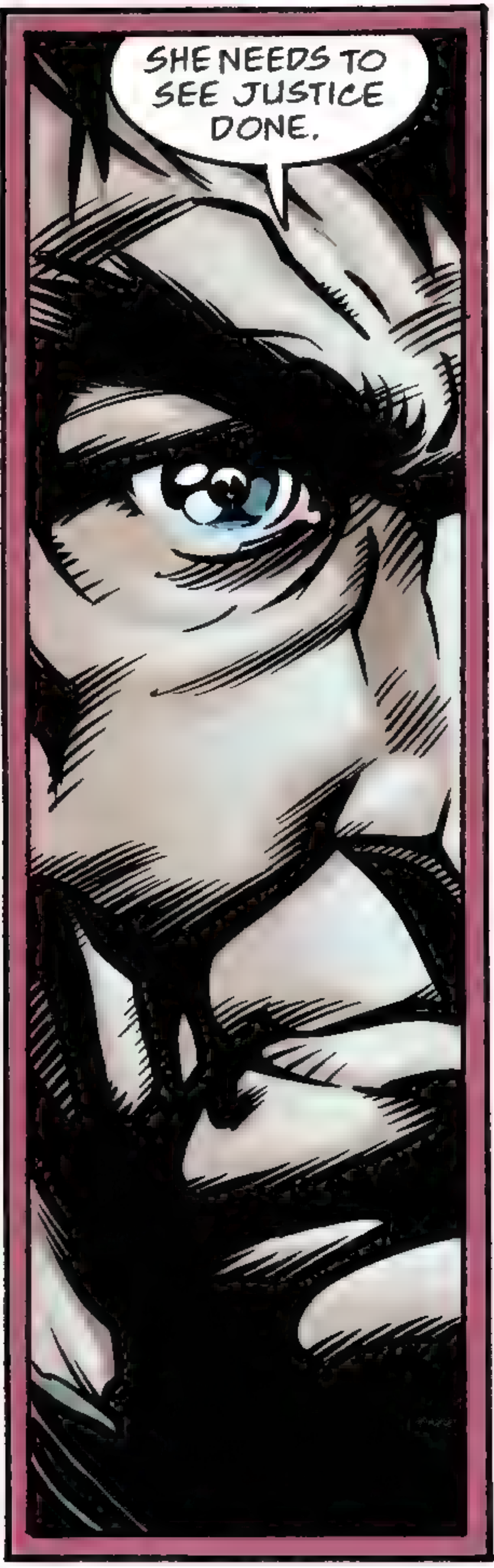
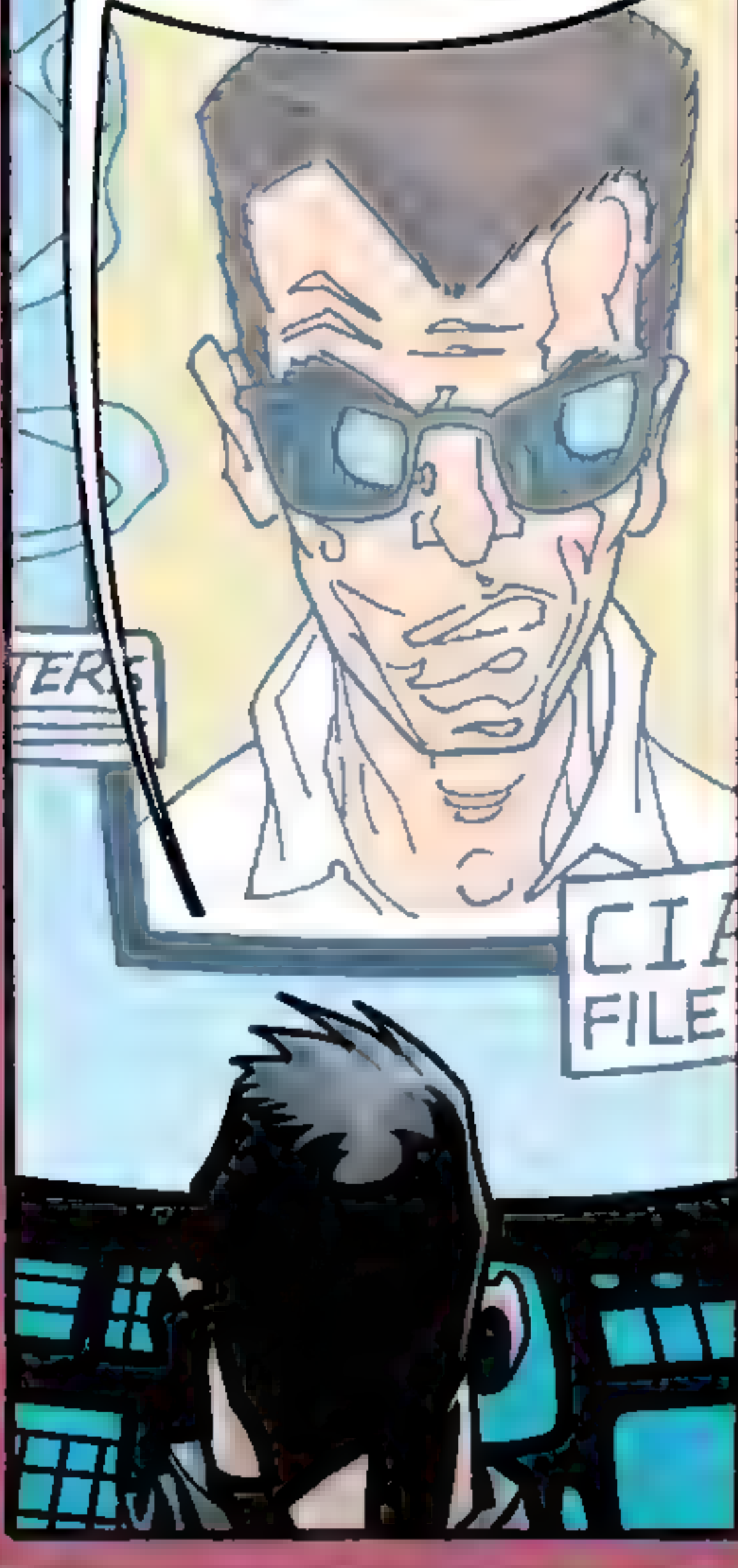




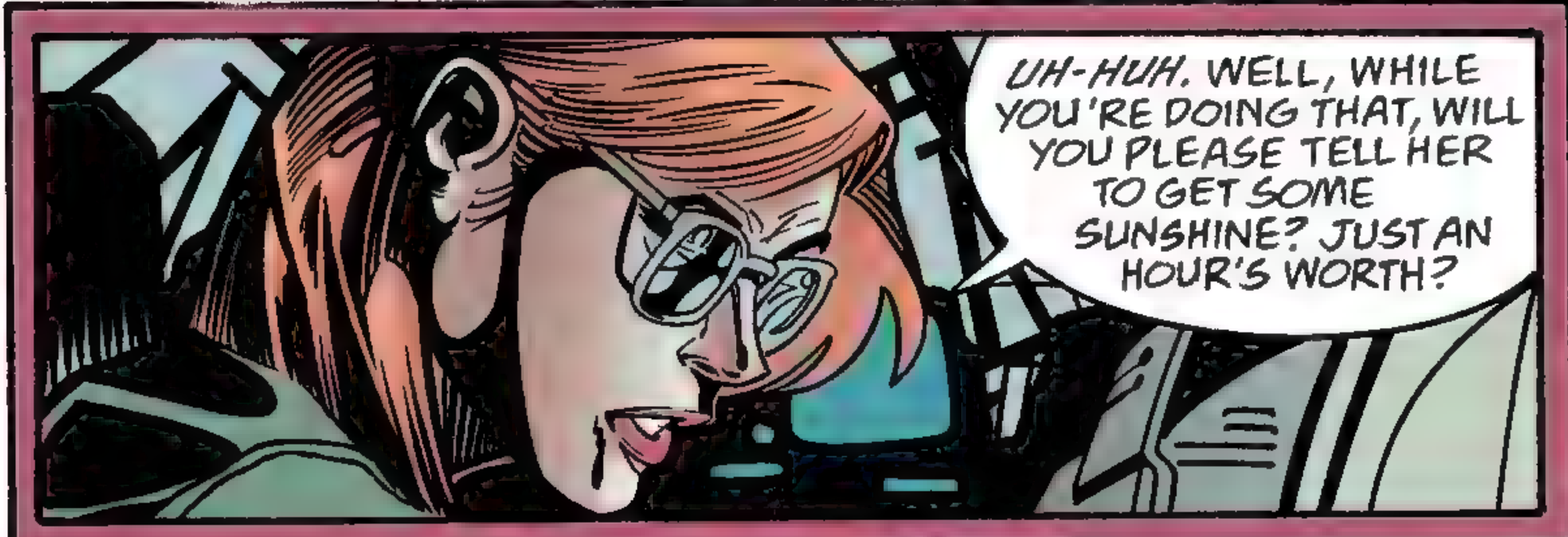
SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ANY OF THAT. SHE ONLY CARES ABOUT THE MISSION...
...H/M. THE MISSION.

IT'S *MASTERS*. THE ROGUE AGENT WHO GOT HER ON TAPE.
THE ONE WHO KILLED THAT MAN SHE WAS PROTECTING.

I'D BEEN WAITING, WATCHING HIM, WONDERING IF HE'S PART OF ANYTHING LARGER... BUT I HADN'T CONSIDERED THE EFFECT ON BATGIRL.



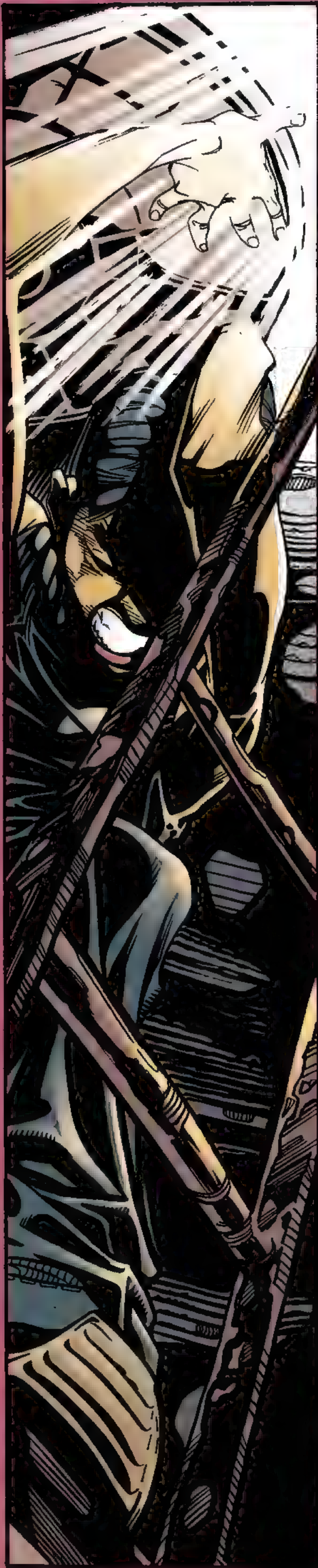
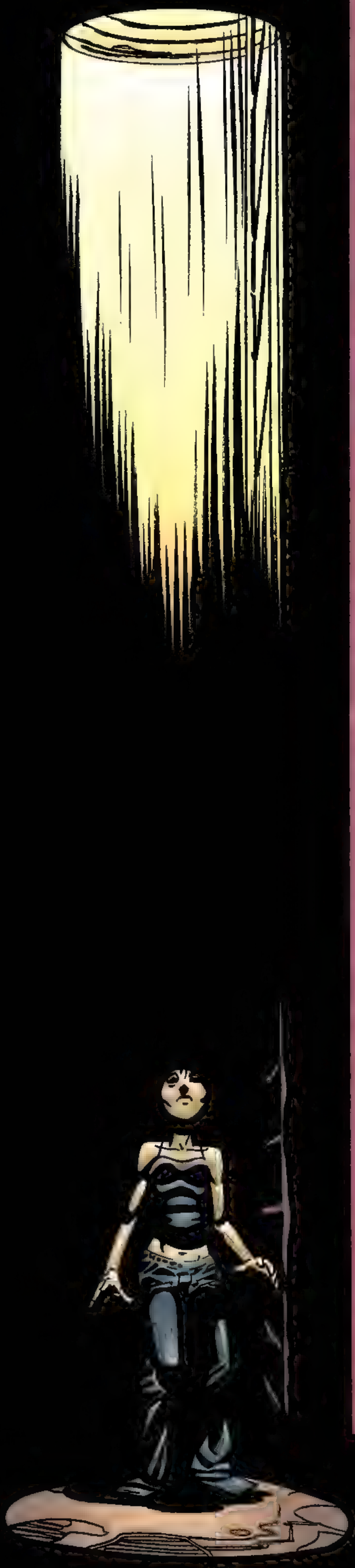
SHE NEEDS TO SEE JUSTICE DONE.



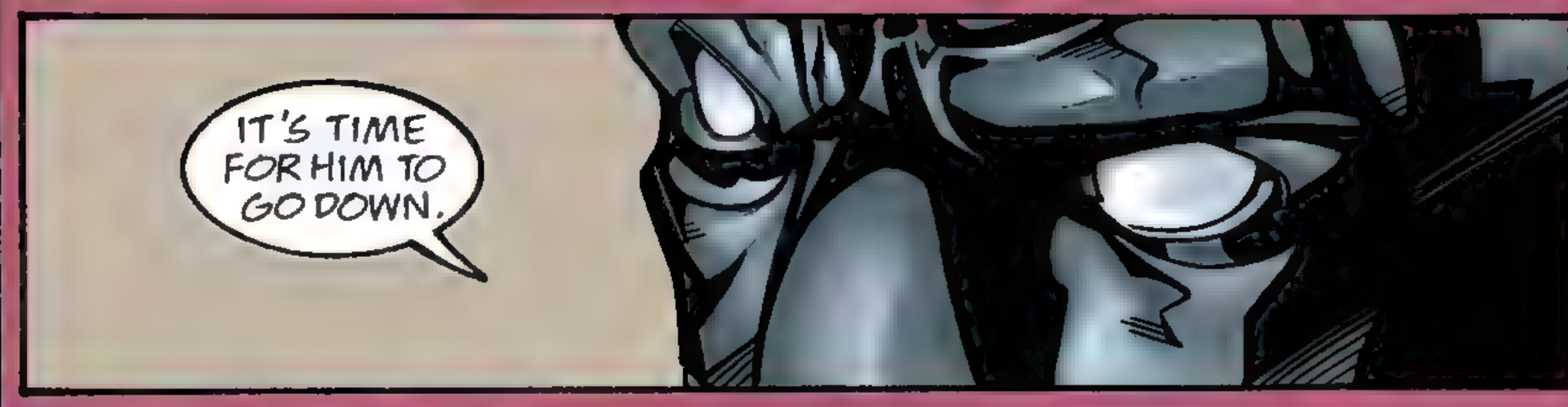
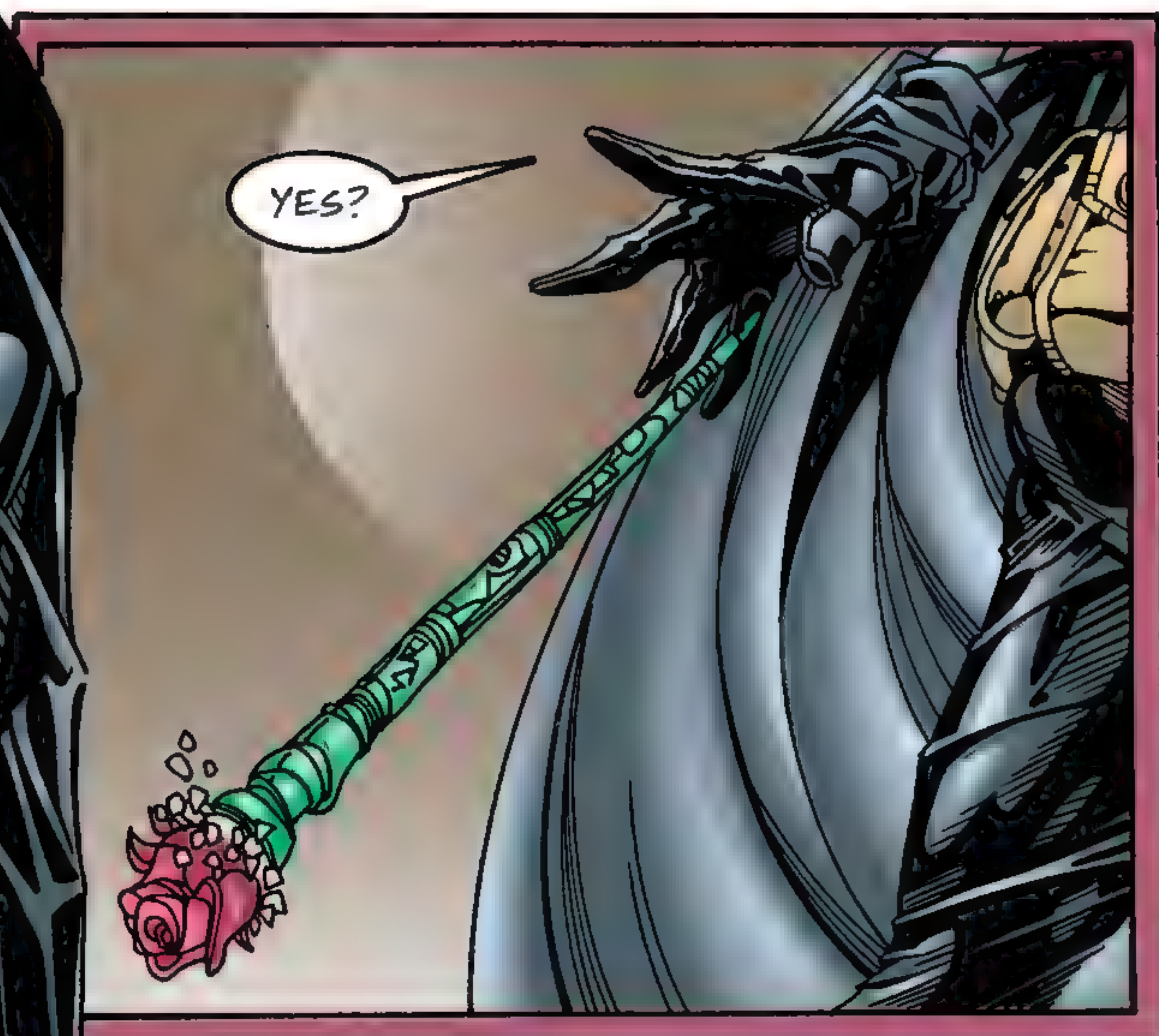
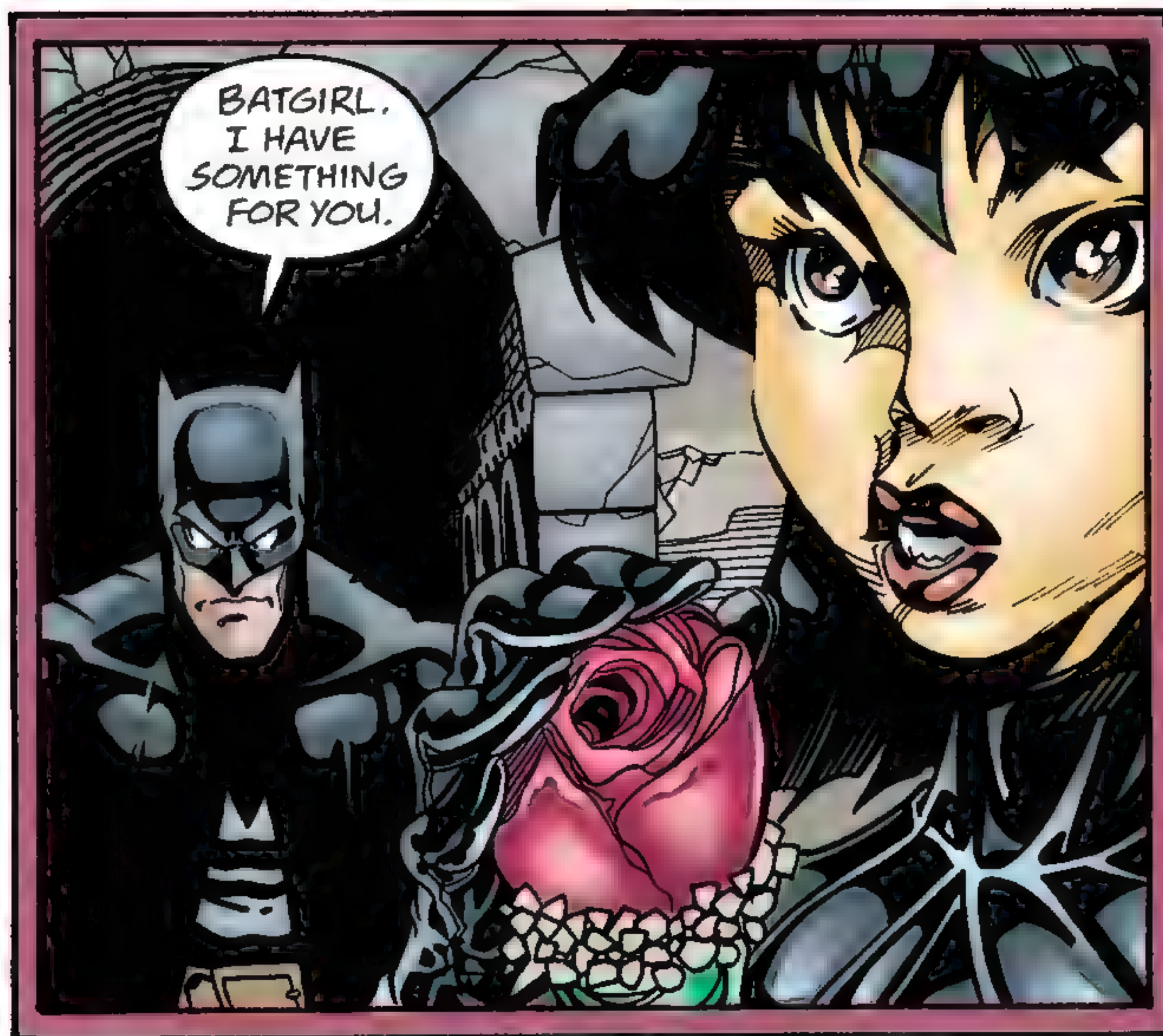
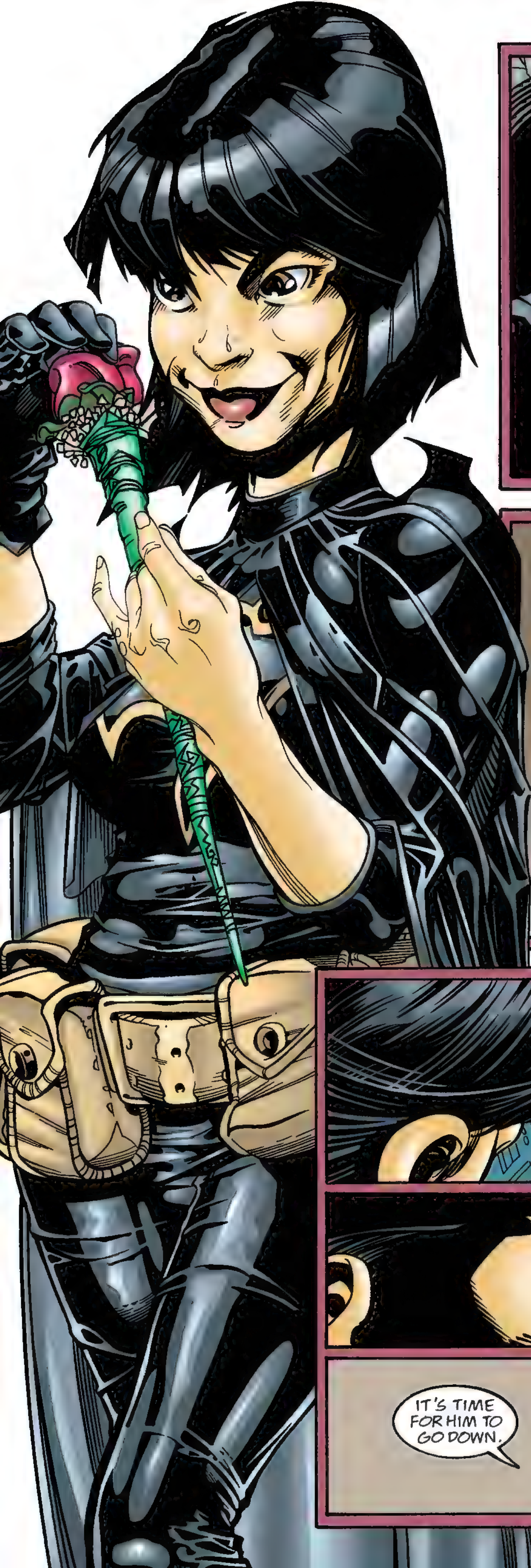
UH-HUH. WELL, WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT, WILL YOU PLEASE TELL HER TO GET SOME SUNSHINE? JUST AN HOUR'S WORTH?

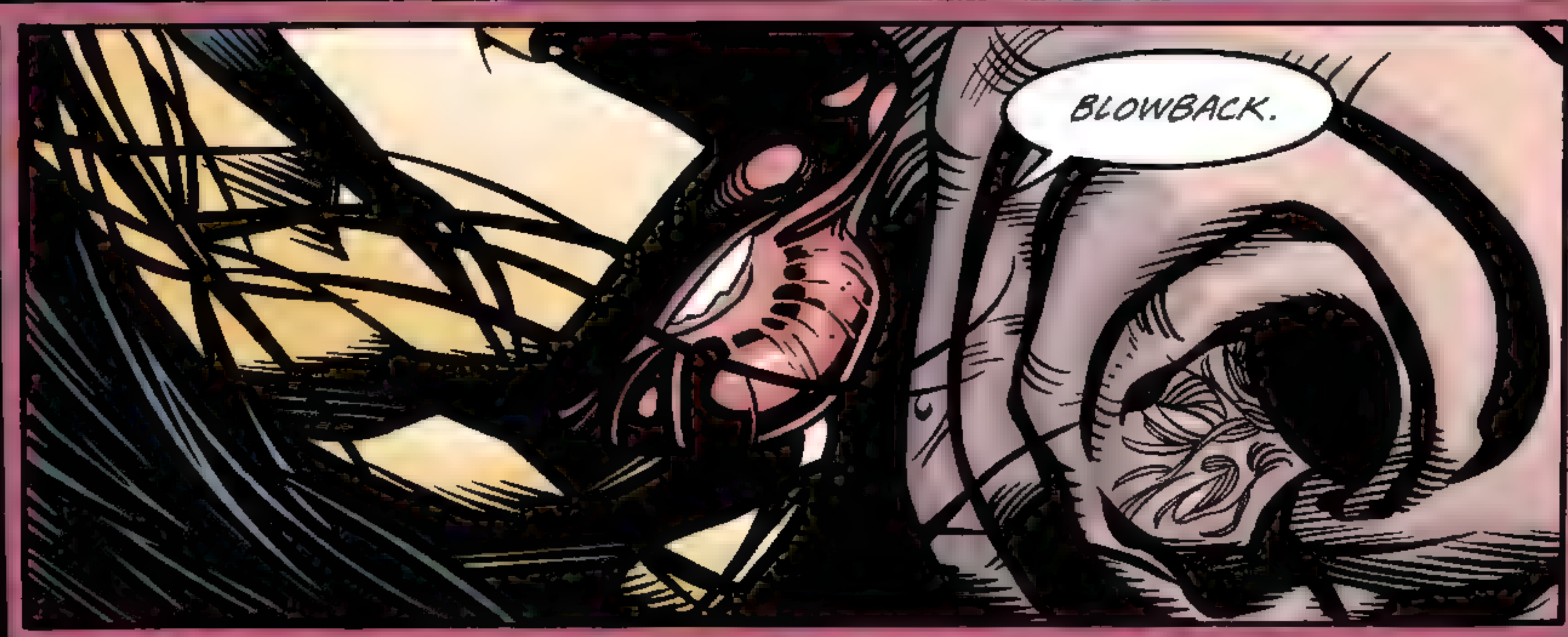
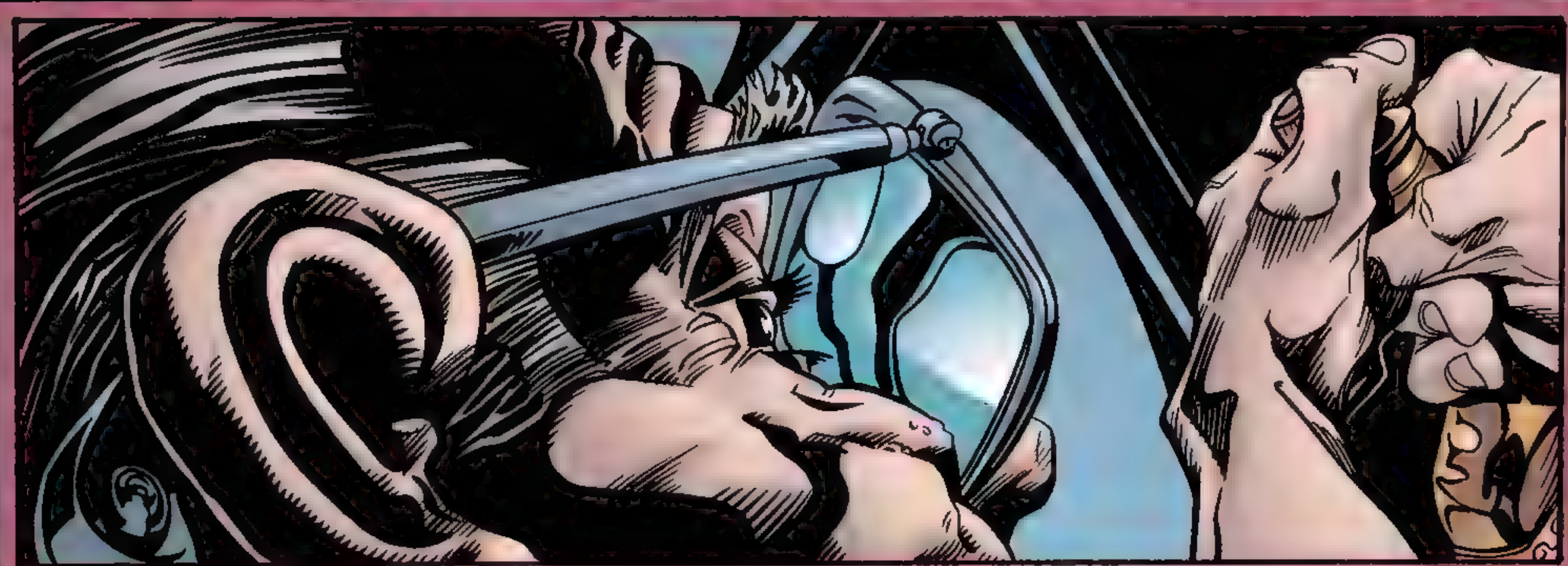
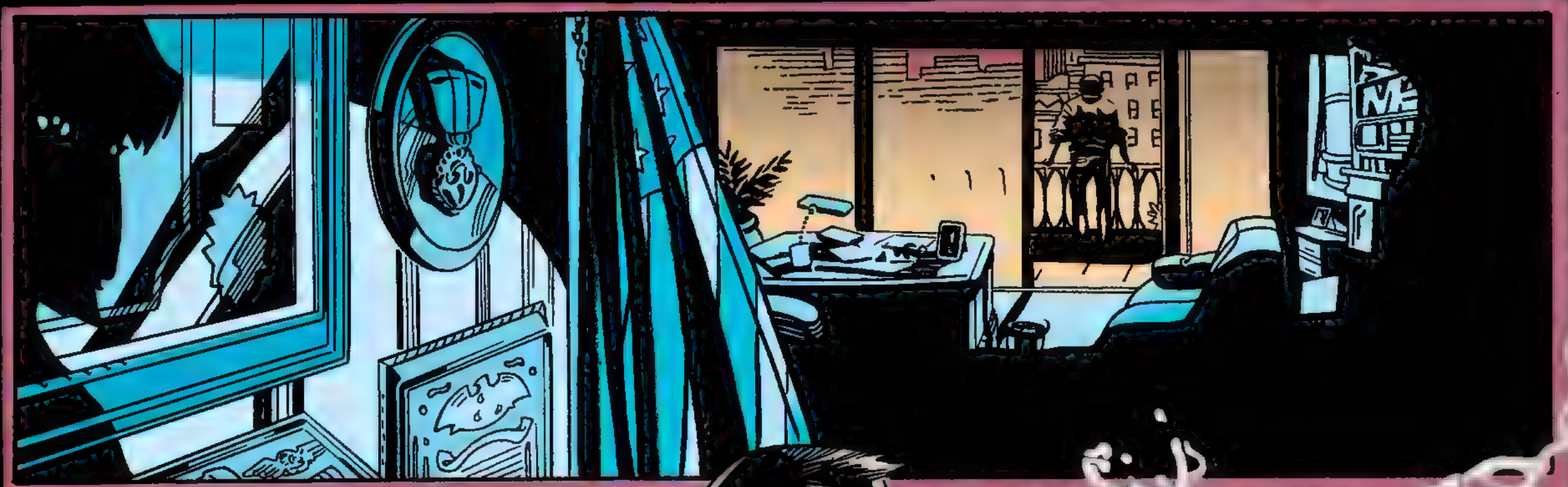


SHE'LL STAY DOWN THERE THE REST OF HER LIFE IF YOU DON'T.





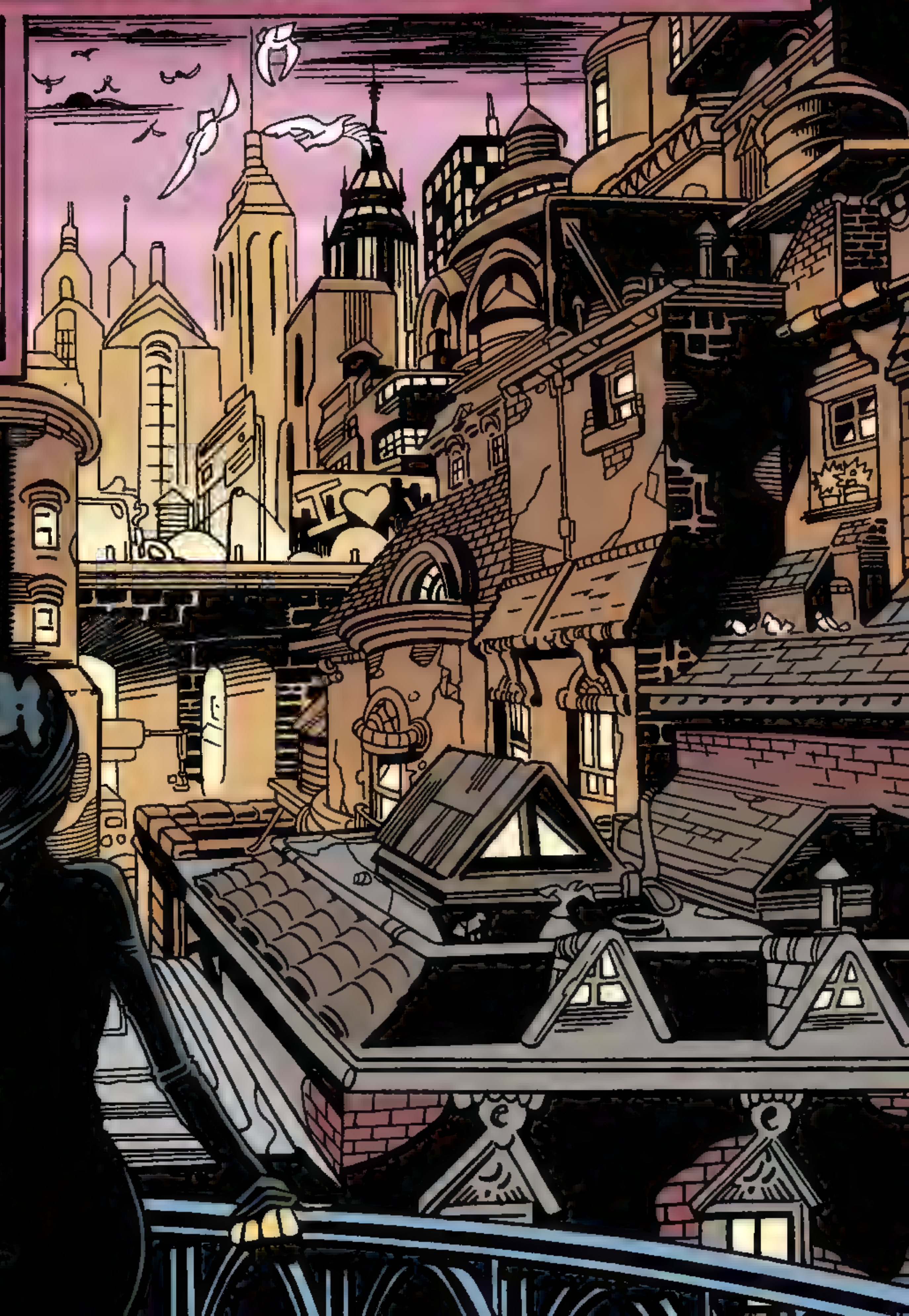
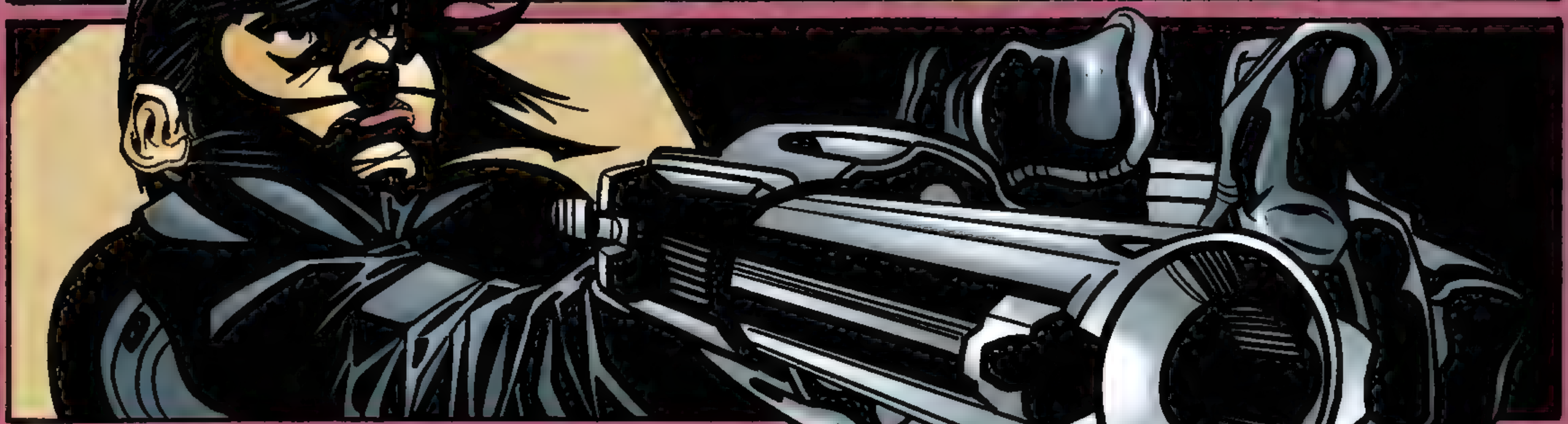


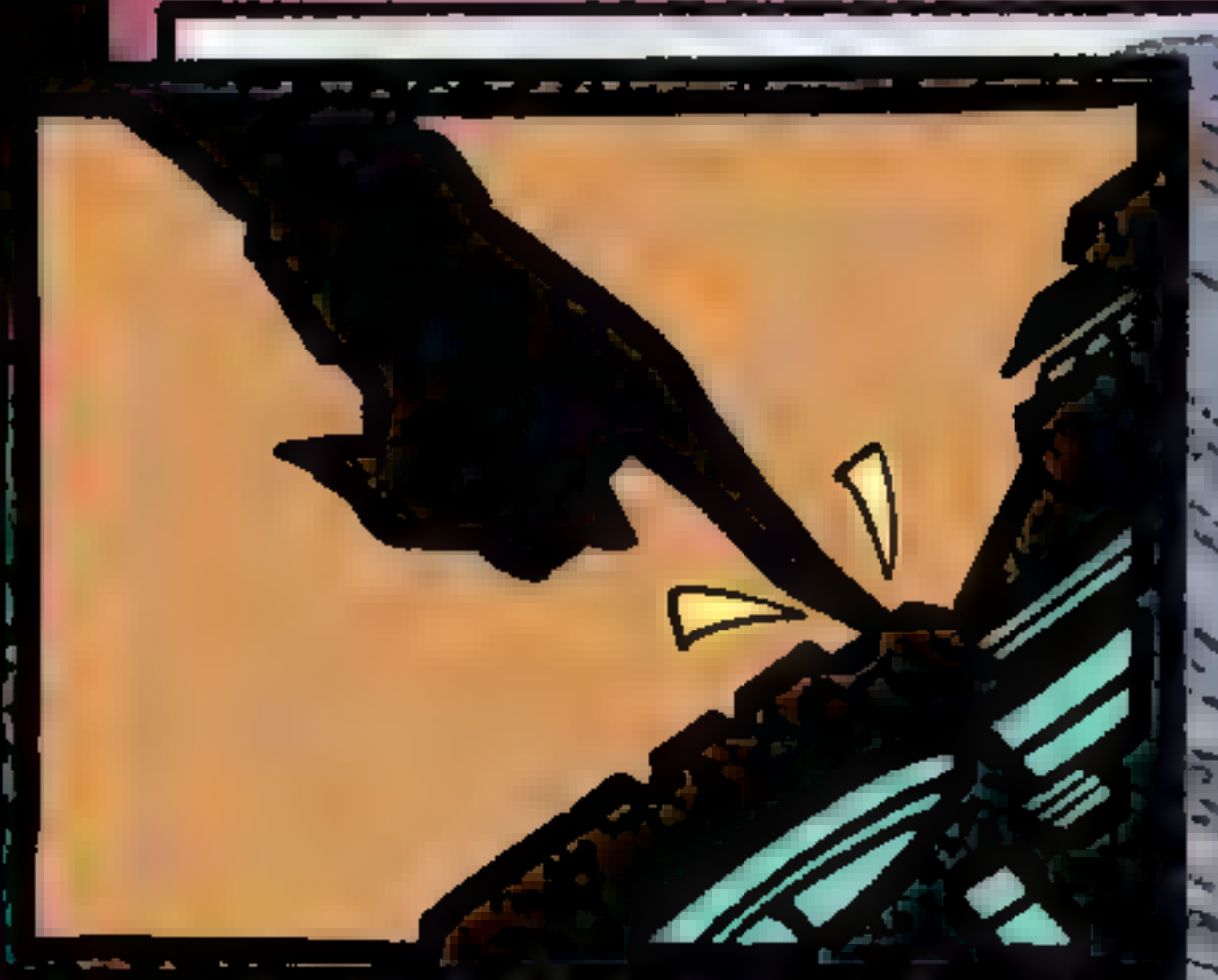
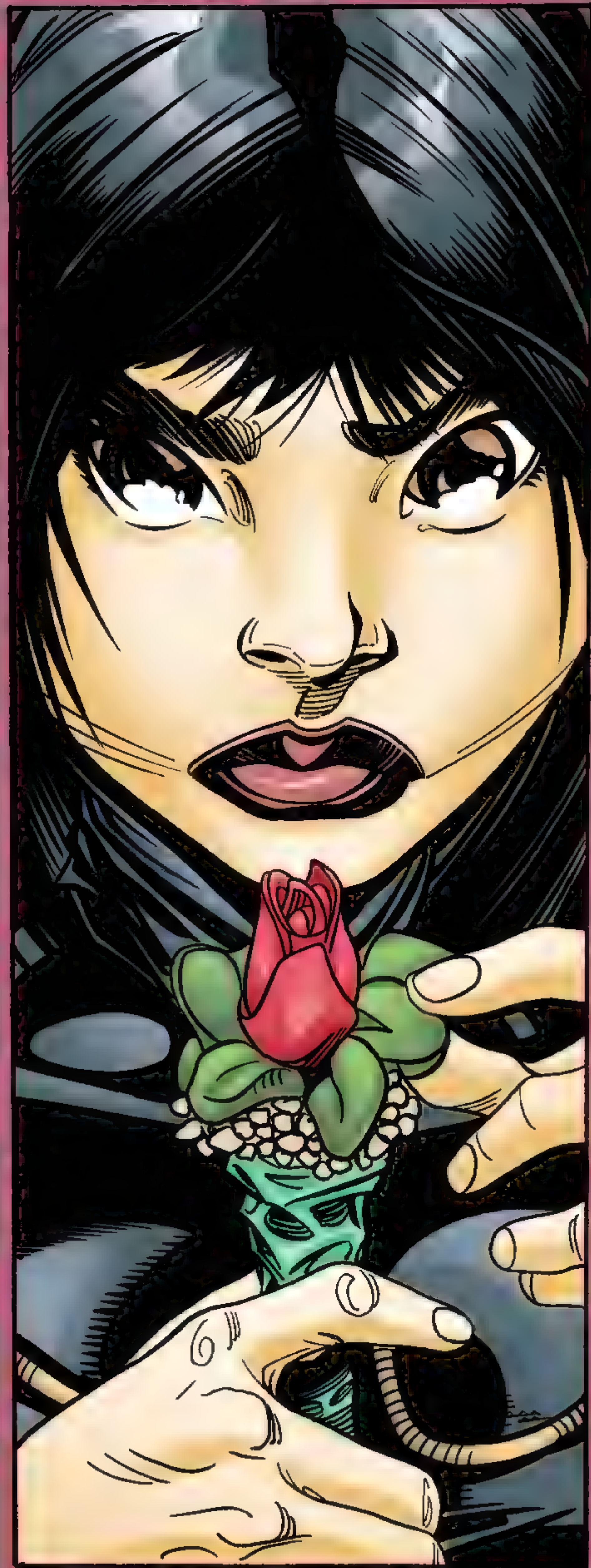
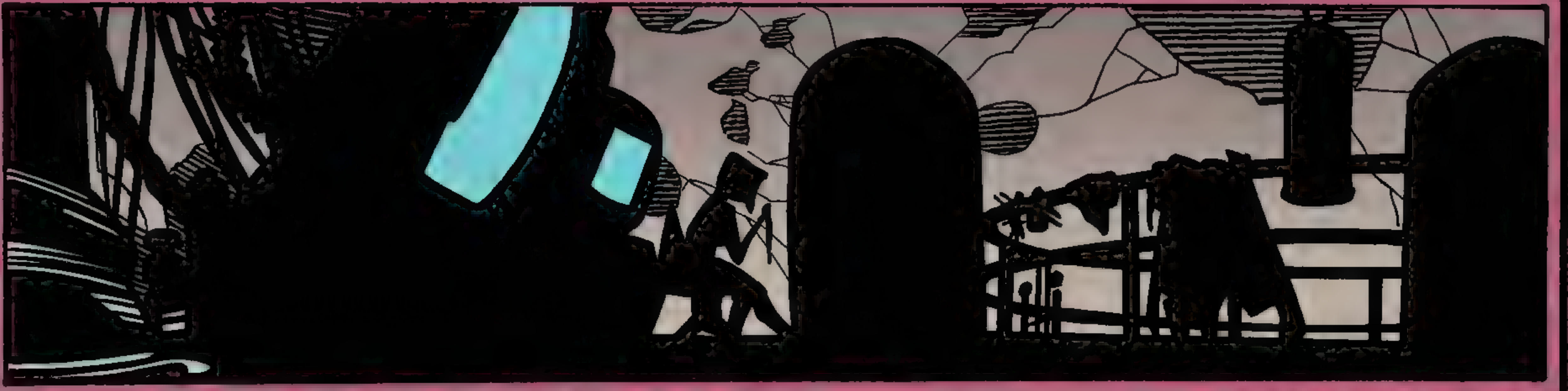


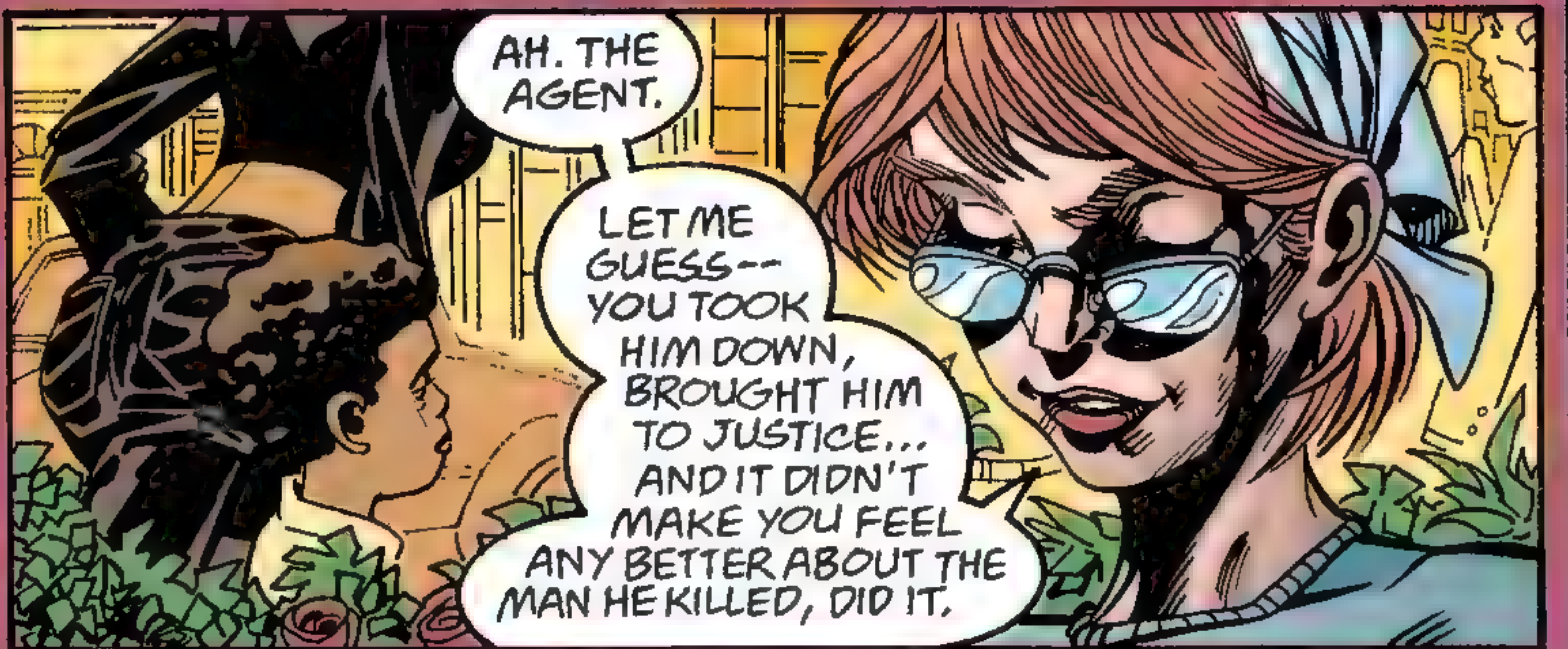
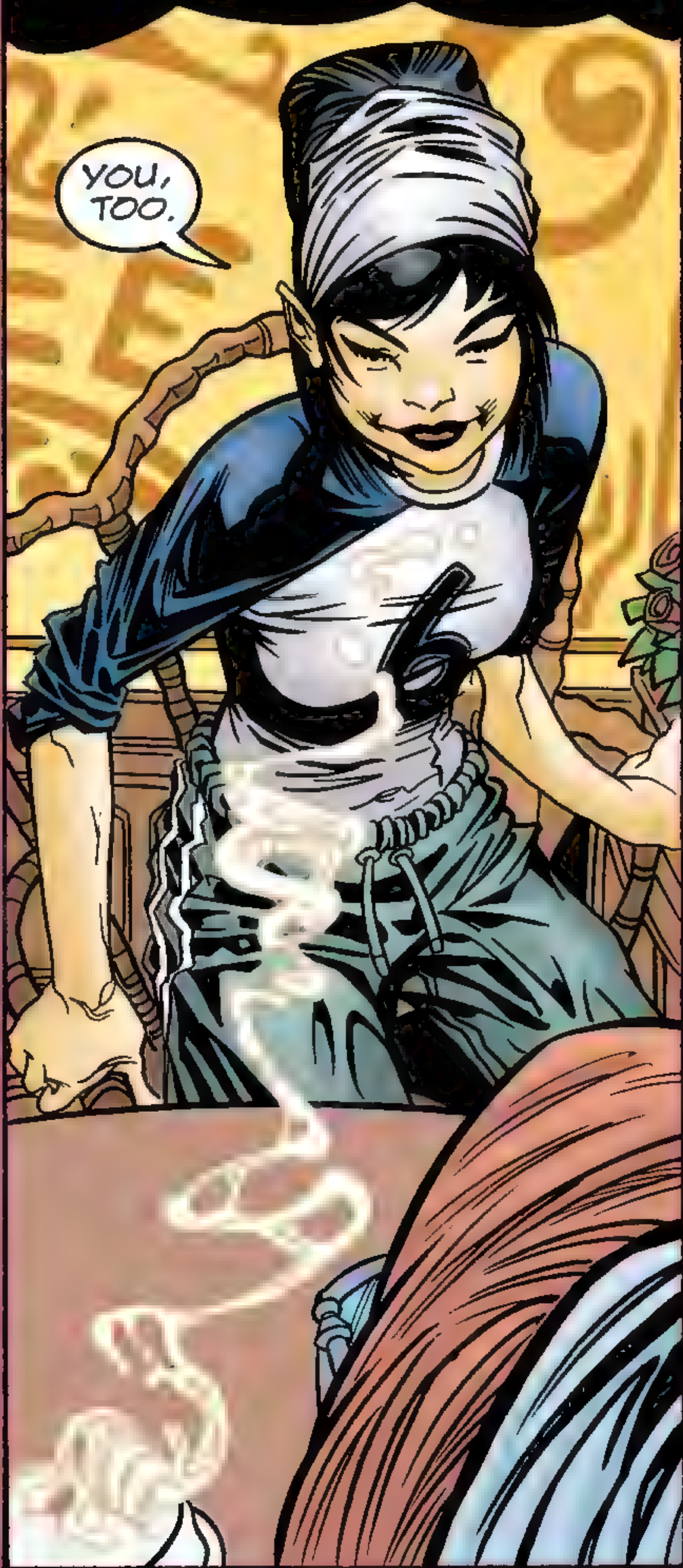
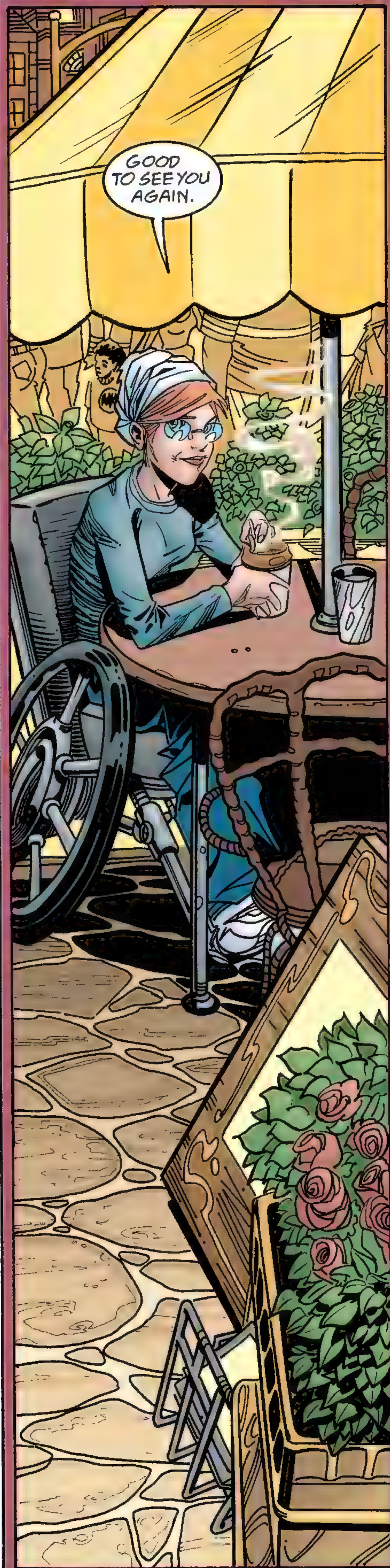
BLOWBACK.

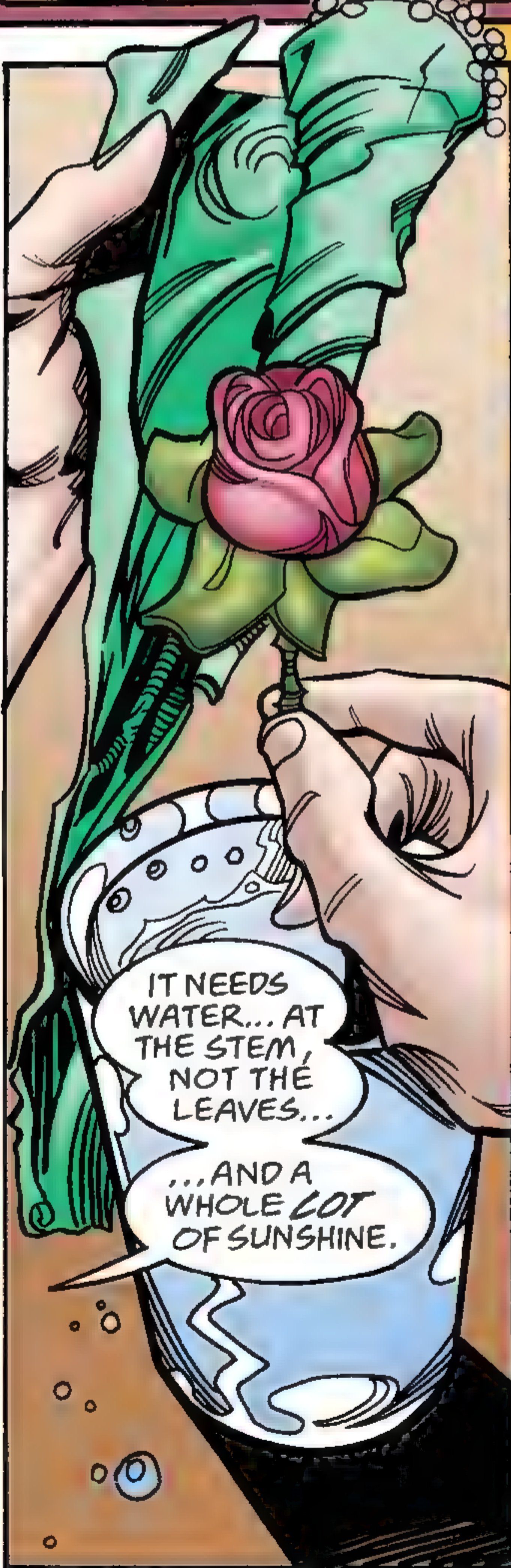
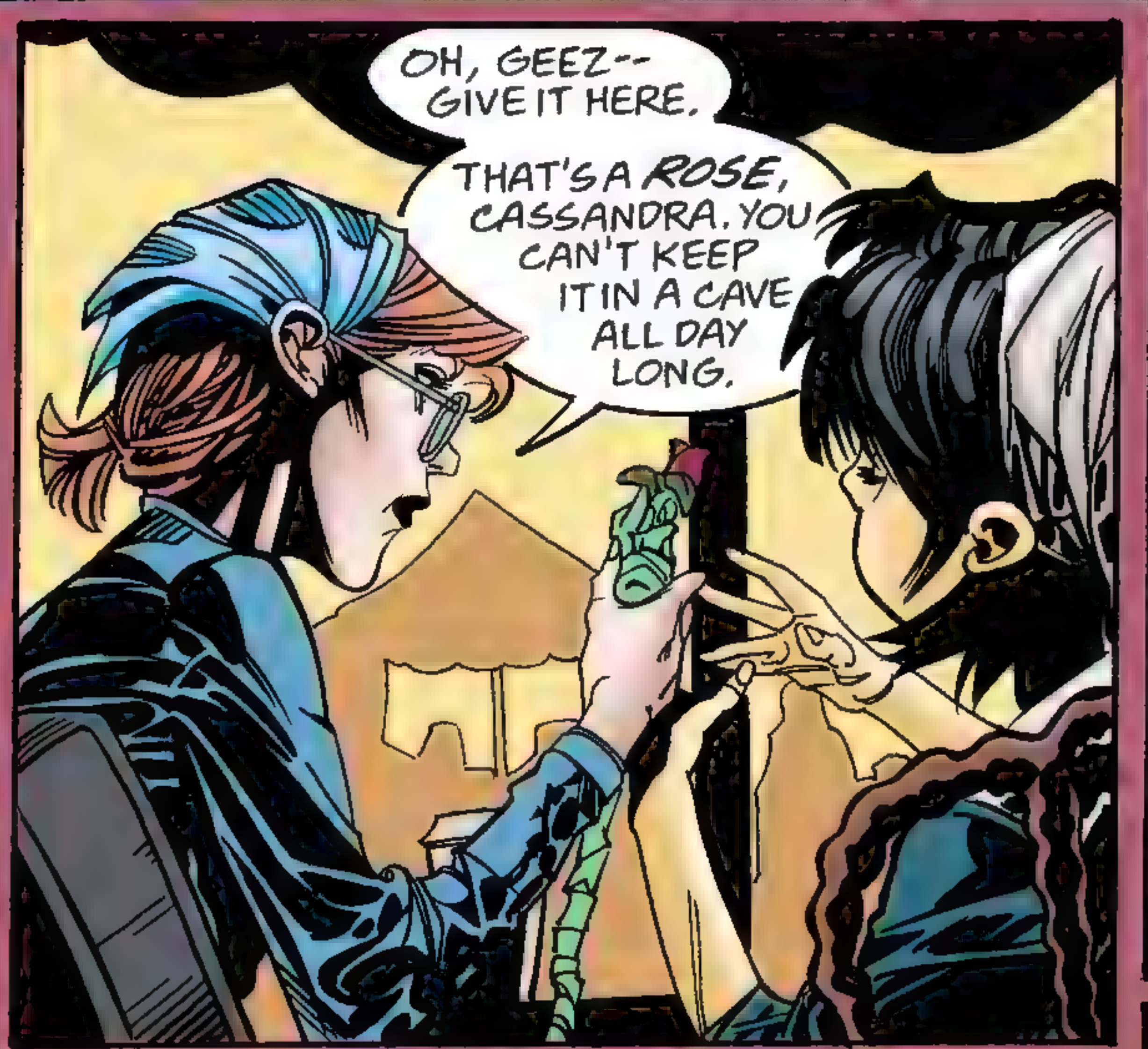














PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA

BATGIRL

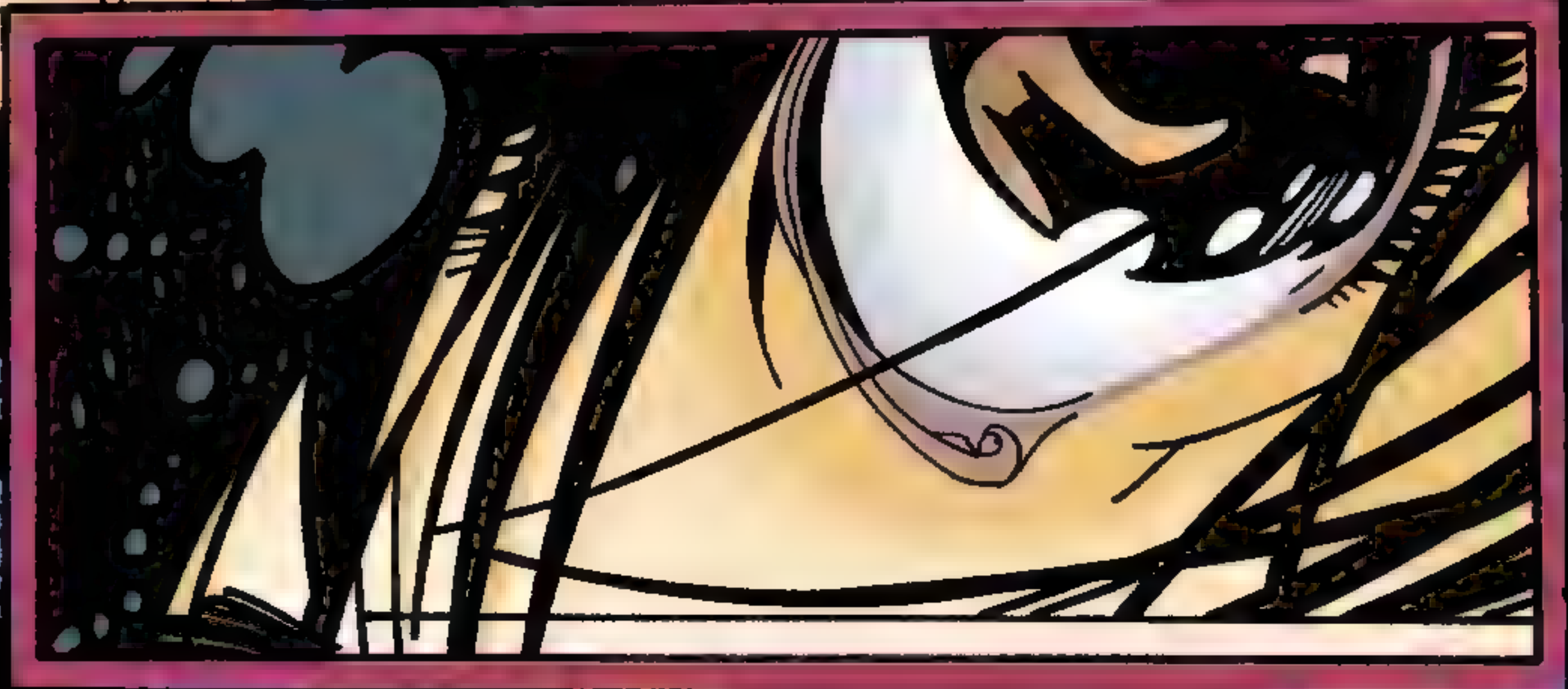
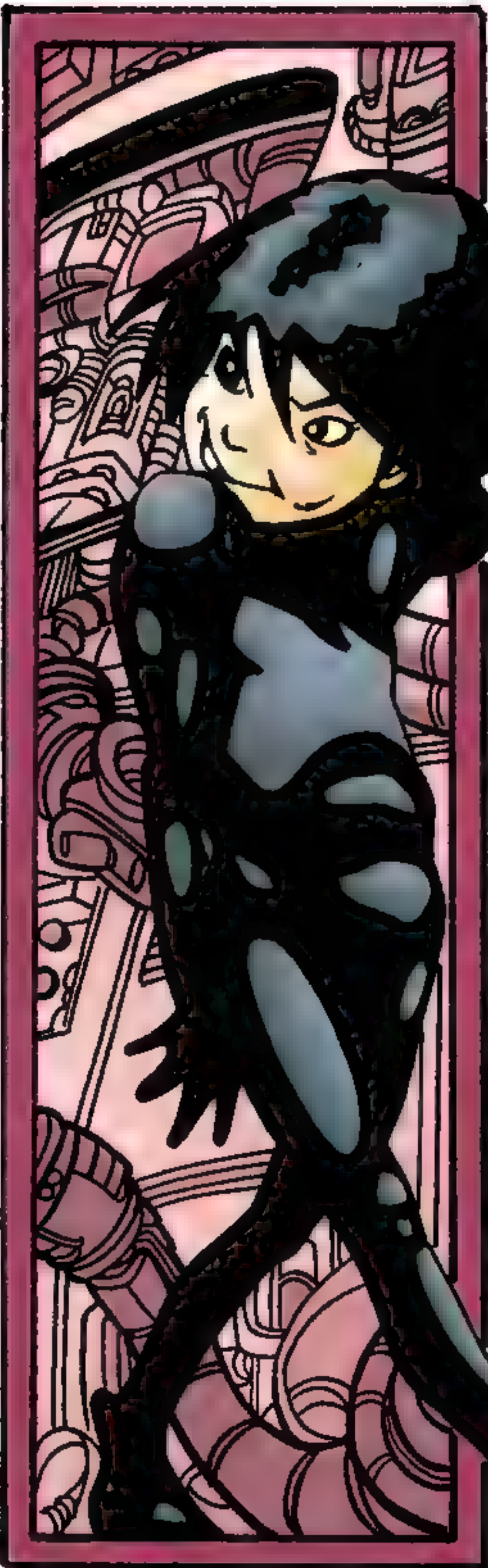
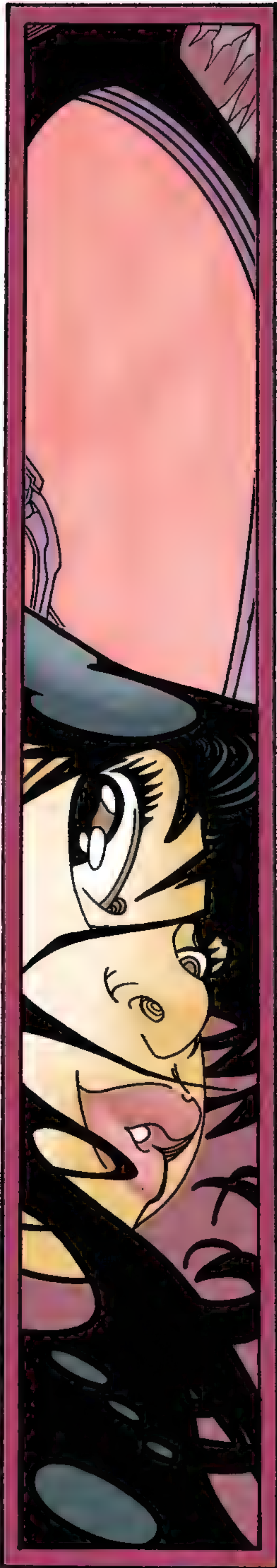
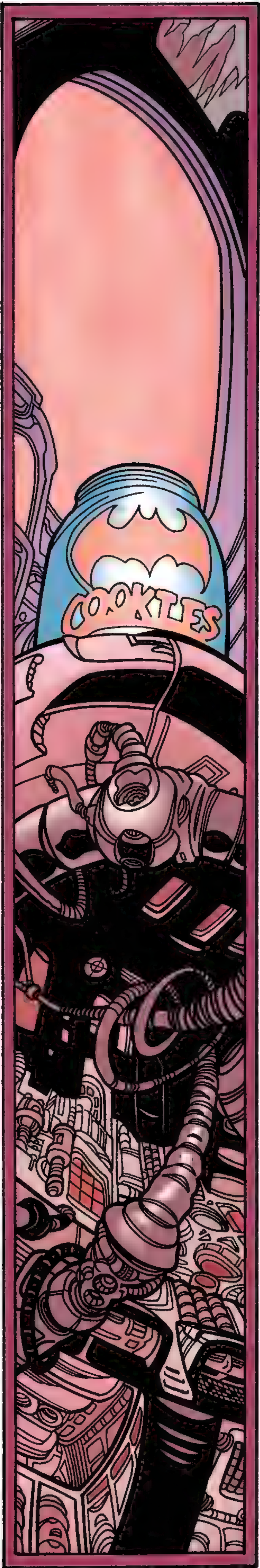
18
SEP 01

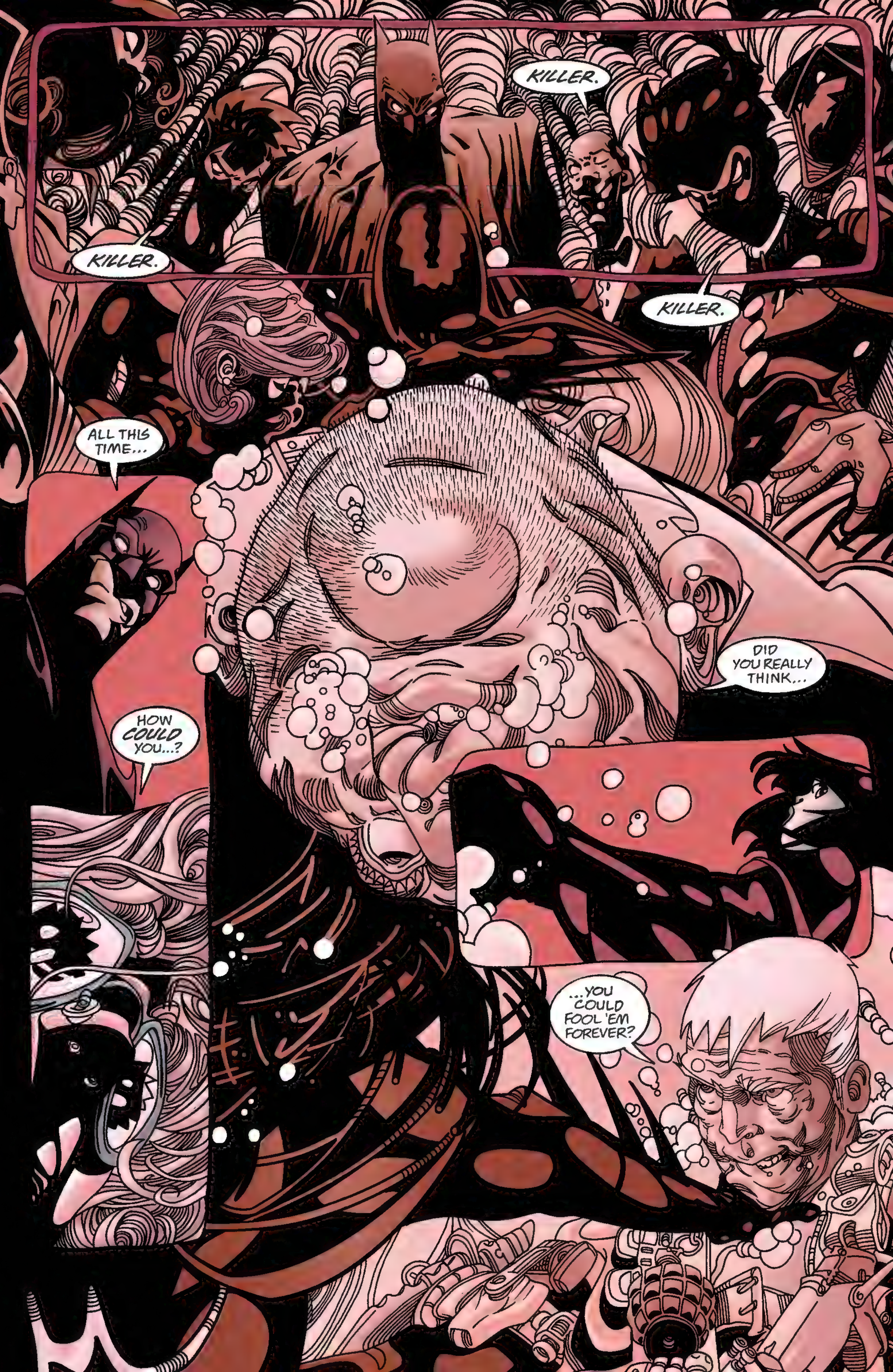
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



decomics.com

01
RL





KILLER.

KILLER.

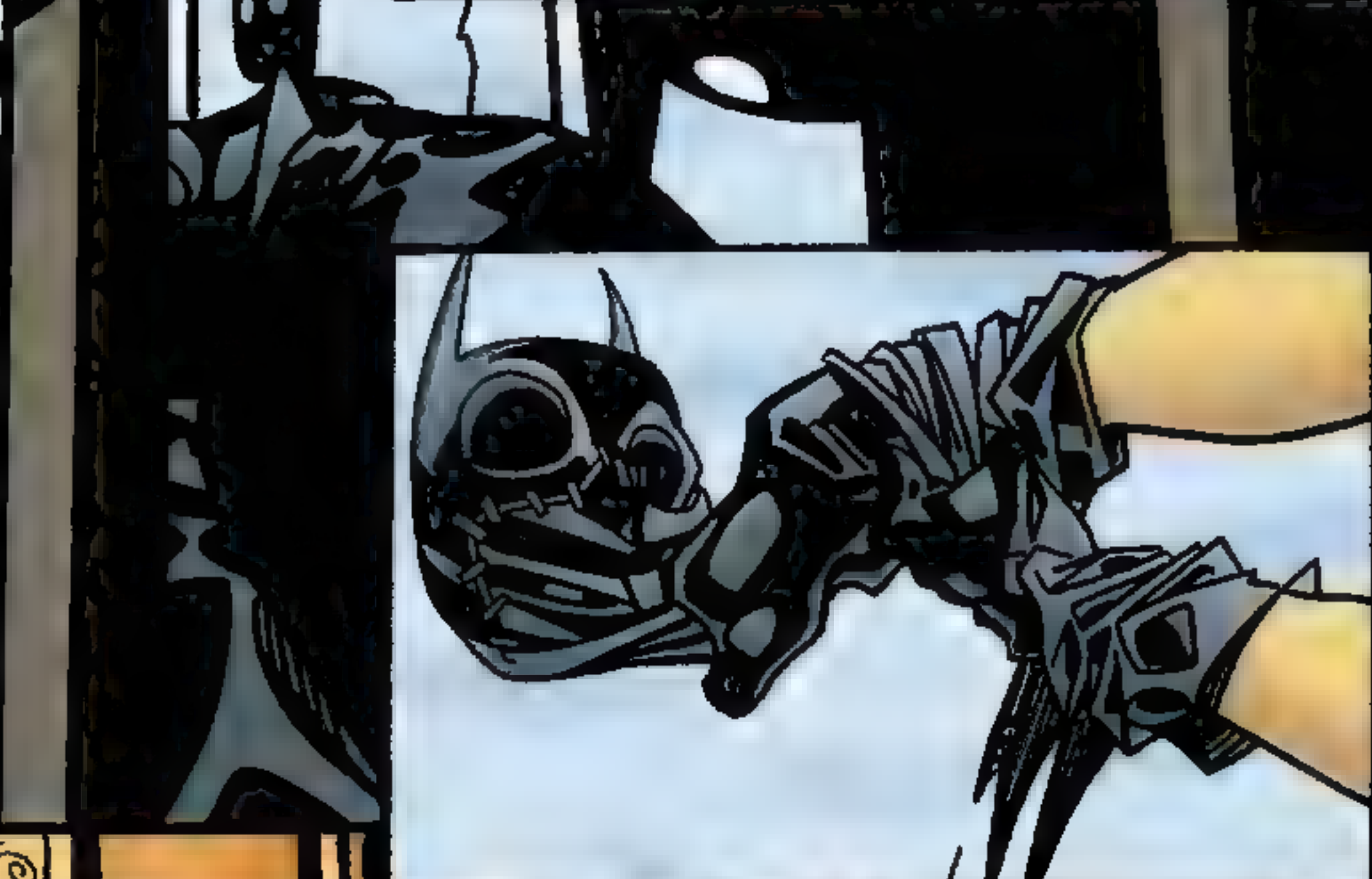
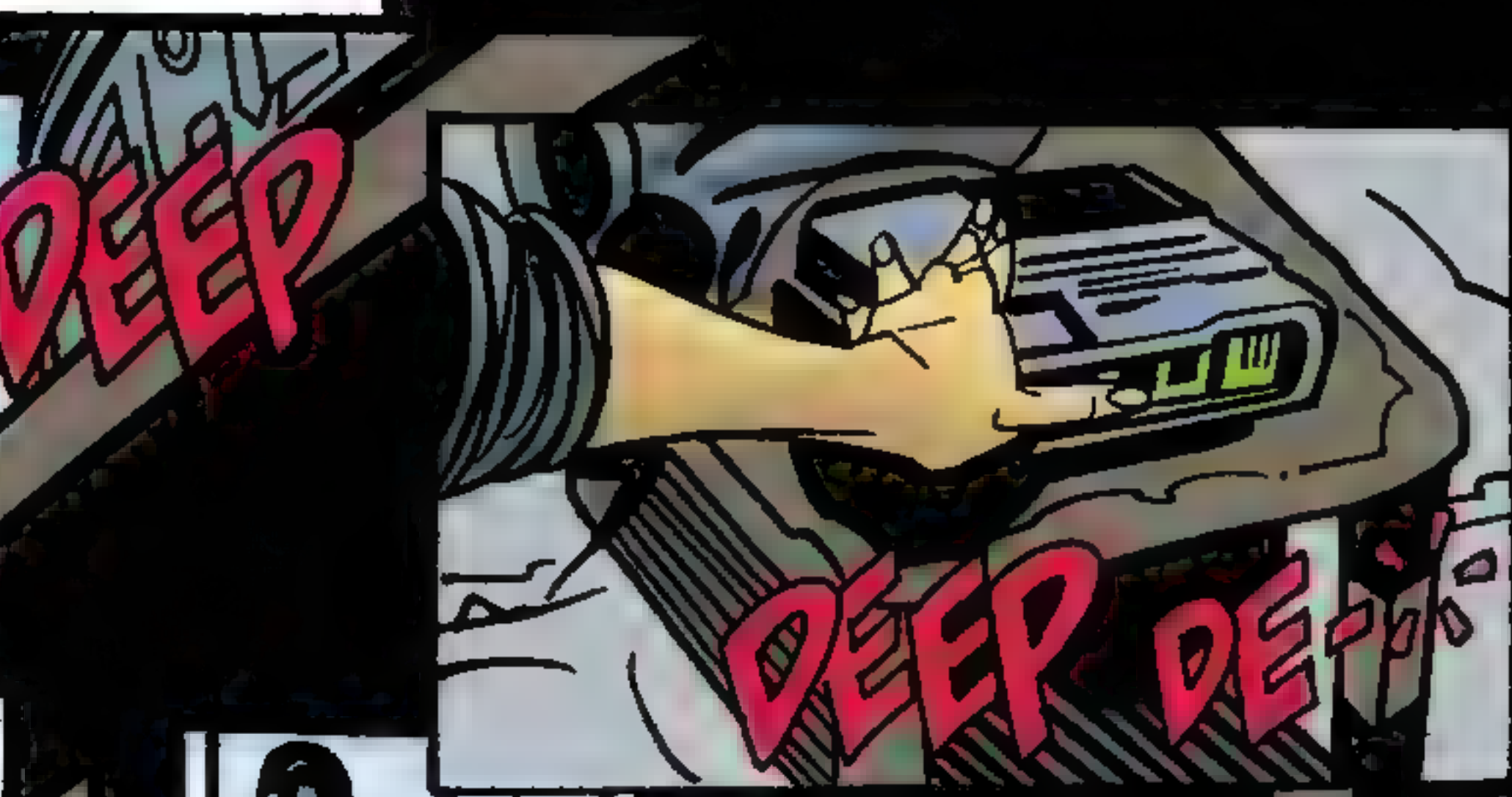
KILLER.

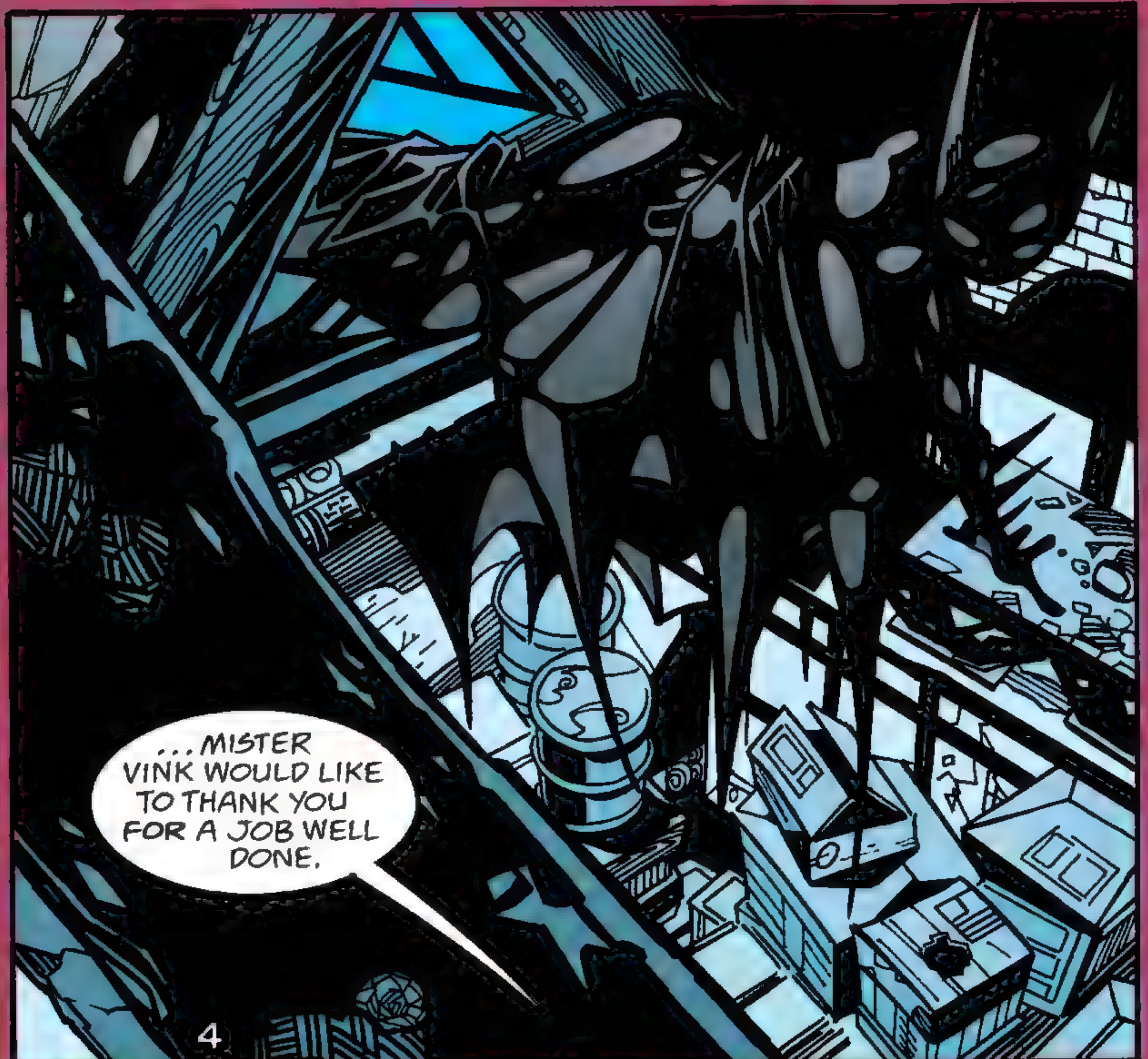
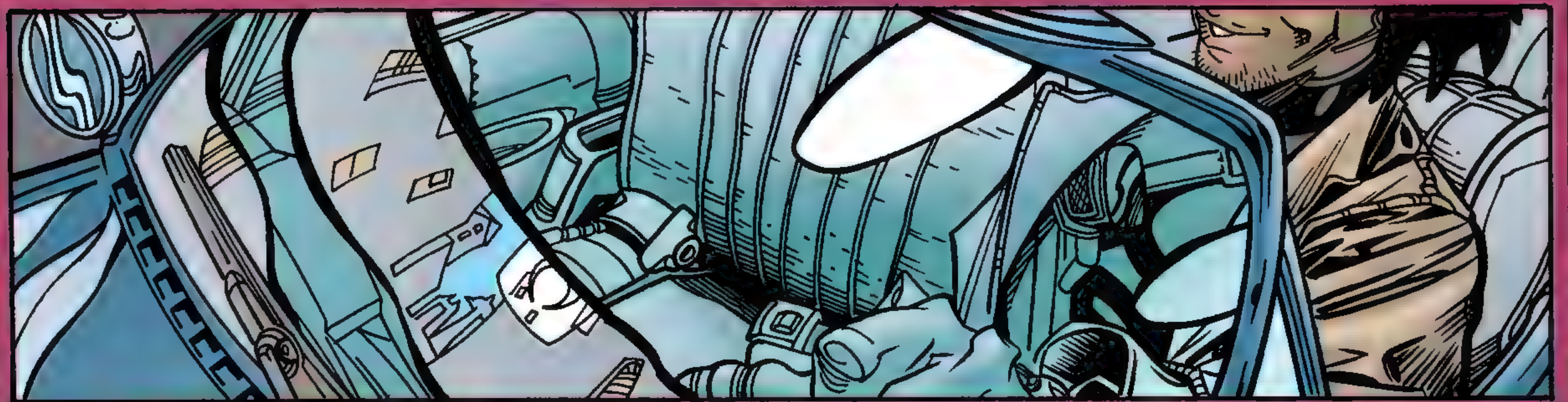
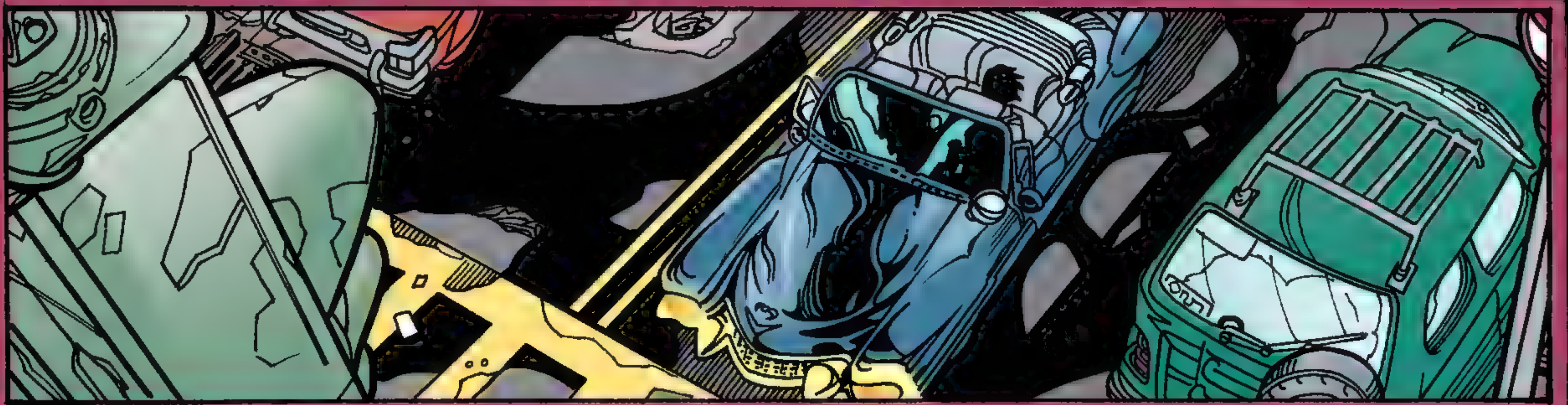
ALL THIS
TIME...

HOW
COULD
YOU...?

DID
YOU REALLY
THINK...

...YOU
COULD
FOOL 'EM
FOREVER?

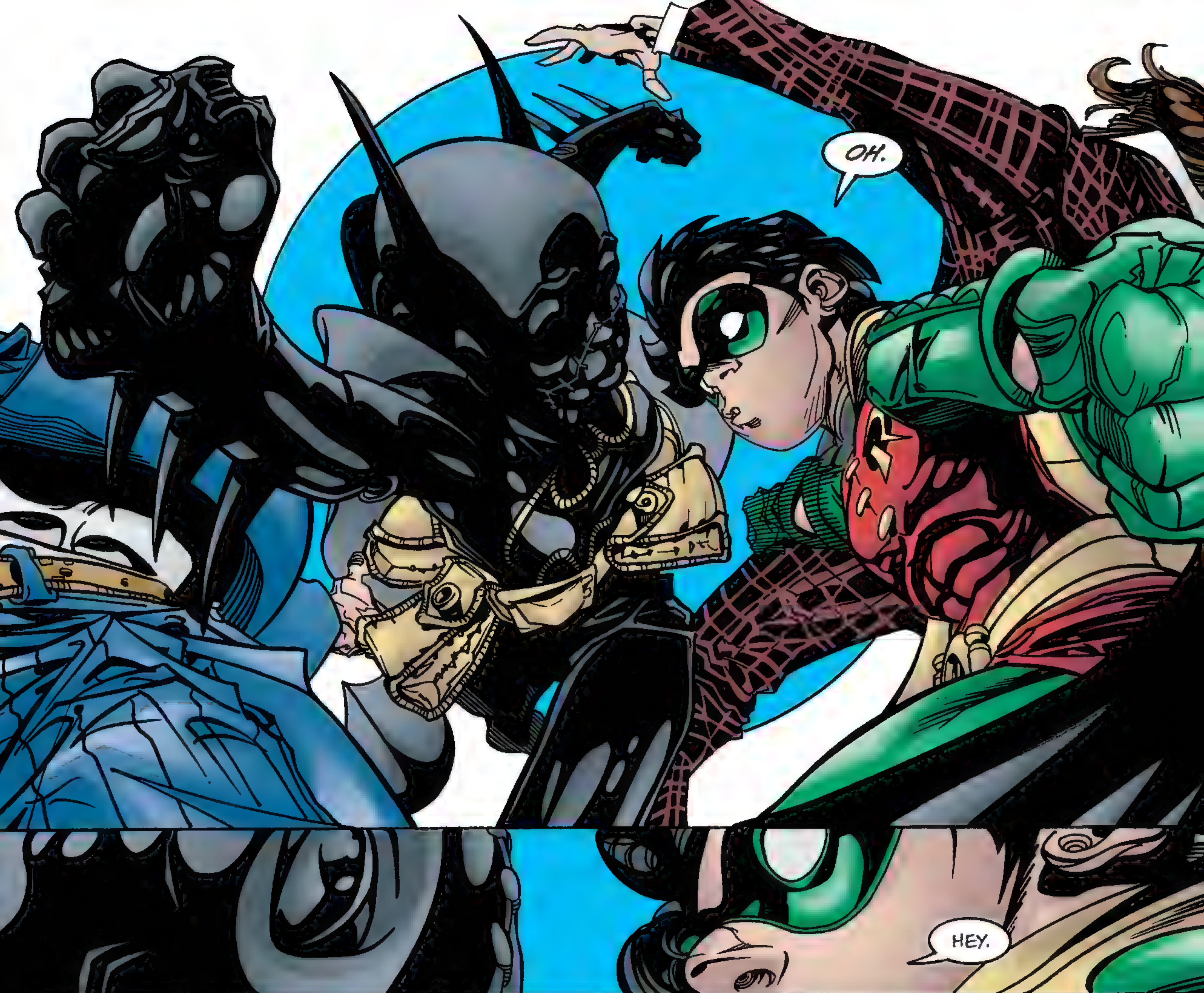


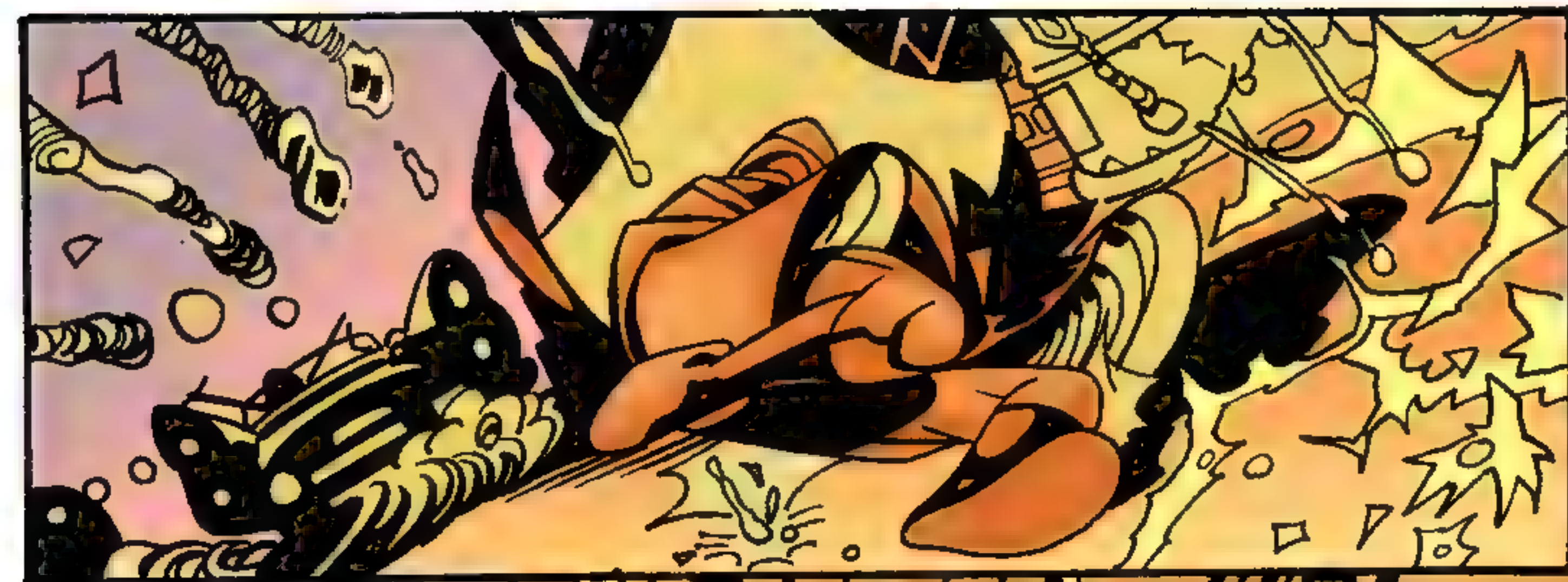
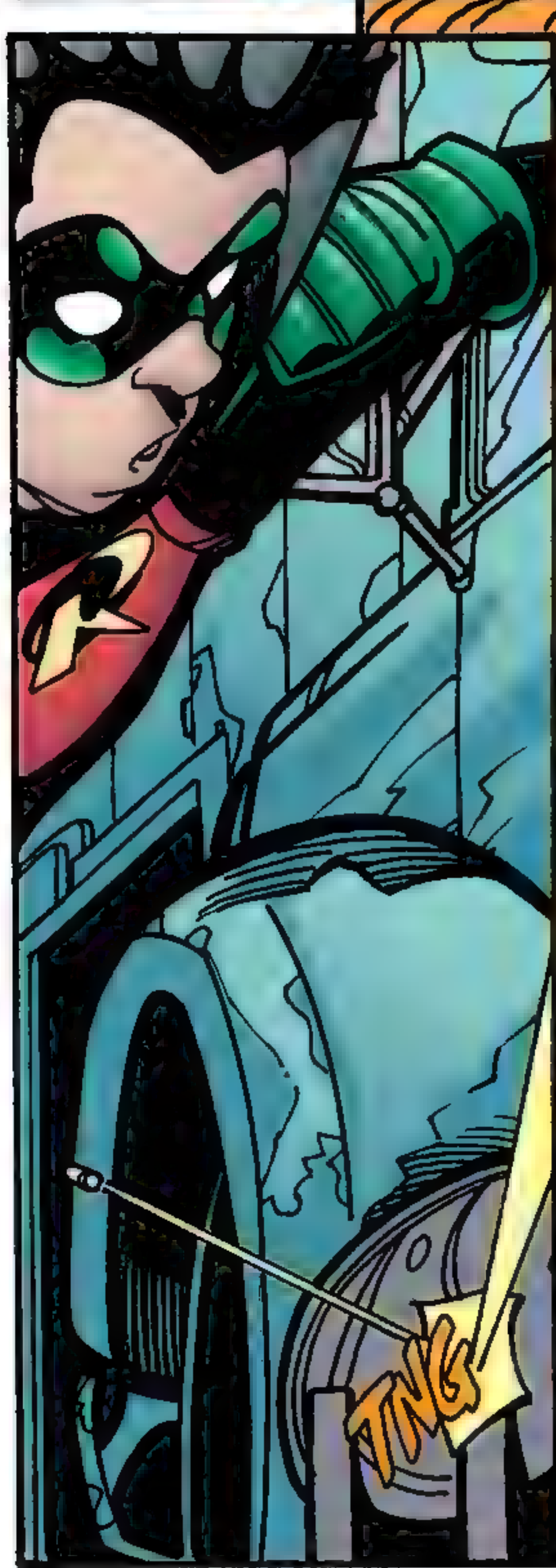


...MISTER
VINK WOULD LIKE
TO THANK YOU
FOR A JOB WELL
DONE.



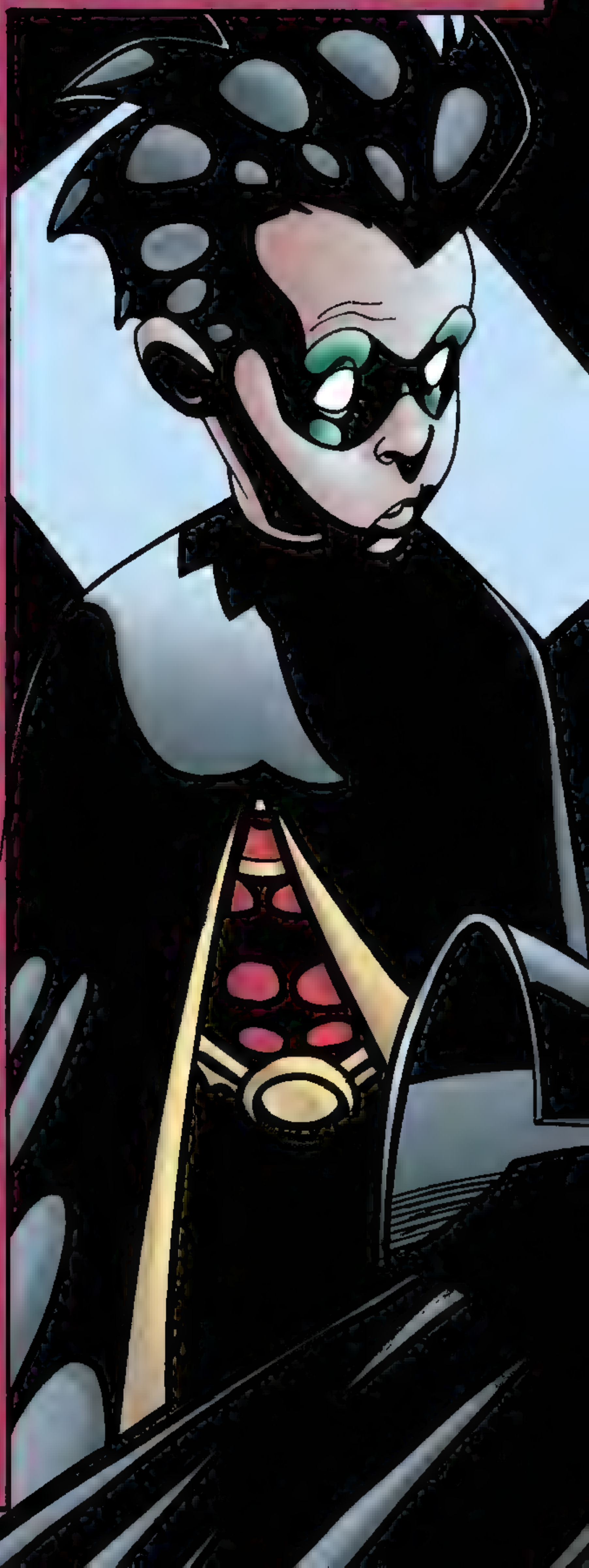
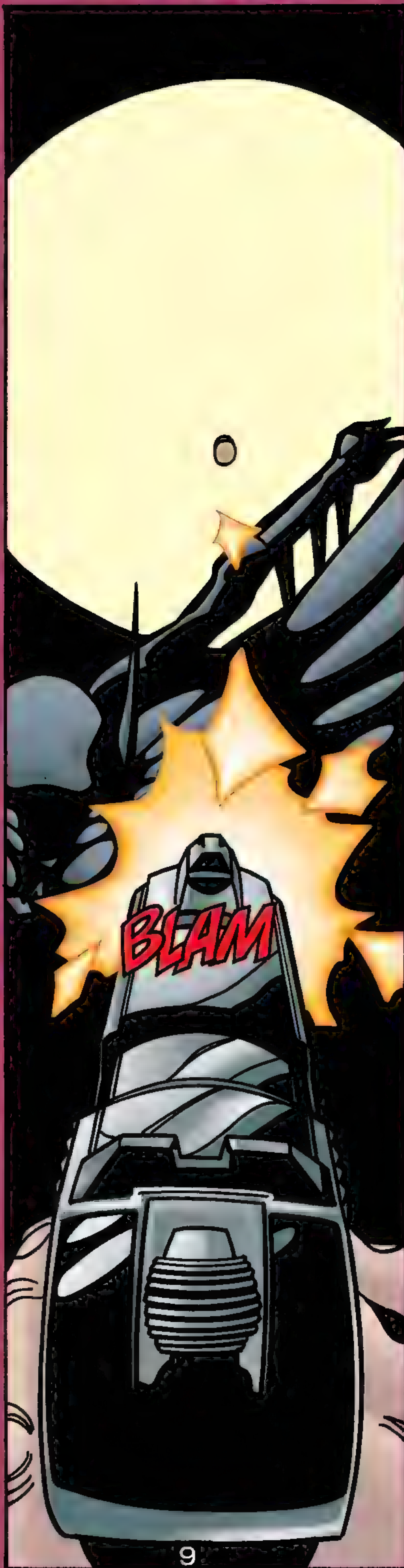
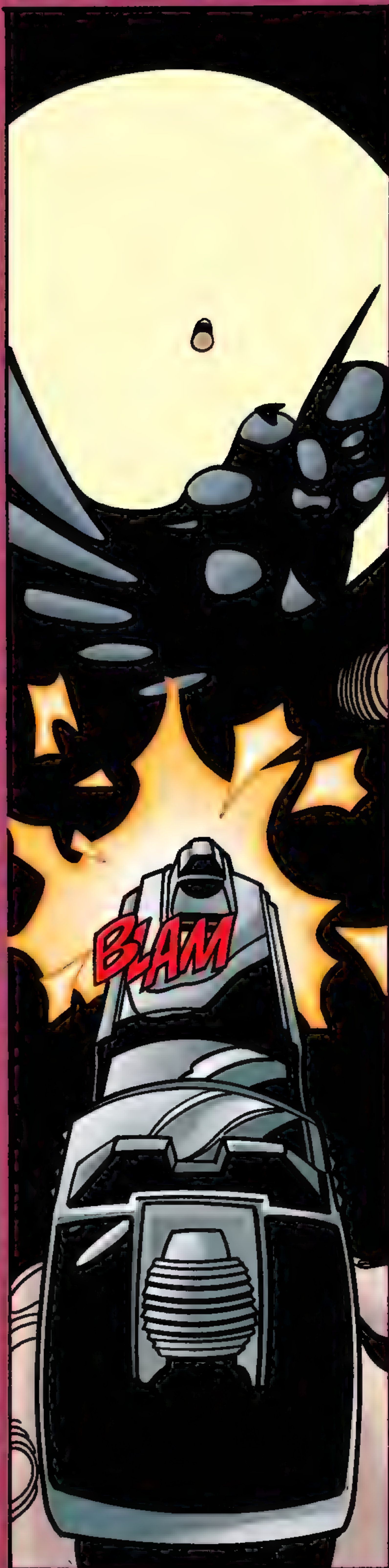






OUCH.

NICE SHOT.





BULLET
DODGING.

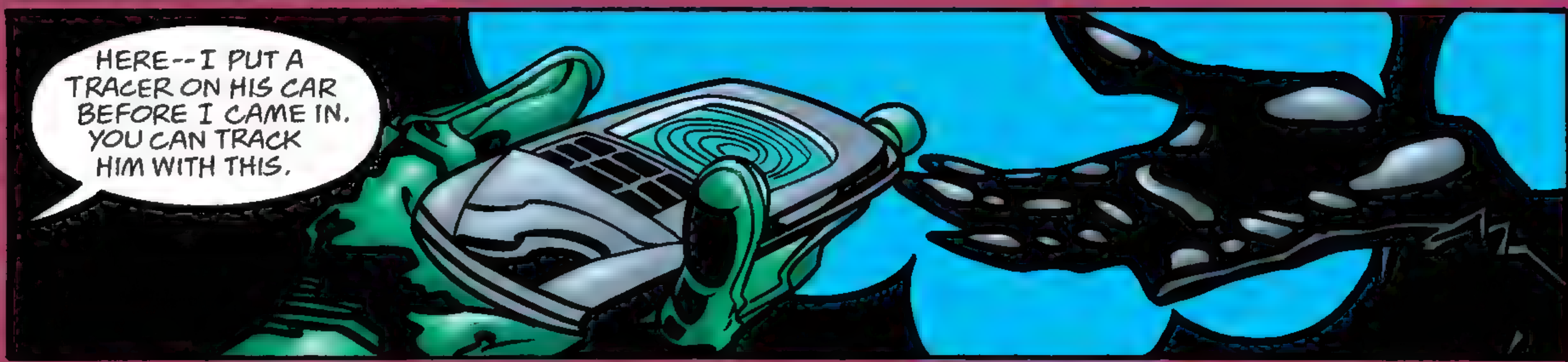
OKAY.

ROBIN?



SORRY.
UH...

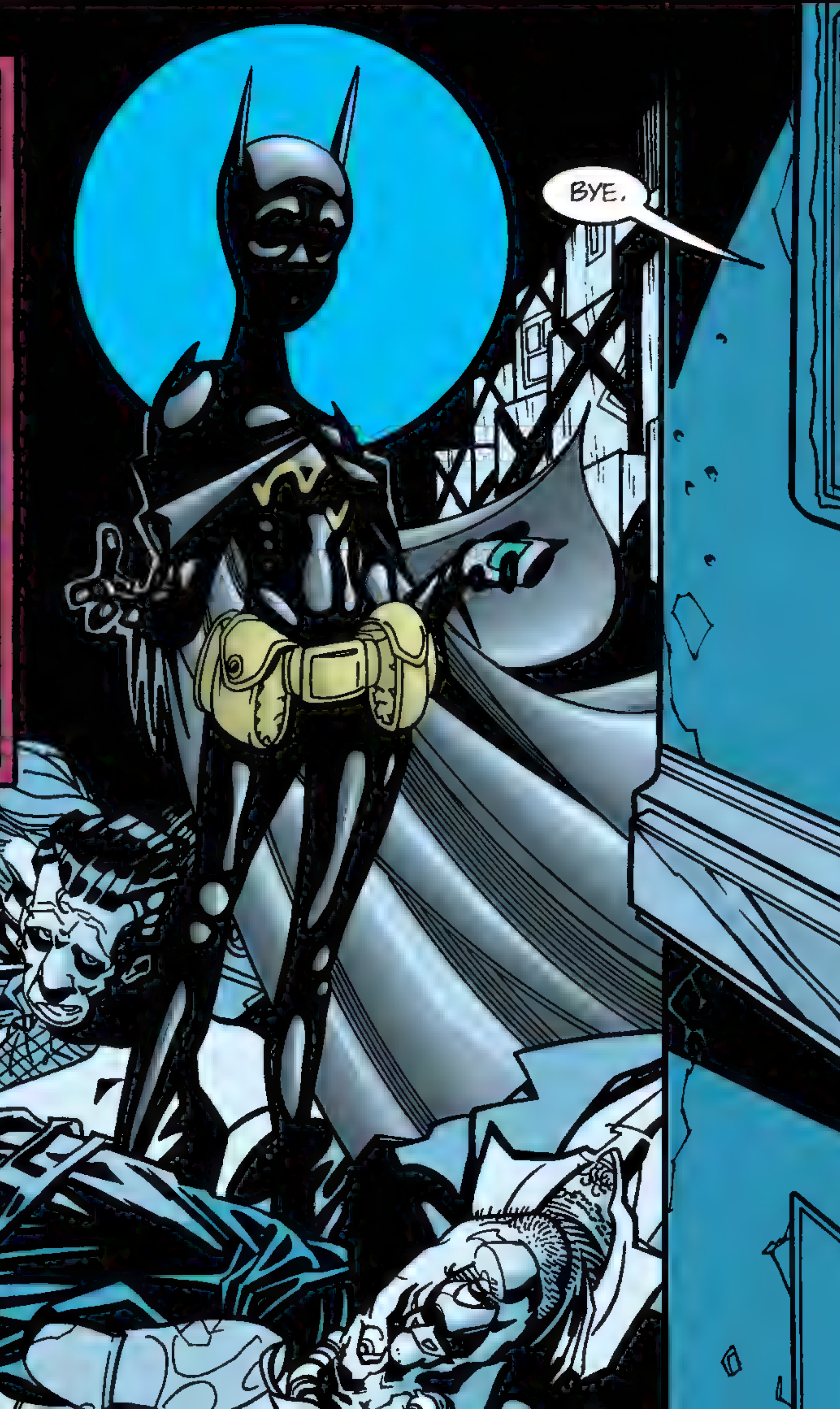
... I'M HERE FOR
THEIR BOSS--YOU'RE
HERE FOR THE
ASSASSIN, RIGHT?



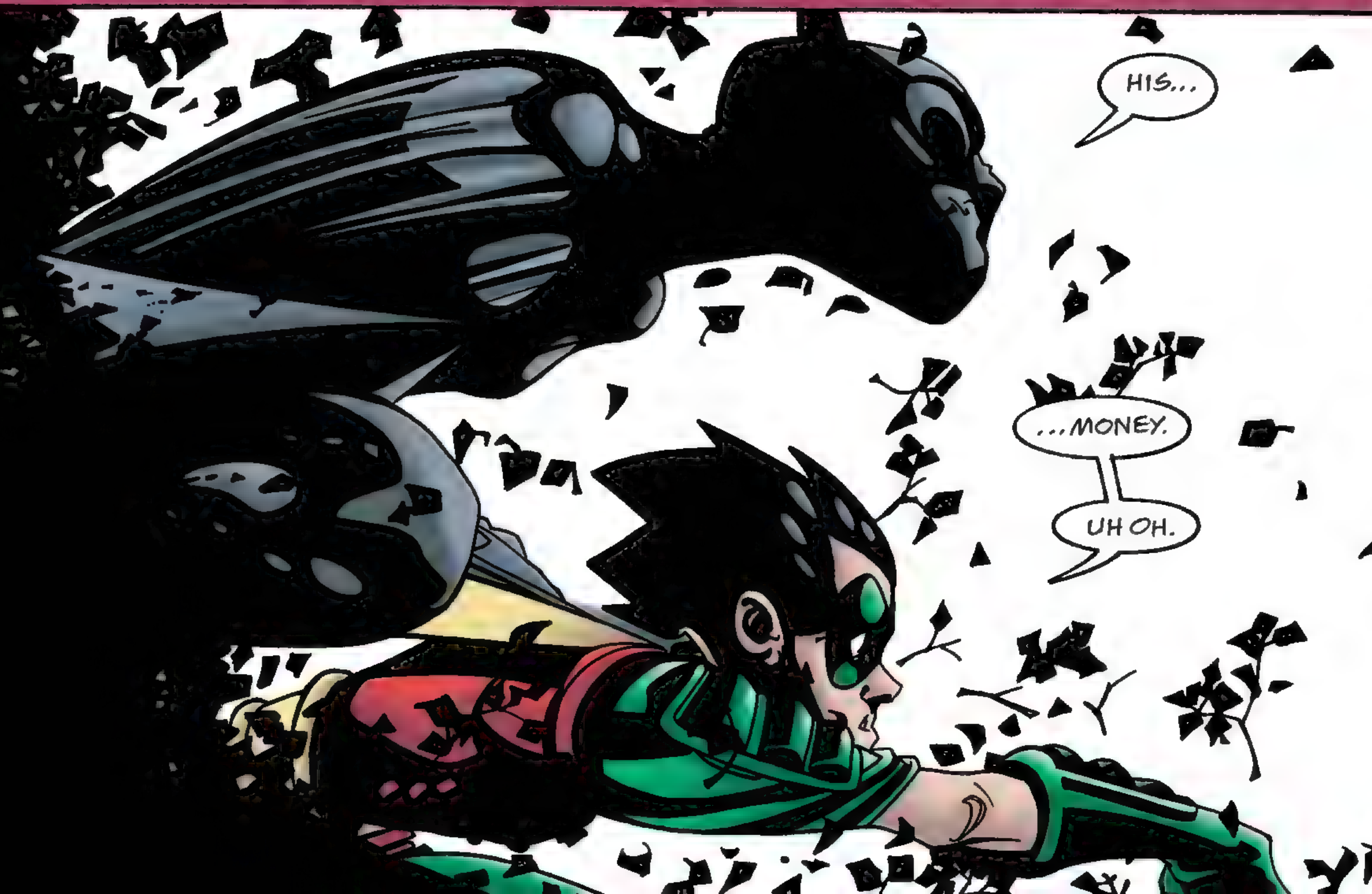
HERE--I PUT A
TRACER ON HIS CAR
BEFORE I CAME IN.
YOU CAN TRACK
HIM WITH THIS.

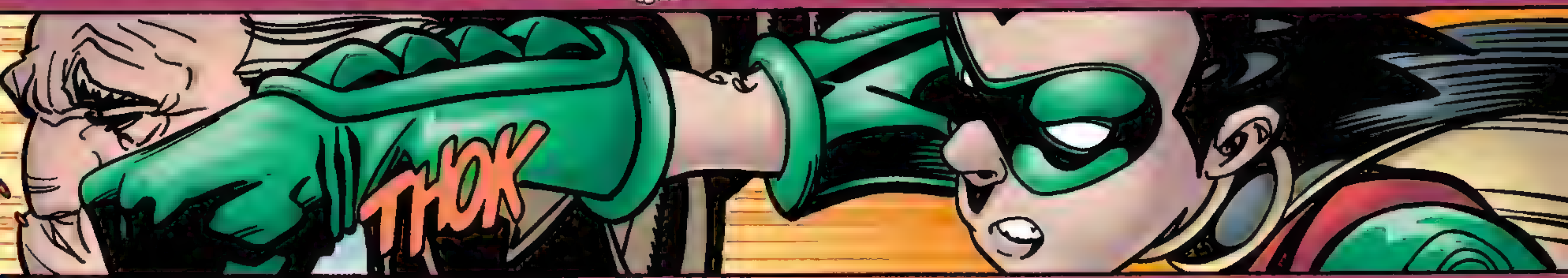
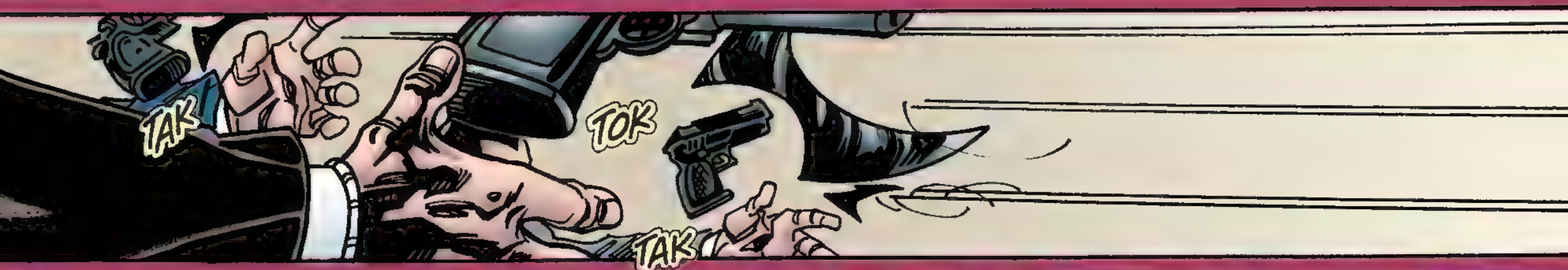
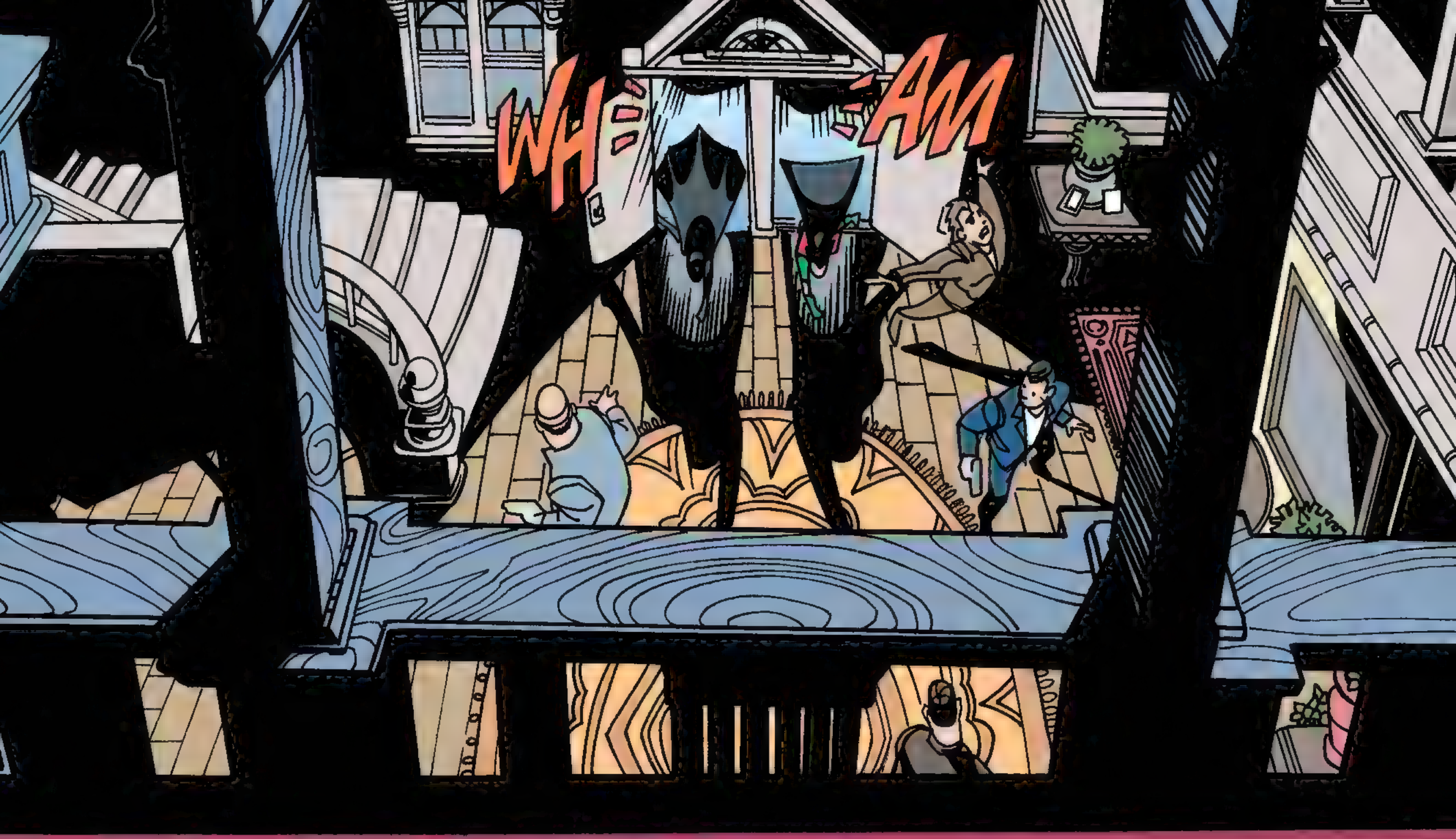


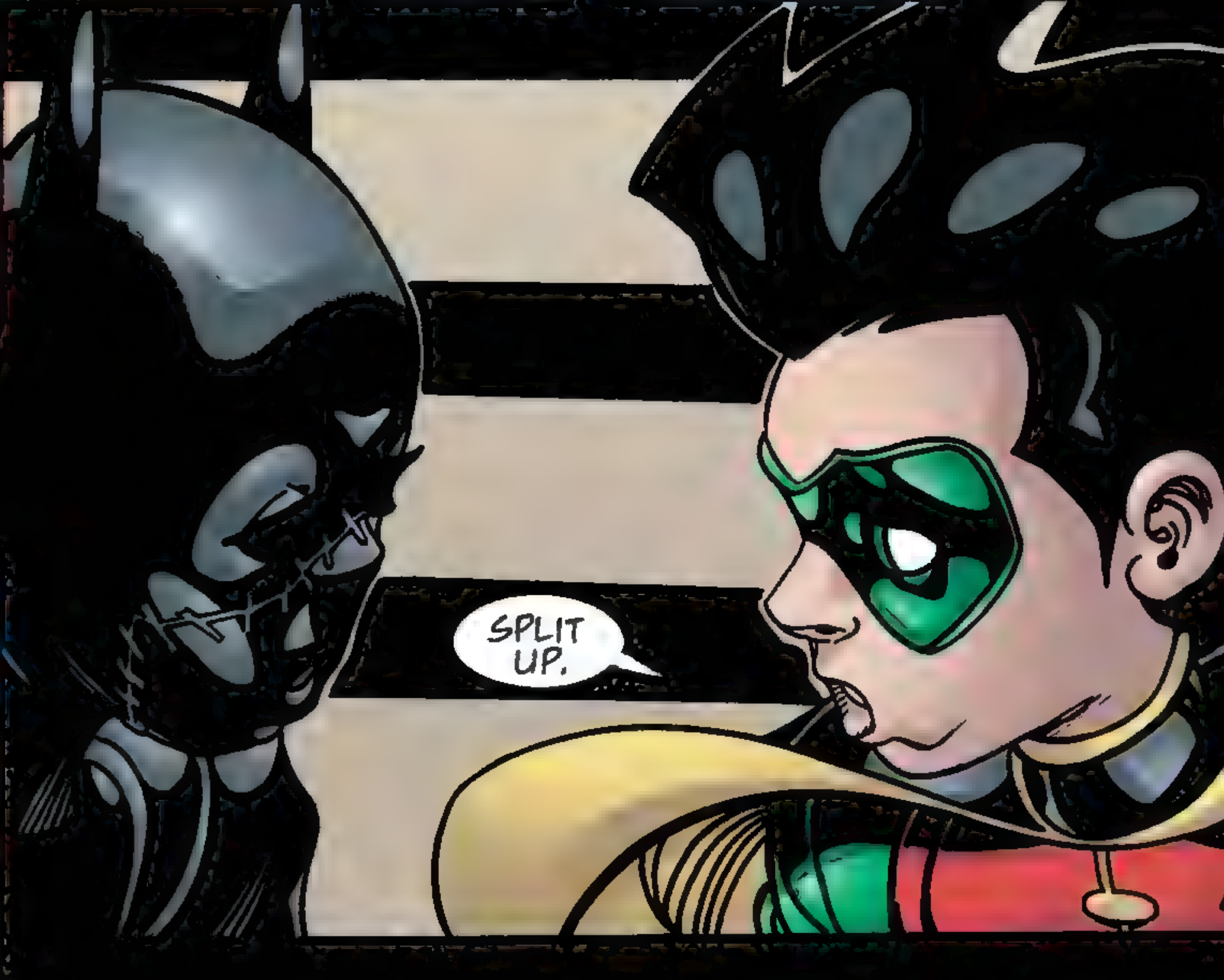
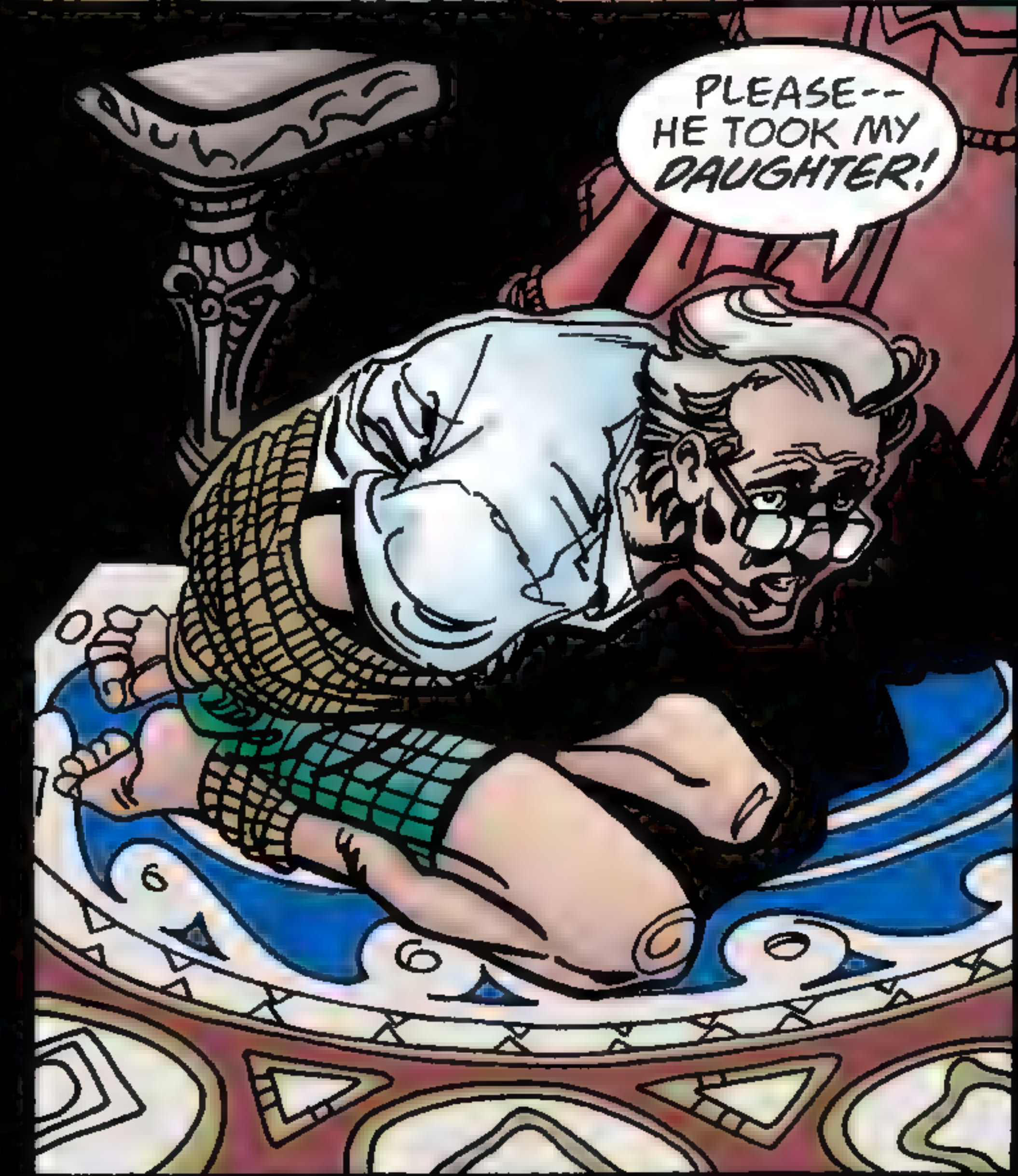
WELL... BETTER
RUN. GOTTA CATCH
VINK. I'LL, UH...
SEE YOU
AROUND.

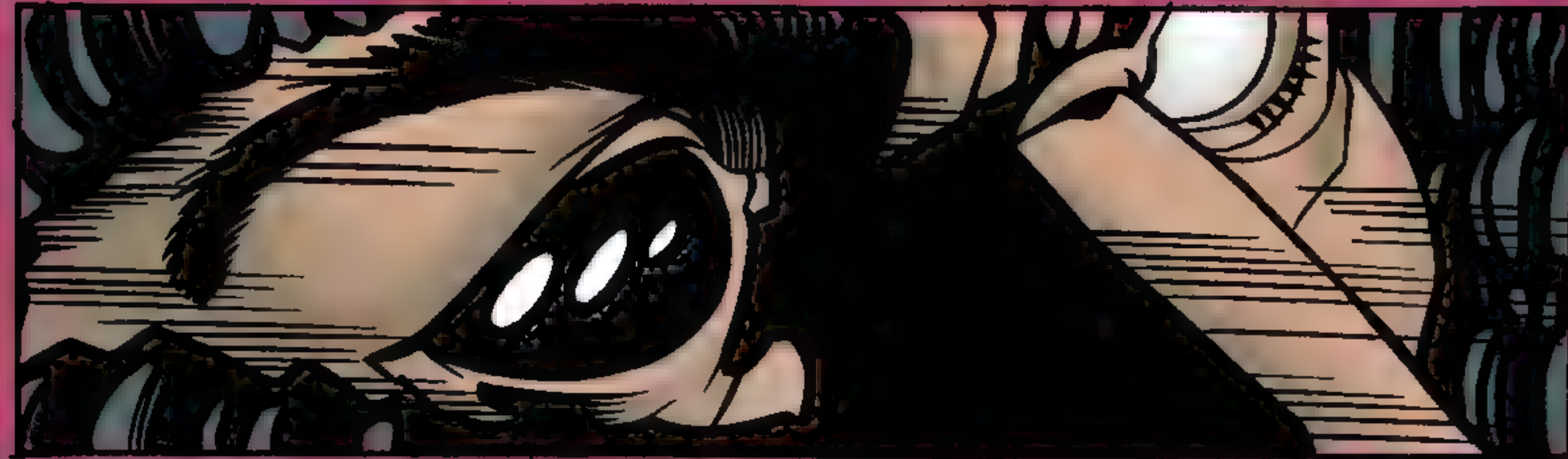
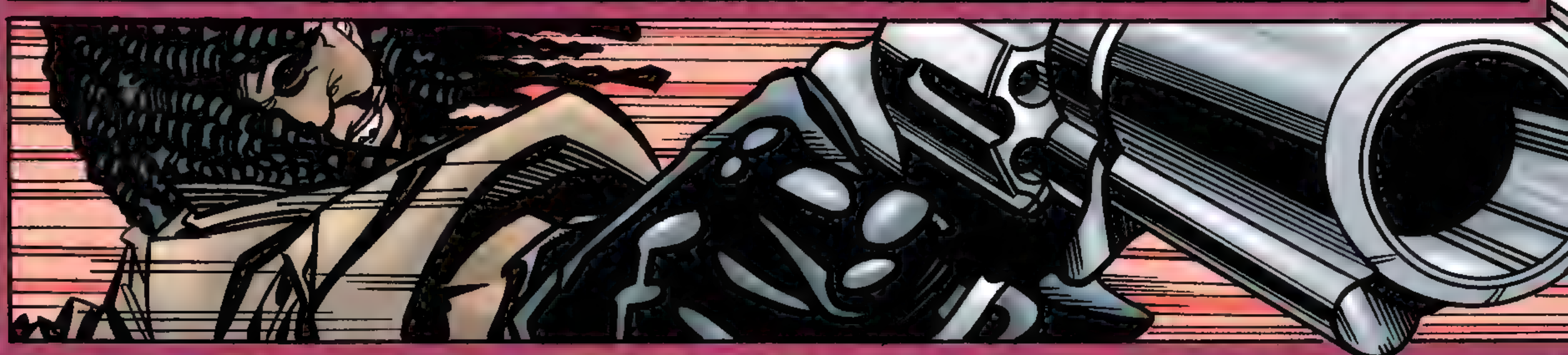


BYE.

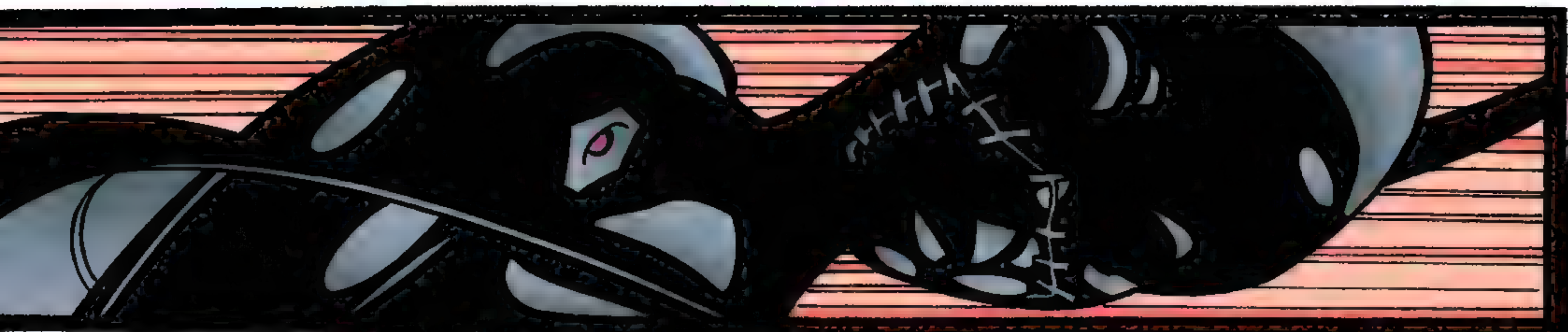








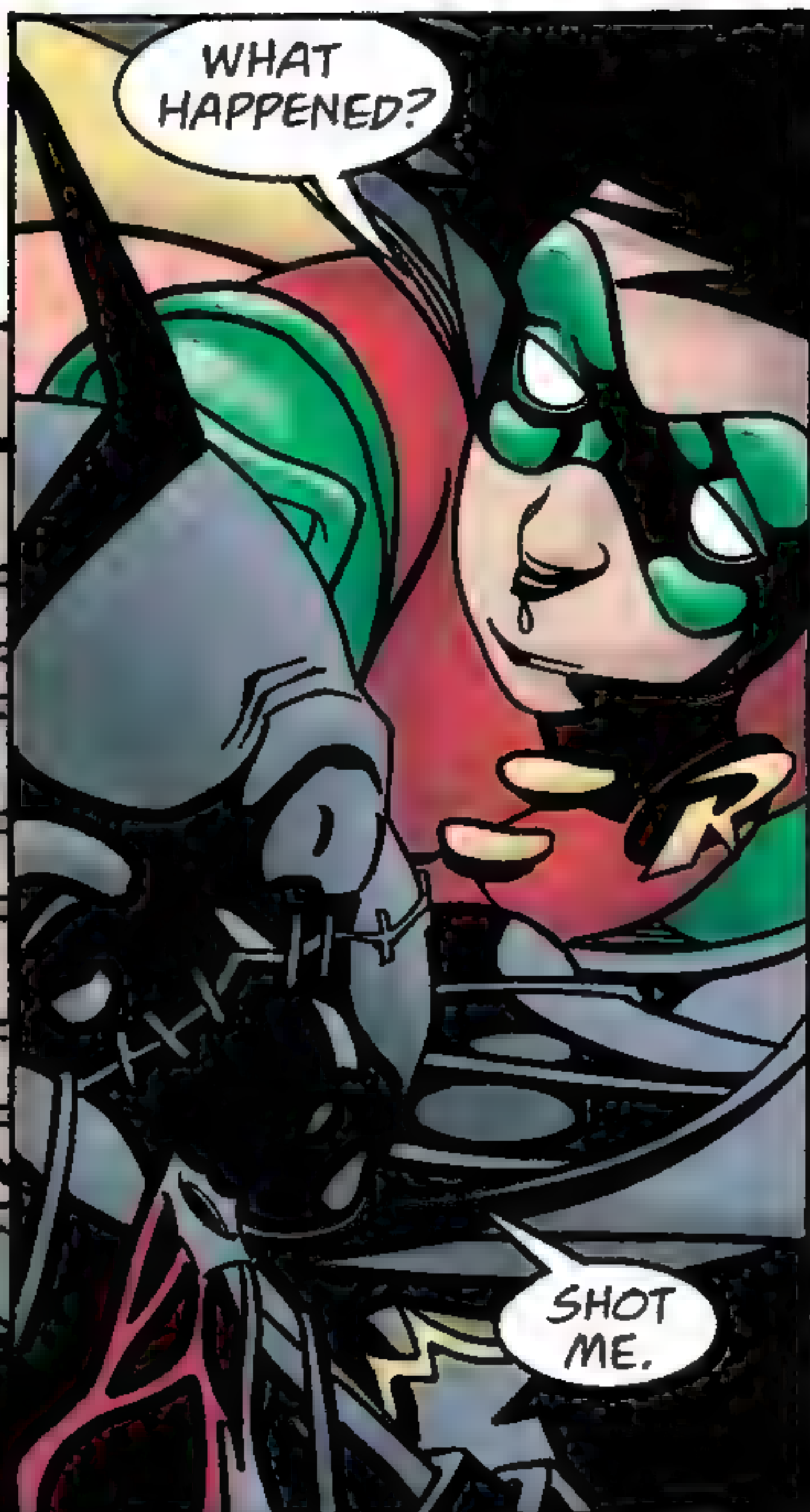
CLAM



BATGIRL!



HUH.

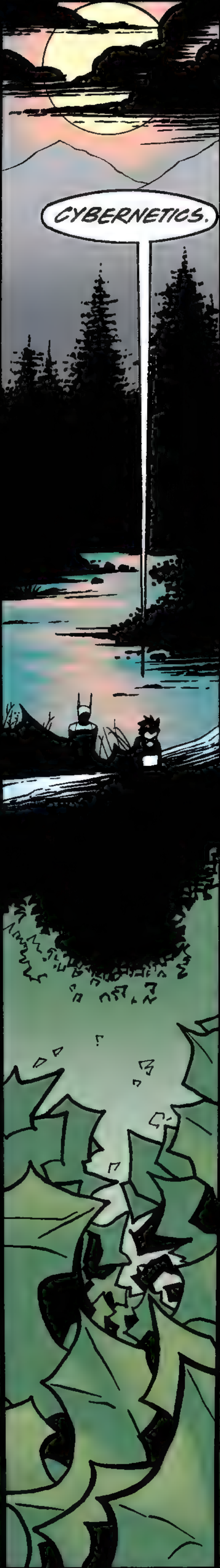


WHAT HAPPENED?

SHOT ME.



BUT... HOW?



CYBERNETICS.



HE'S GOT OCULAR
AND SPINAL IMPLANTS
THAT TAKE OVER HIS
AIMING. ALL HE DOES IS
THINK ABOUT
A TARGET AND
HE HITS IT.

CALLS
HIMSELF
"DEADEYE."



I GUESS YOUR ABILITY
TO READ BODY LANGUAGE
DOESN'T HELP IF HE'S
NOT ACTUALLY... AIMING...



UH... BATGIRL? ON YOUR
BACK... ARE THOSE... EXIT
WOUNDS? THEY'RE...
SO BIG...

I GREW.

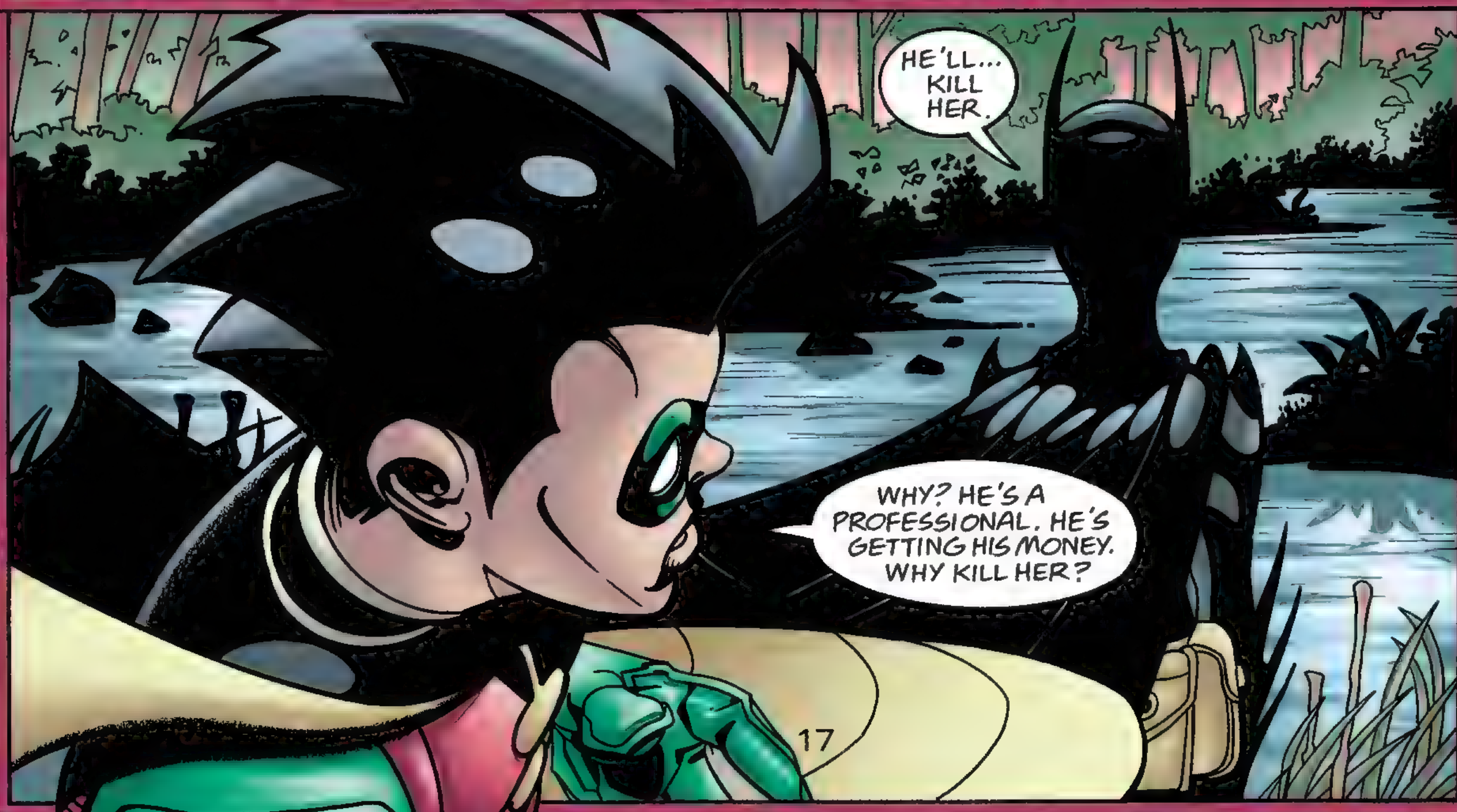
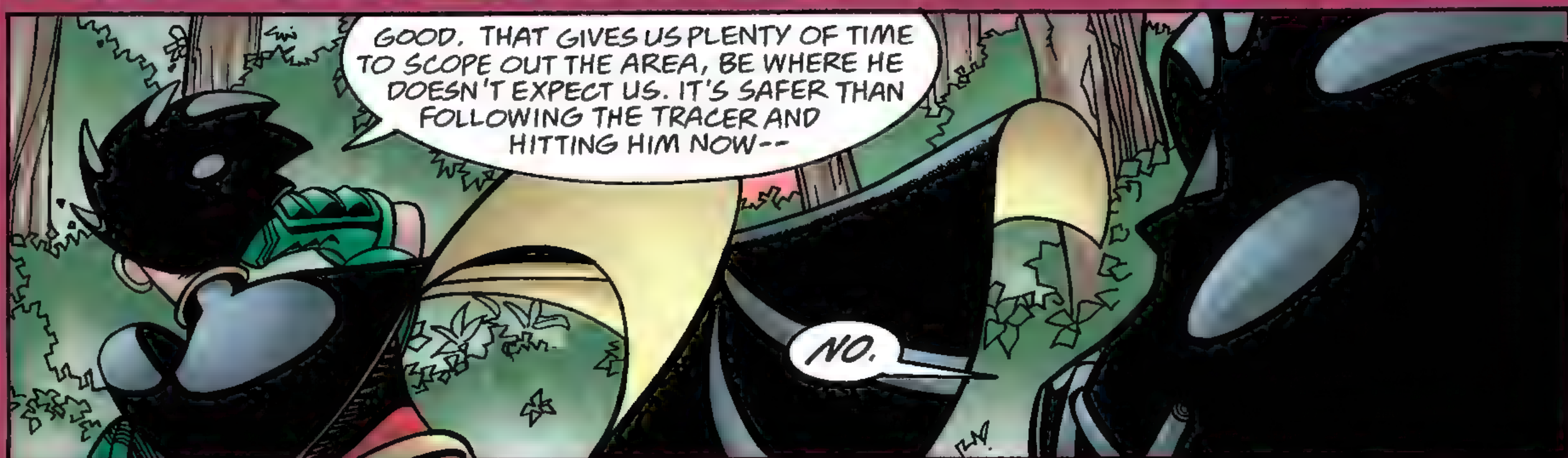
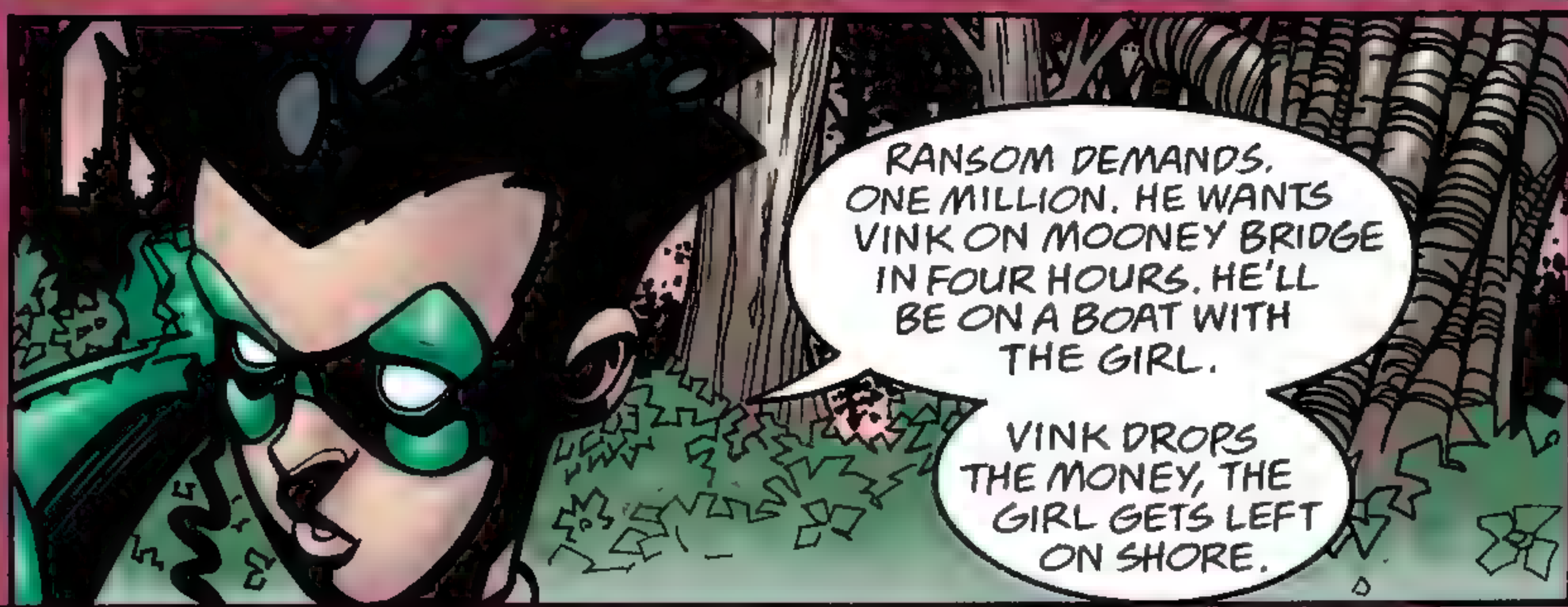
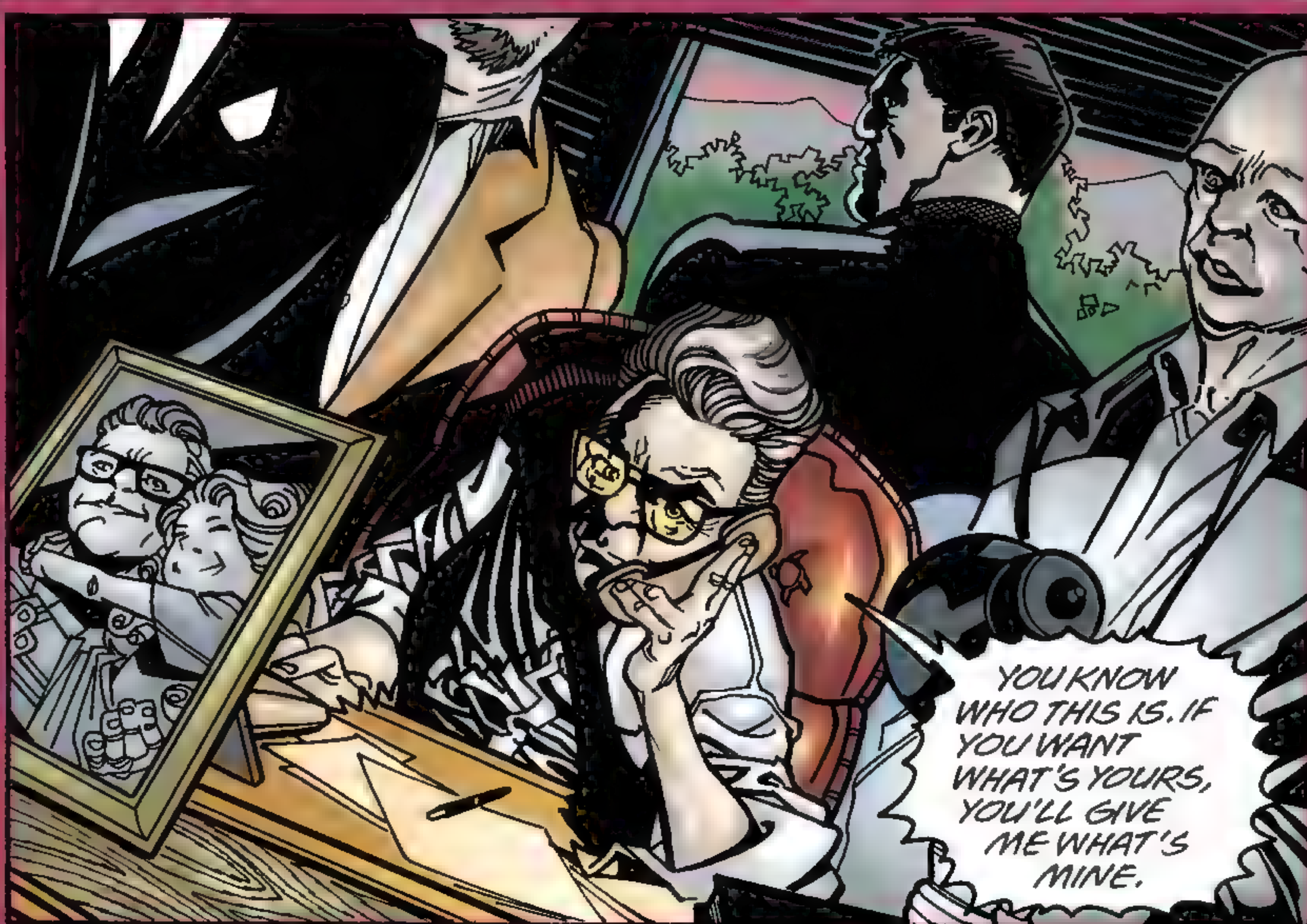
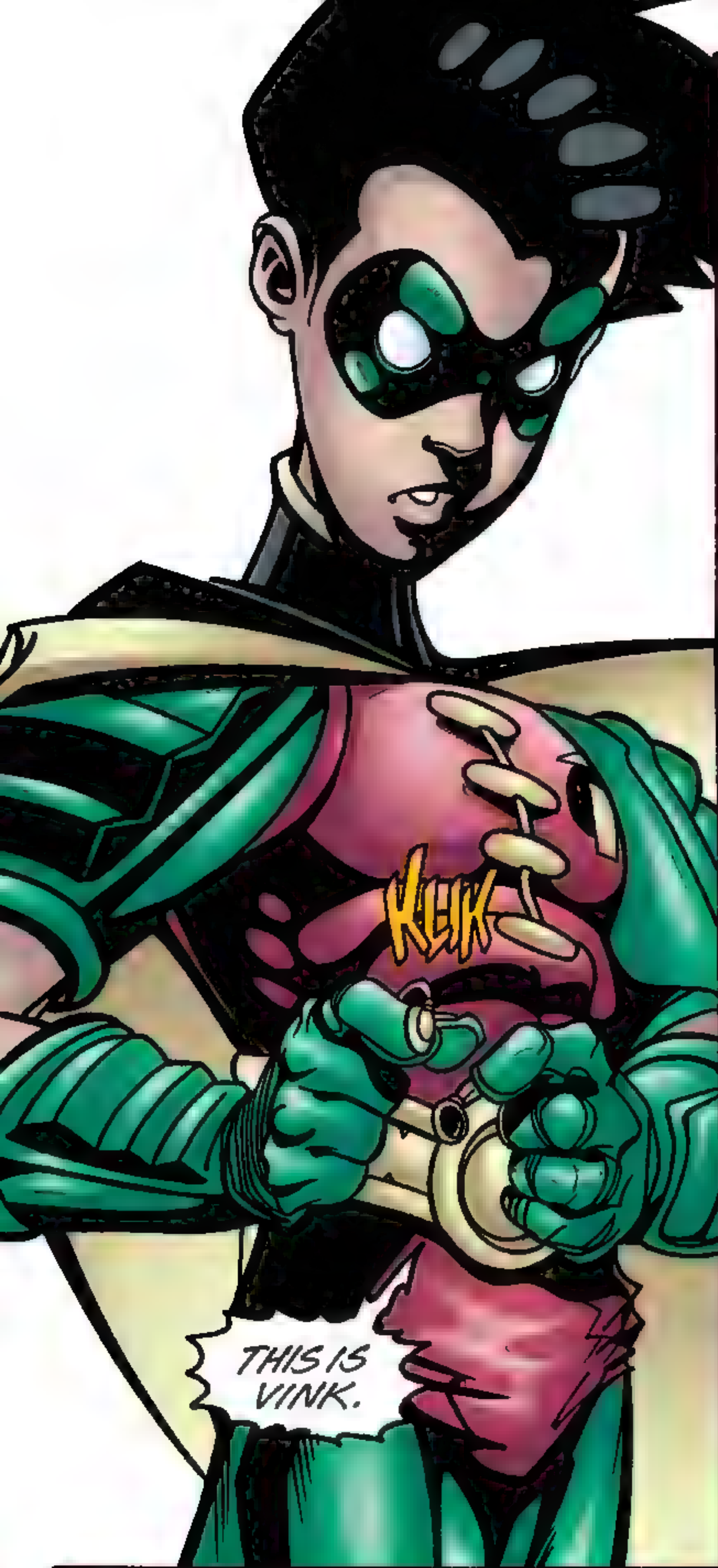


YOU MEAN...
THOSE ARE FROM
CAIN? YOUR...
TRAINER?

WHY
WOULD
HE *SHOOT*
YOU?



TRAINING.

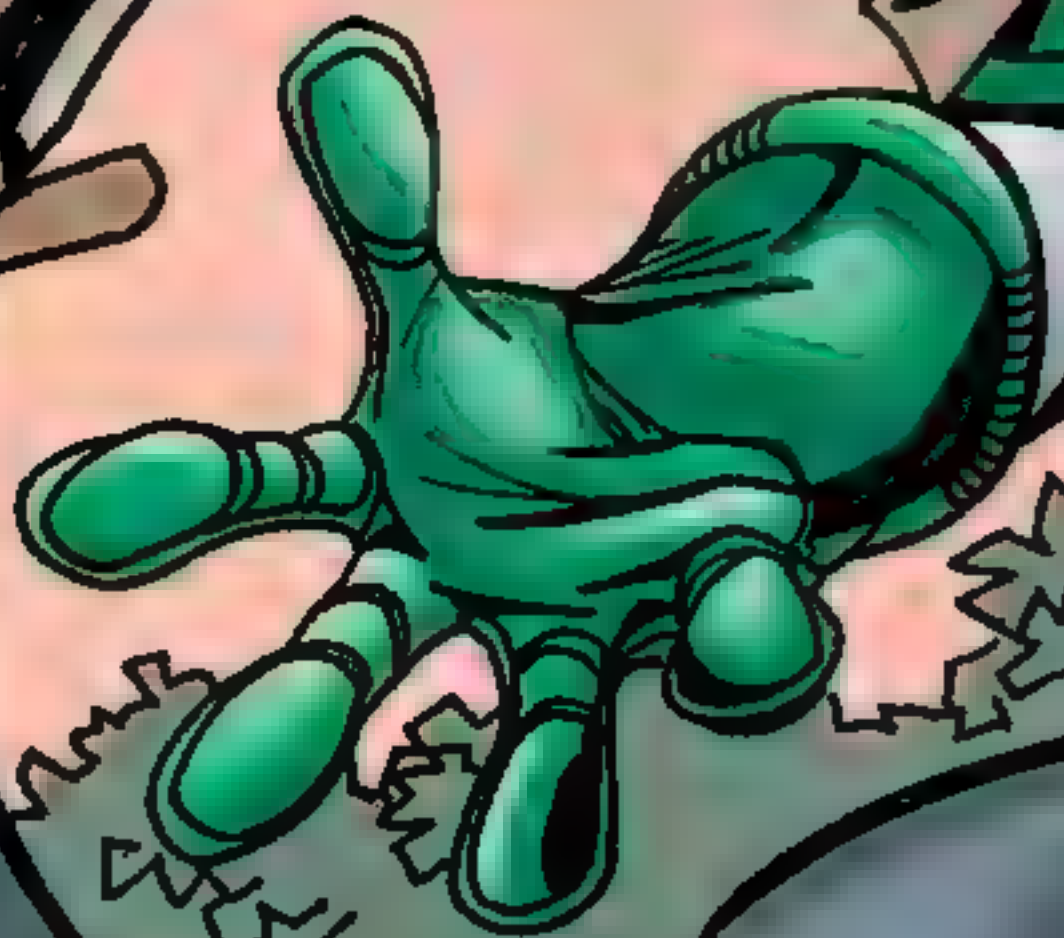




VINK...
DIDN'T
PAY.

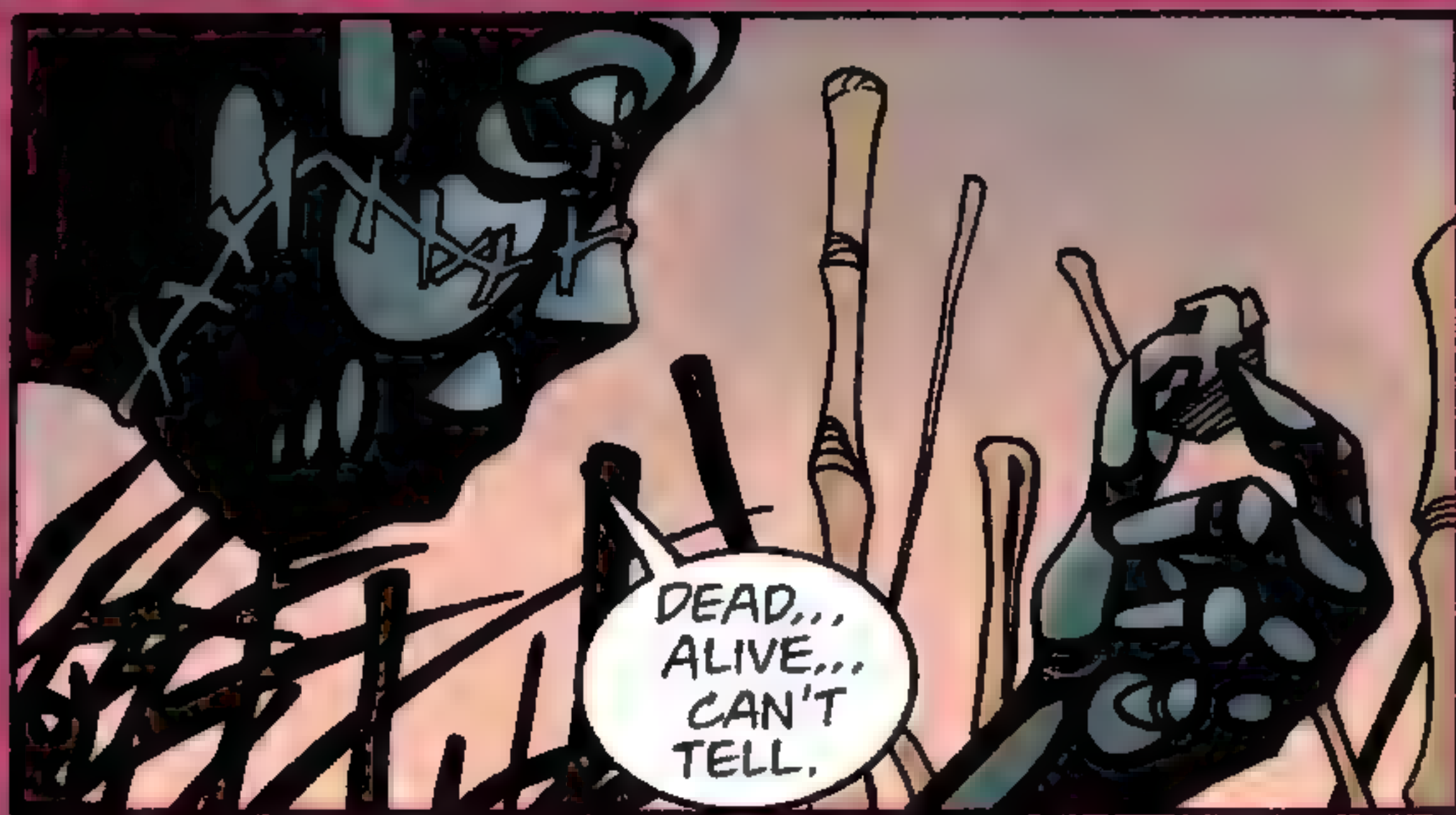
BROKE
RULES.

I'M NOT
FOLLOWING YOU--
IF HE KILLS THE
GIRL, HOW DOES HE
GET HIS MONEY?



BOAT...
TO BRIDGE...
LONG WAY.

TIE HER
ROPES.
BLINDFOLD.



DEAD...
ALIVE...
CAN'T
TELL.



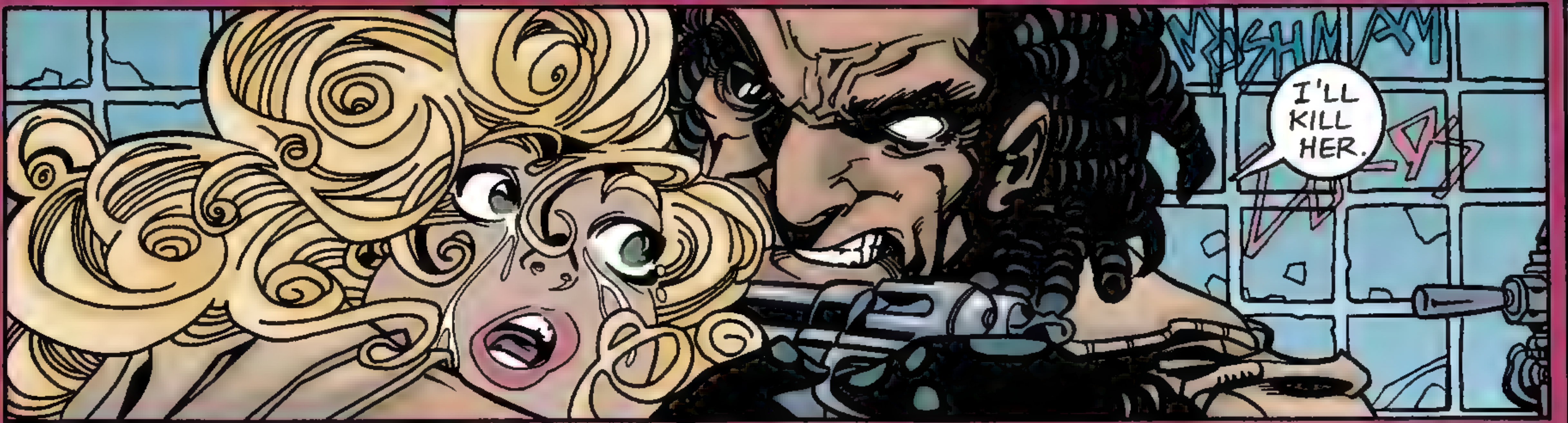
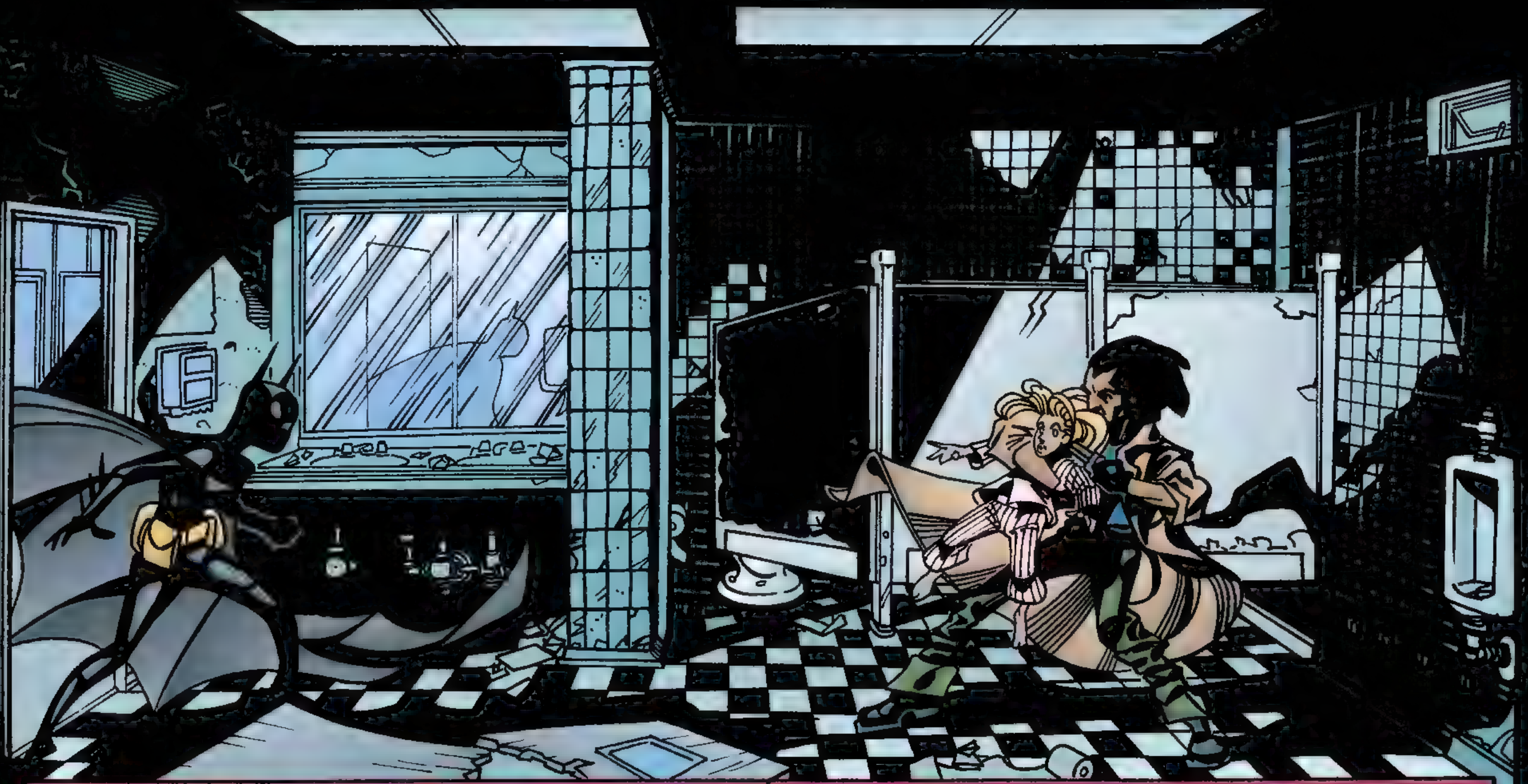
DO YOU...
DO YOU REALLY
THINK HE'LL
DO THAT?

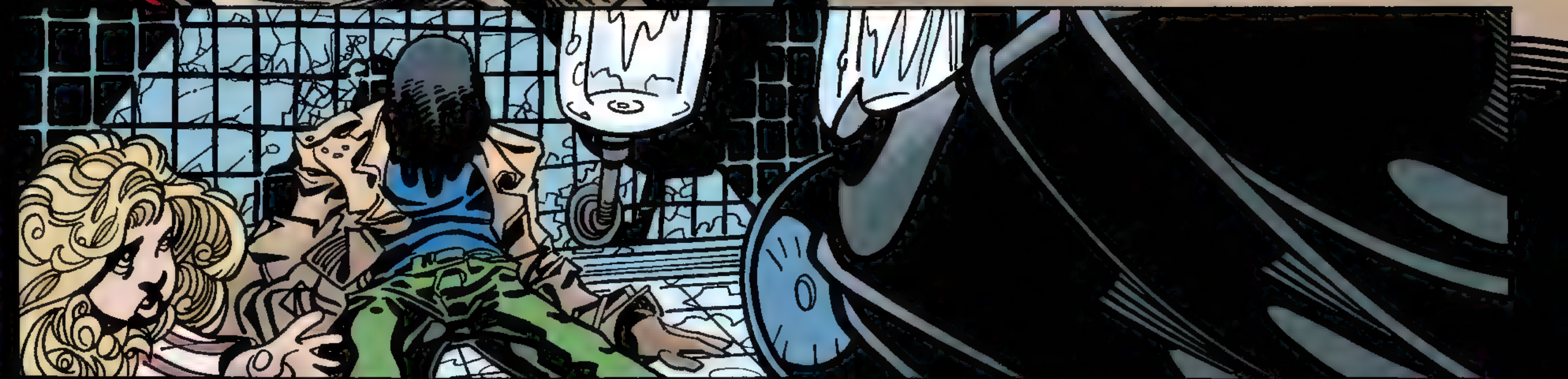
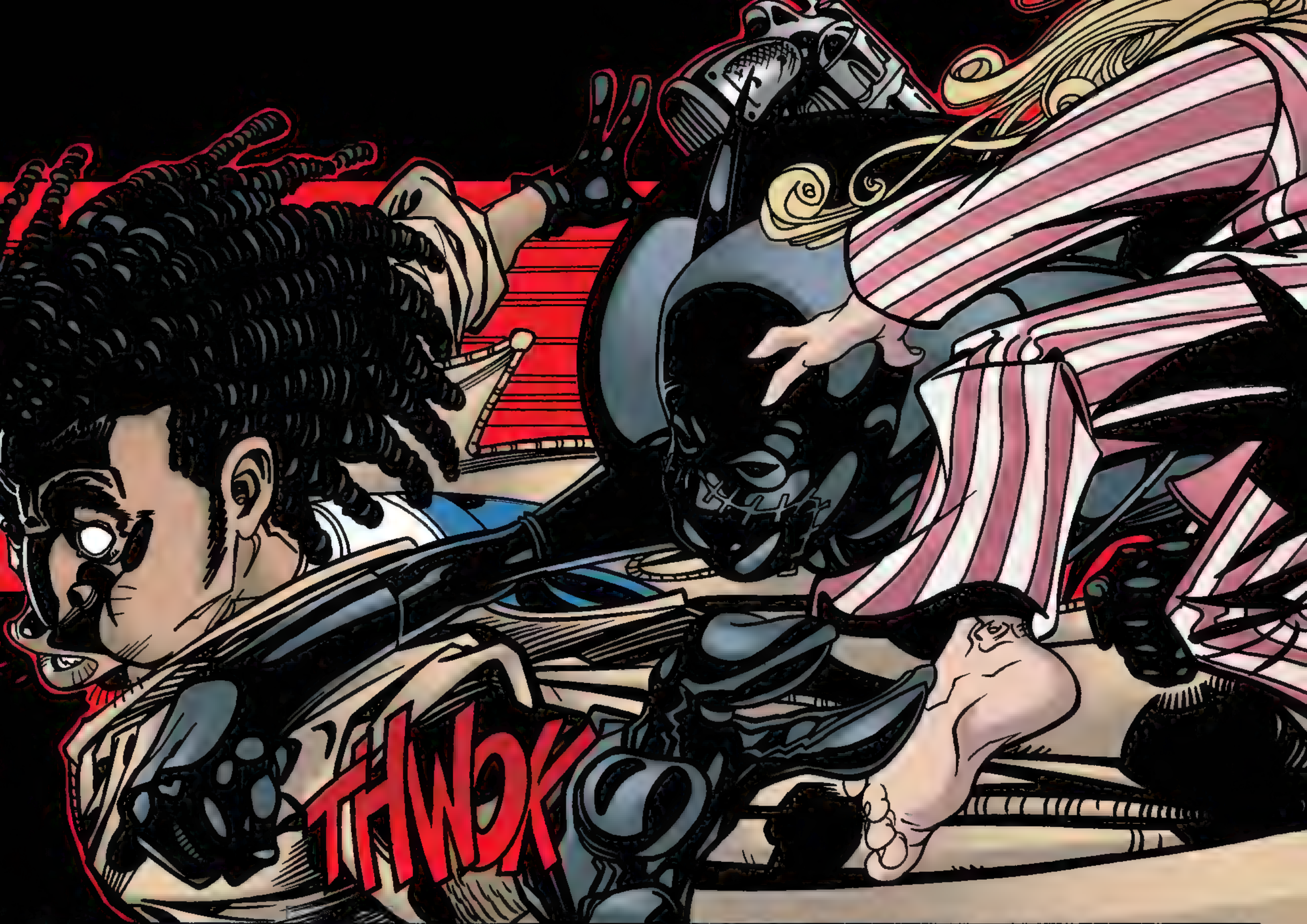


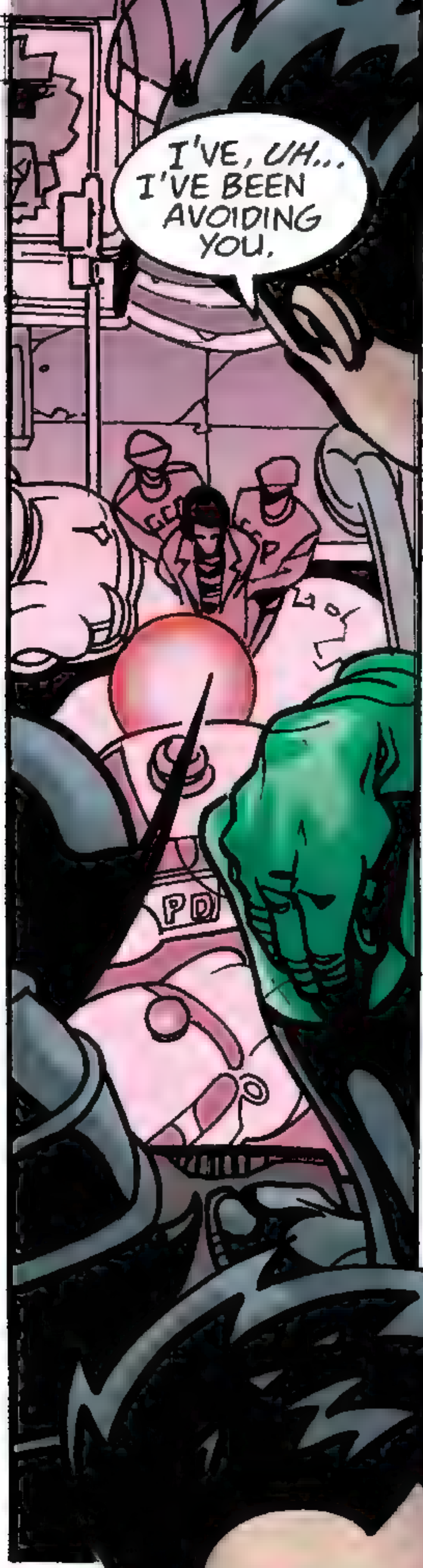
I KNOW...

...HIS
TYPE.









I'VE, UH...
I'VE BEEN
AVOIDING
YOU.



IT'S... YOUR
BACKGROUND, THE
ASSASSIN TRAINING
AND ALL THAT.

OH.
YEAH.



IT'S JUST... MY CHILDHOOD'S
SO *NORMAL*. I MEAN,
BATMAN AND NIGHTWING
HAD SOME ROUGH
STUFF TO DEAL
WITH GROWING
UP, BUT...



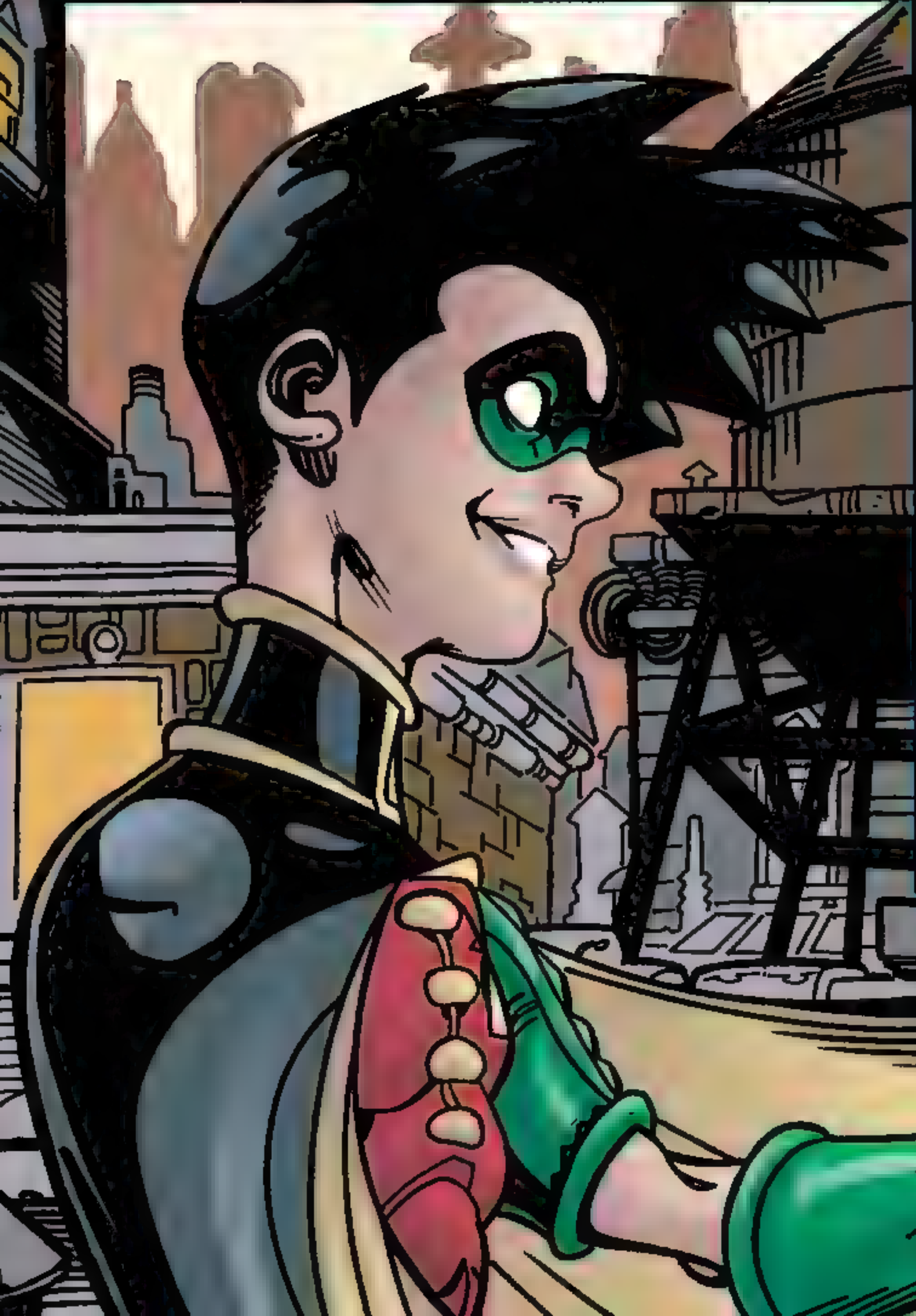
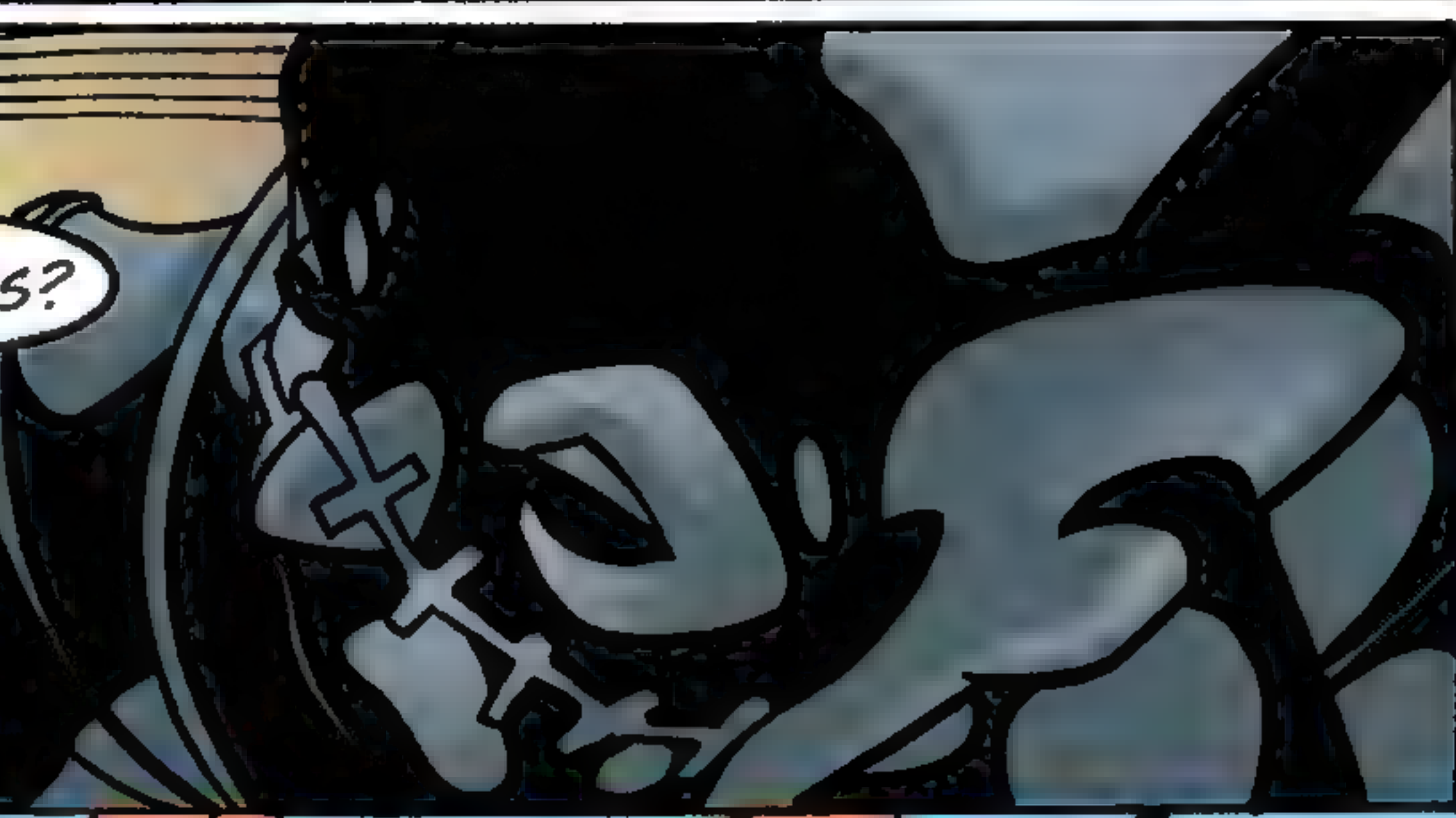
... BUT, YOU--YOU
WERE RAISED TO BE
THAT GUY DOWN THERE,
AND YOU TURNED
YOURSELF INTO ONE
OF *US*.

THAT'S... PRETTY
INTIMIDATING.



BUT I SHOULDN'T
HAVE LET IT AFFECT
THE WAY I TREAT YOU...
AND I APOLOGIZE.

FRIENDS?



FRIENDS.

KELLEY PICKETT / DAMION SCOTT
writer penciller

ROBERT CAMPANELLA / JASON WRIGHT / DIGITAL
inker colorist separator

JOHN COSTANZA / MICHAEL WRIGHT
letterer editor



PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA



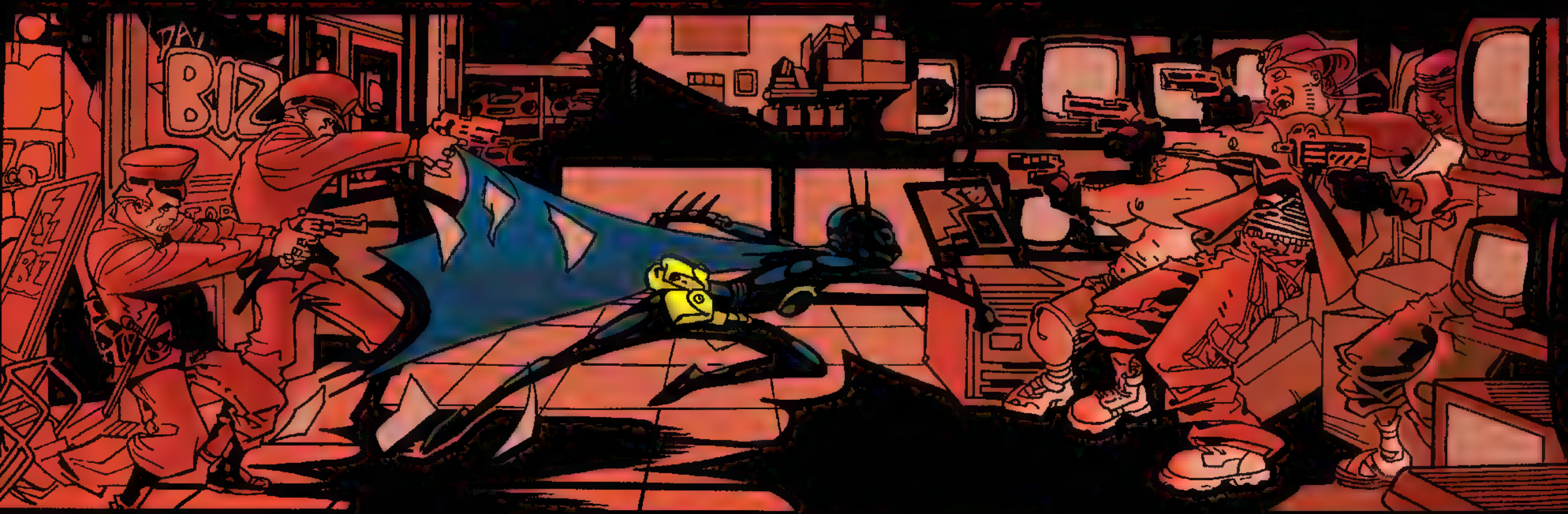
BATGIRL

19

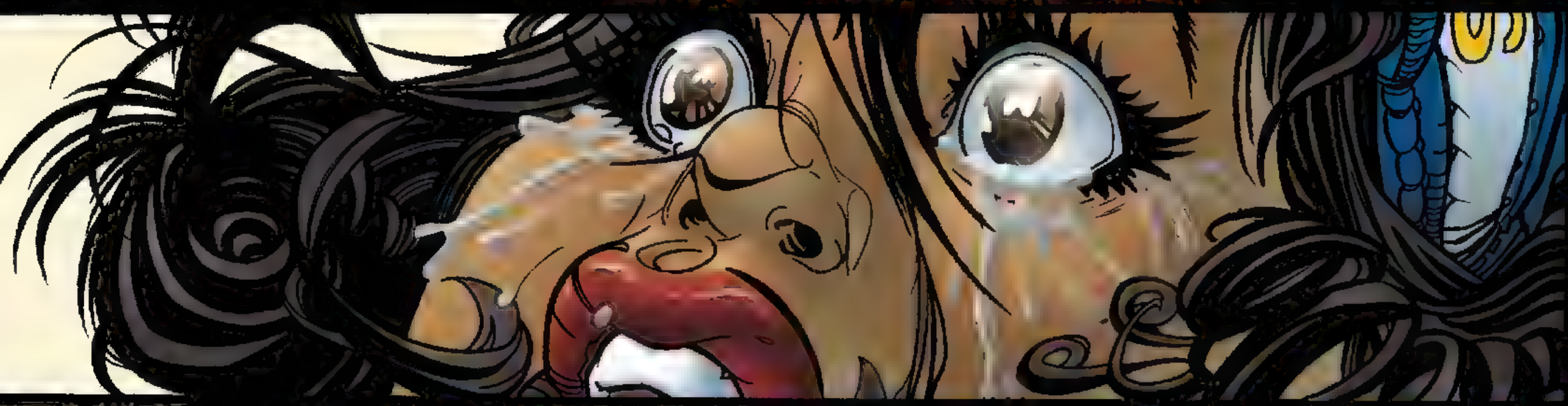
OCT '01

OFFICIAL
TOY
STORE
EXCLUSIVE
SOFTWARE

NOBODY



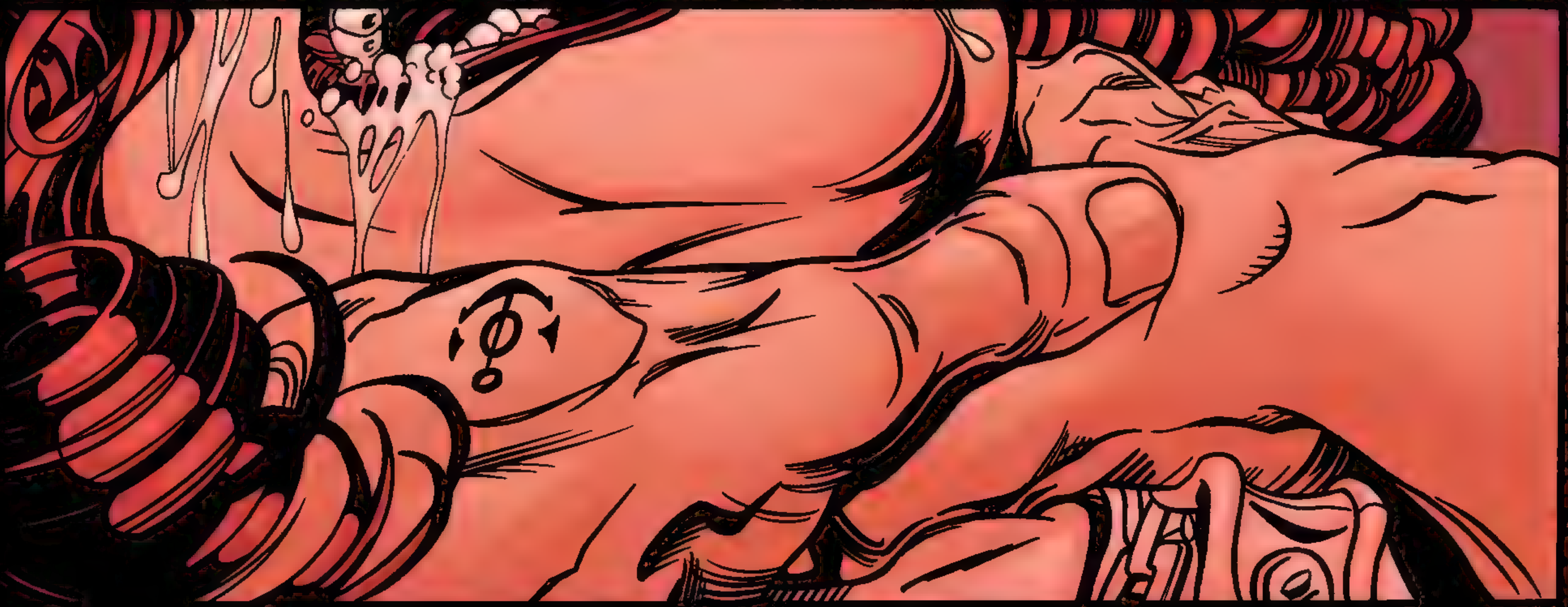
DIES

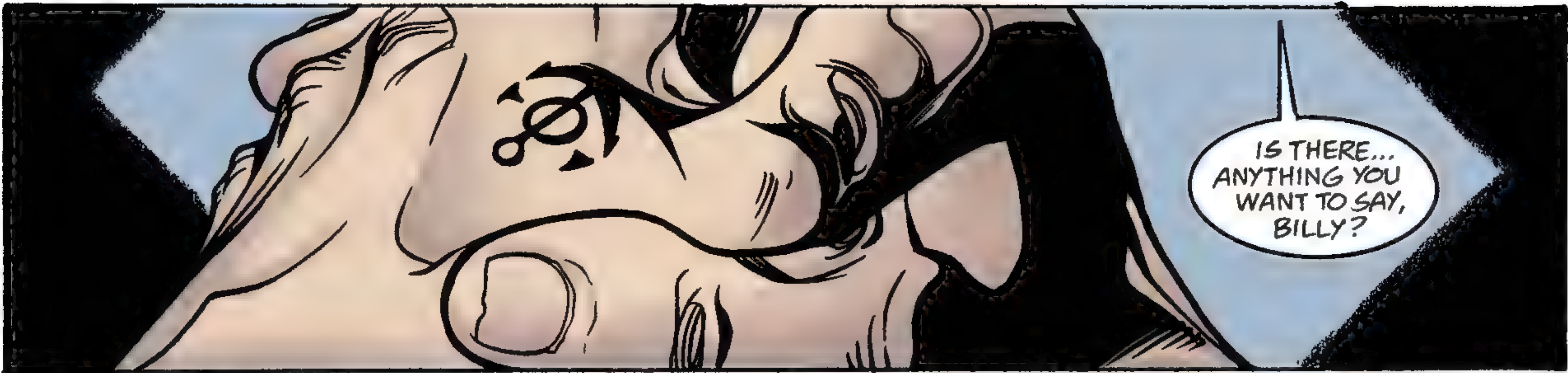


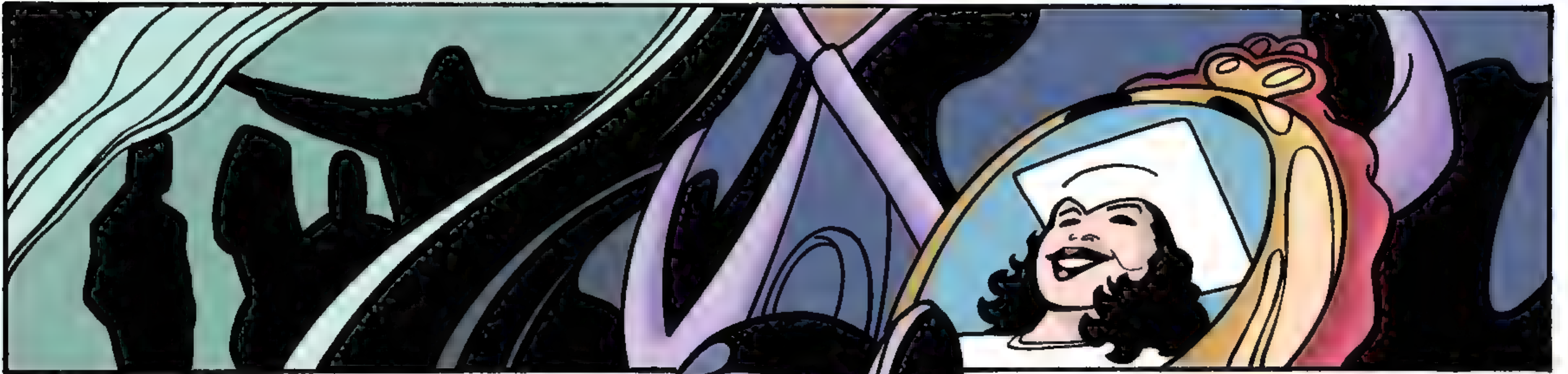
TONIGHT!



dc.comics.com



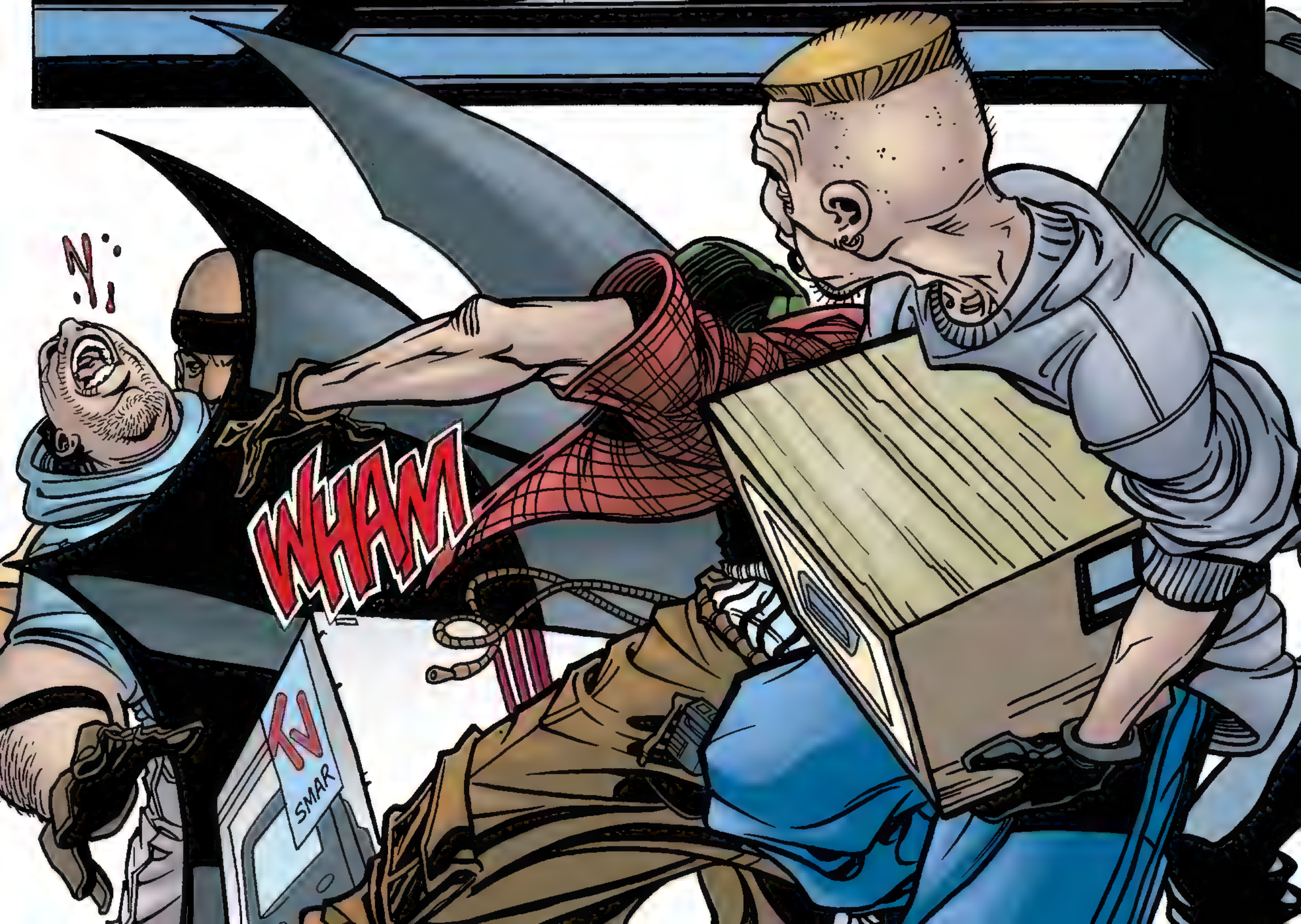


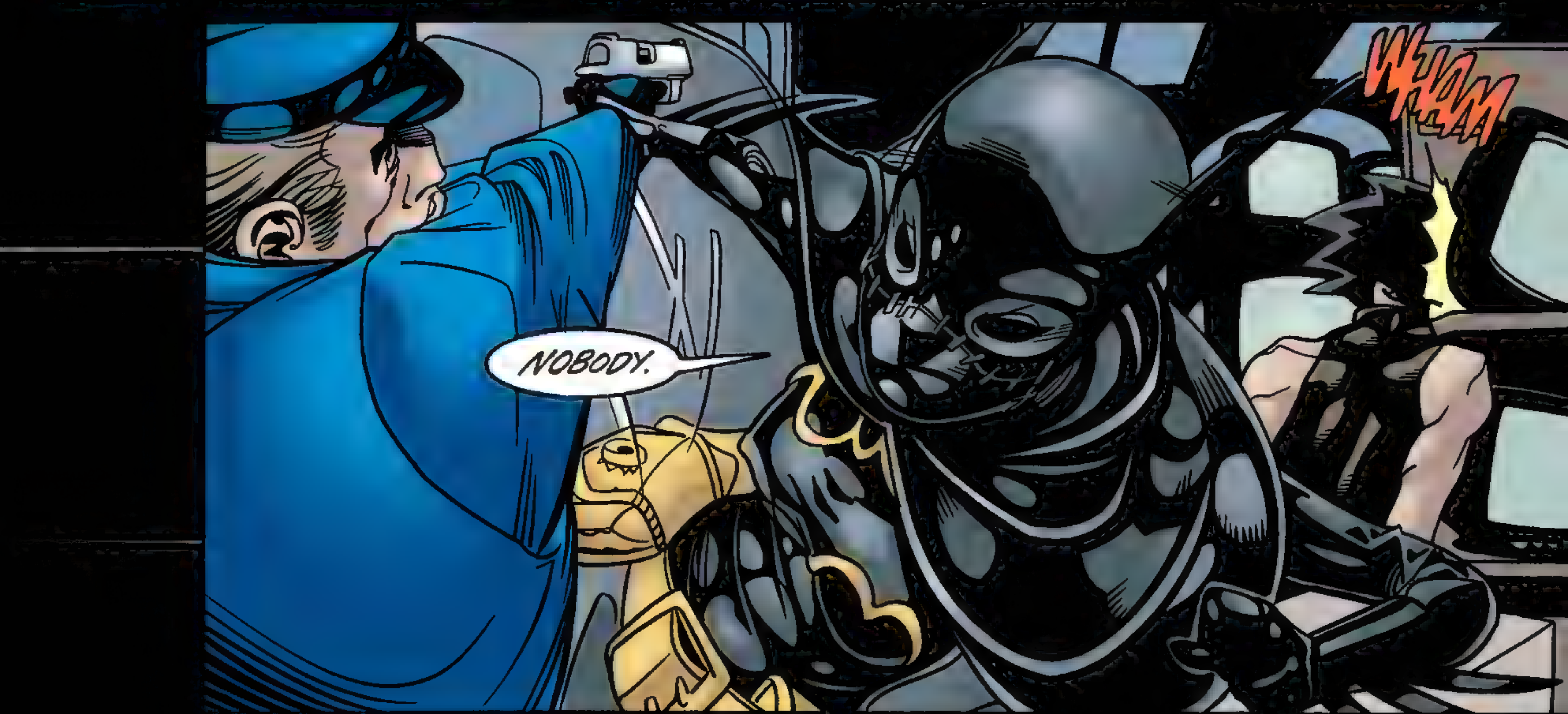
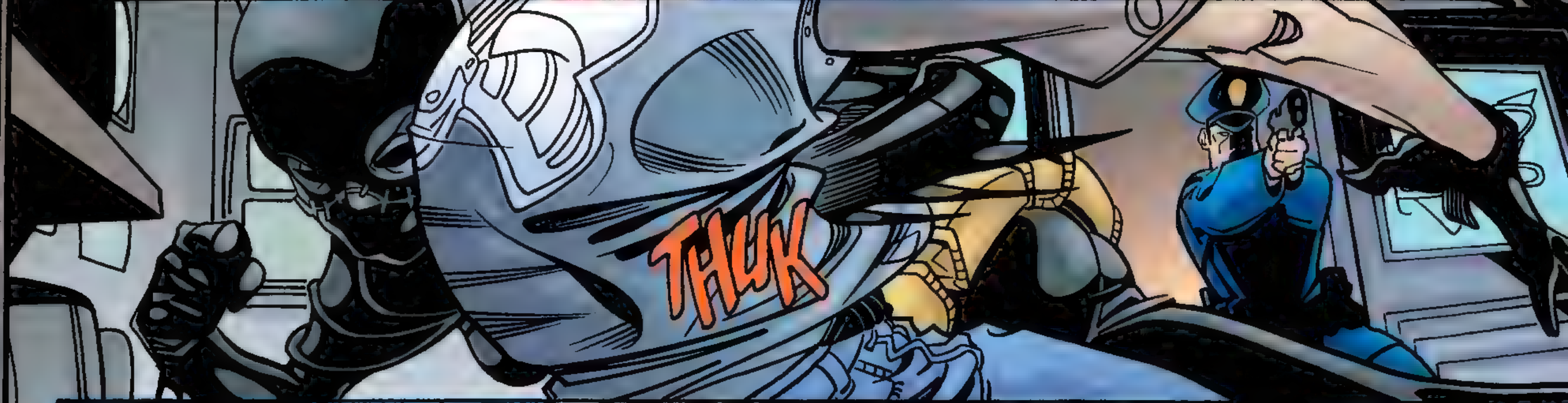


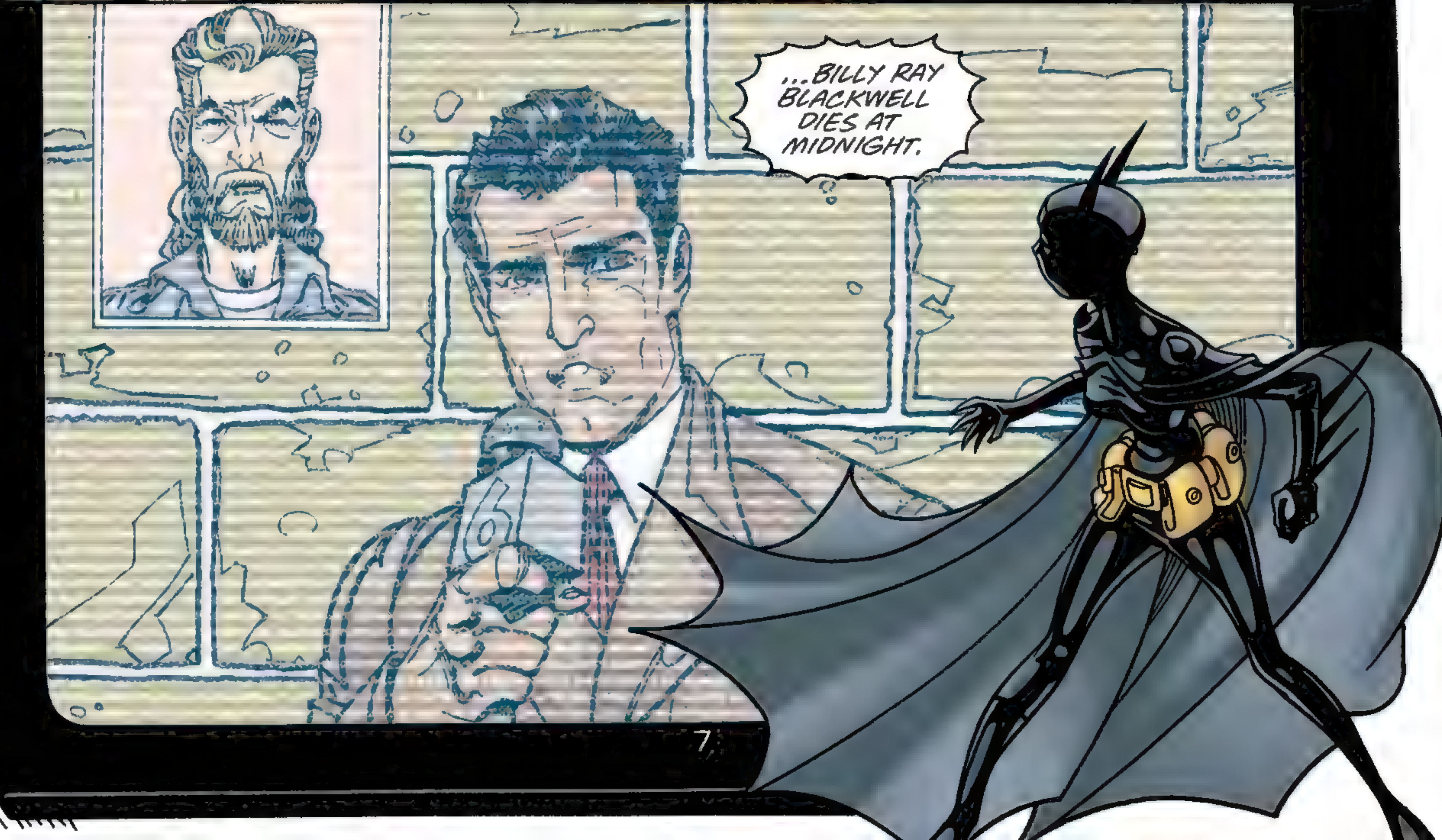
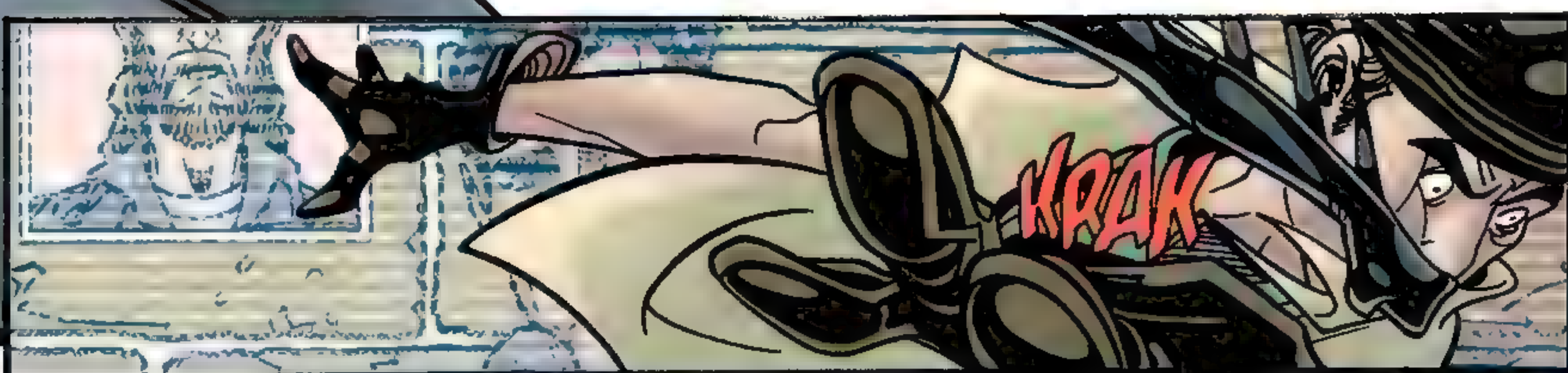
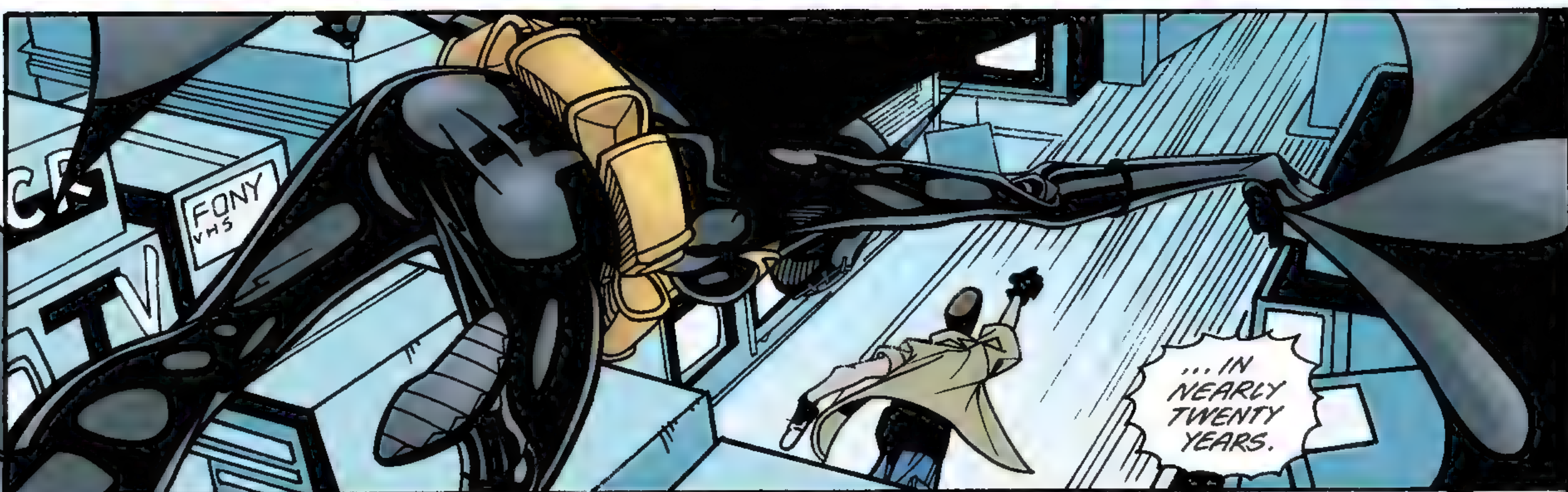
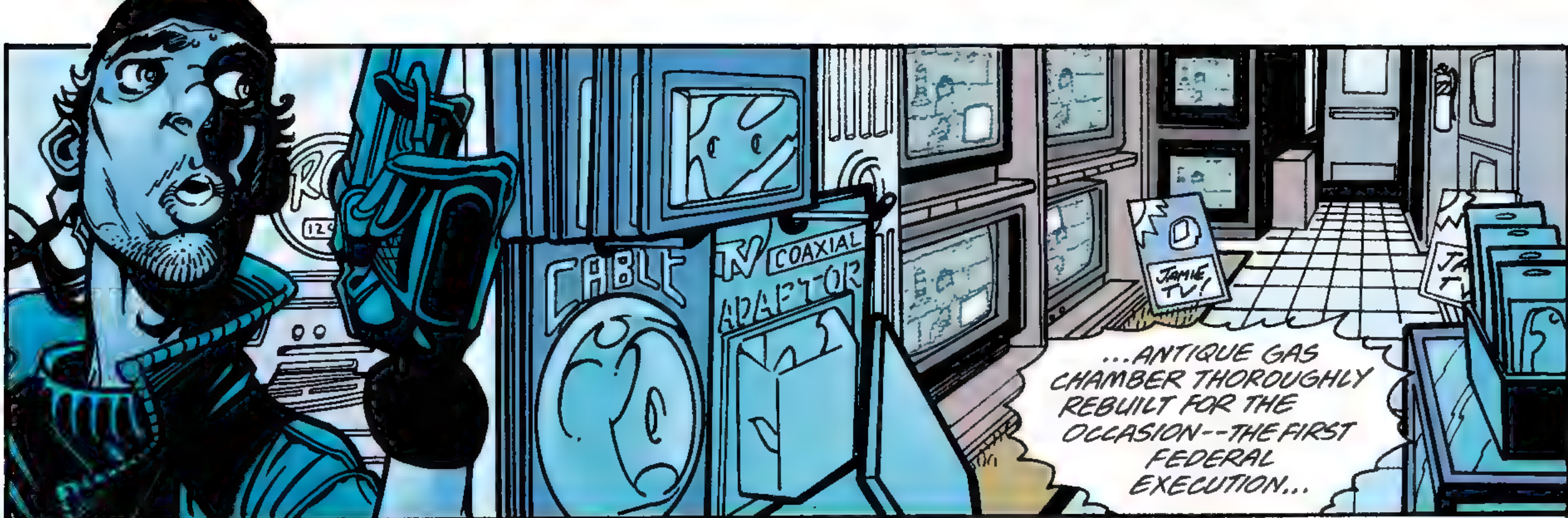


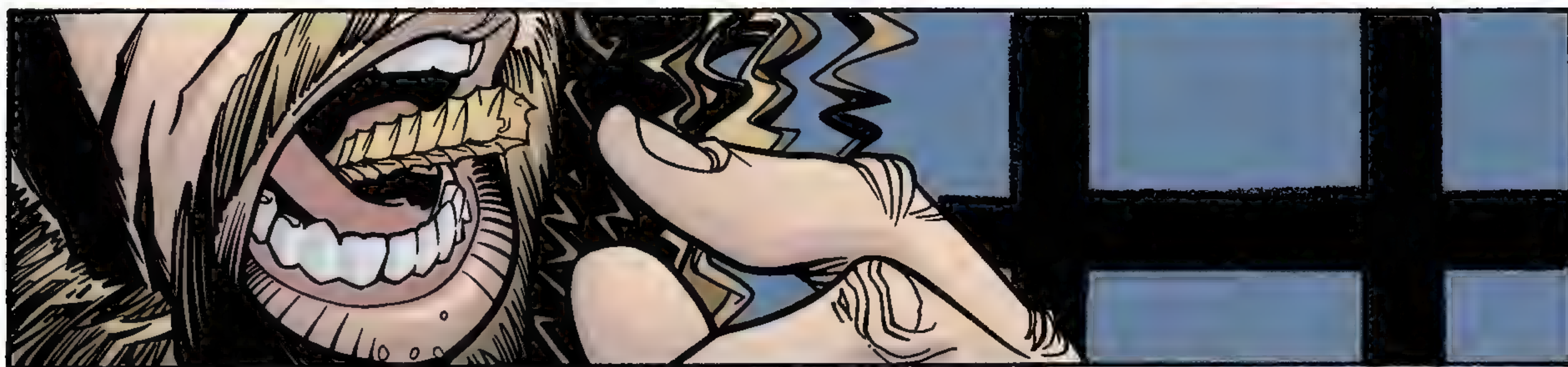
KELLEY PUCKETT DAMION SCOTT ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Writer Penciller Inker
JASON WRIGHT DIGITAL CHAMELEON
Colorist Separator
JOHN COSTANZA MICHAEL WRIGHT
Letterer Editor

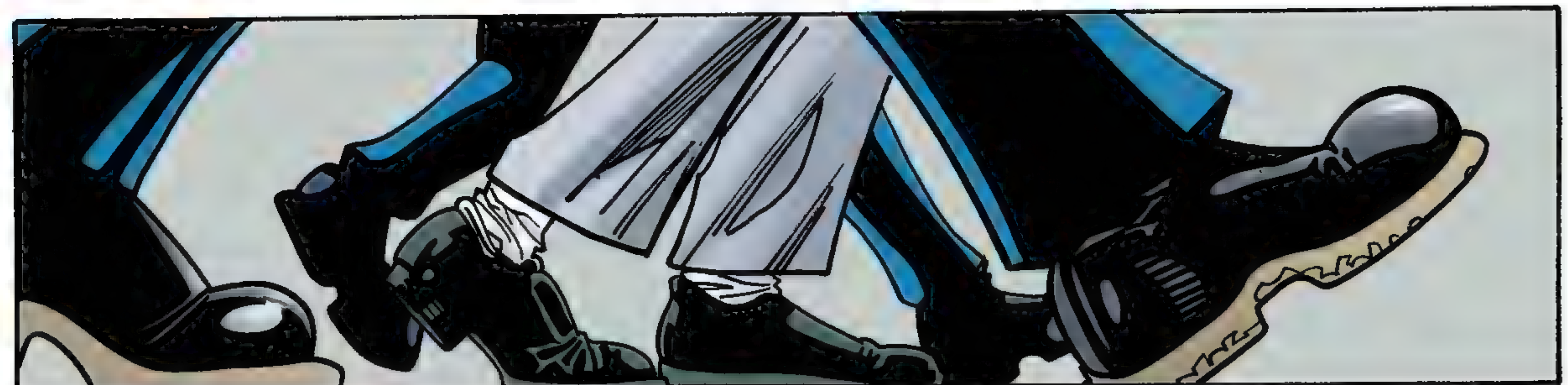
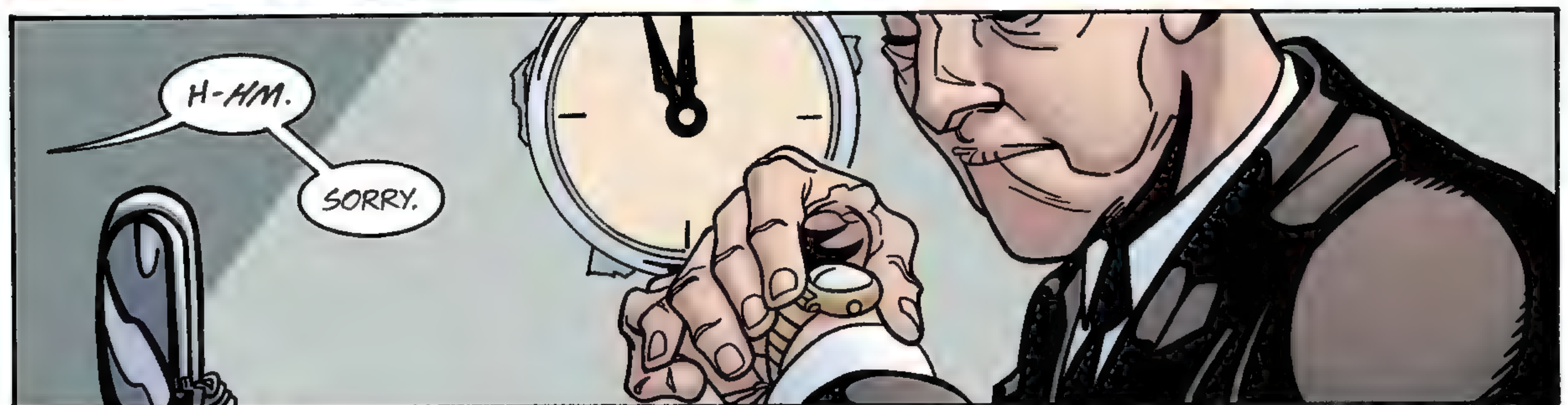
NOBODY...
DIES...
TONIGHT.

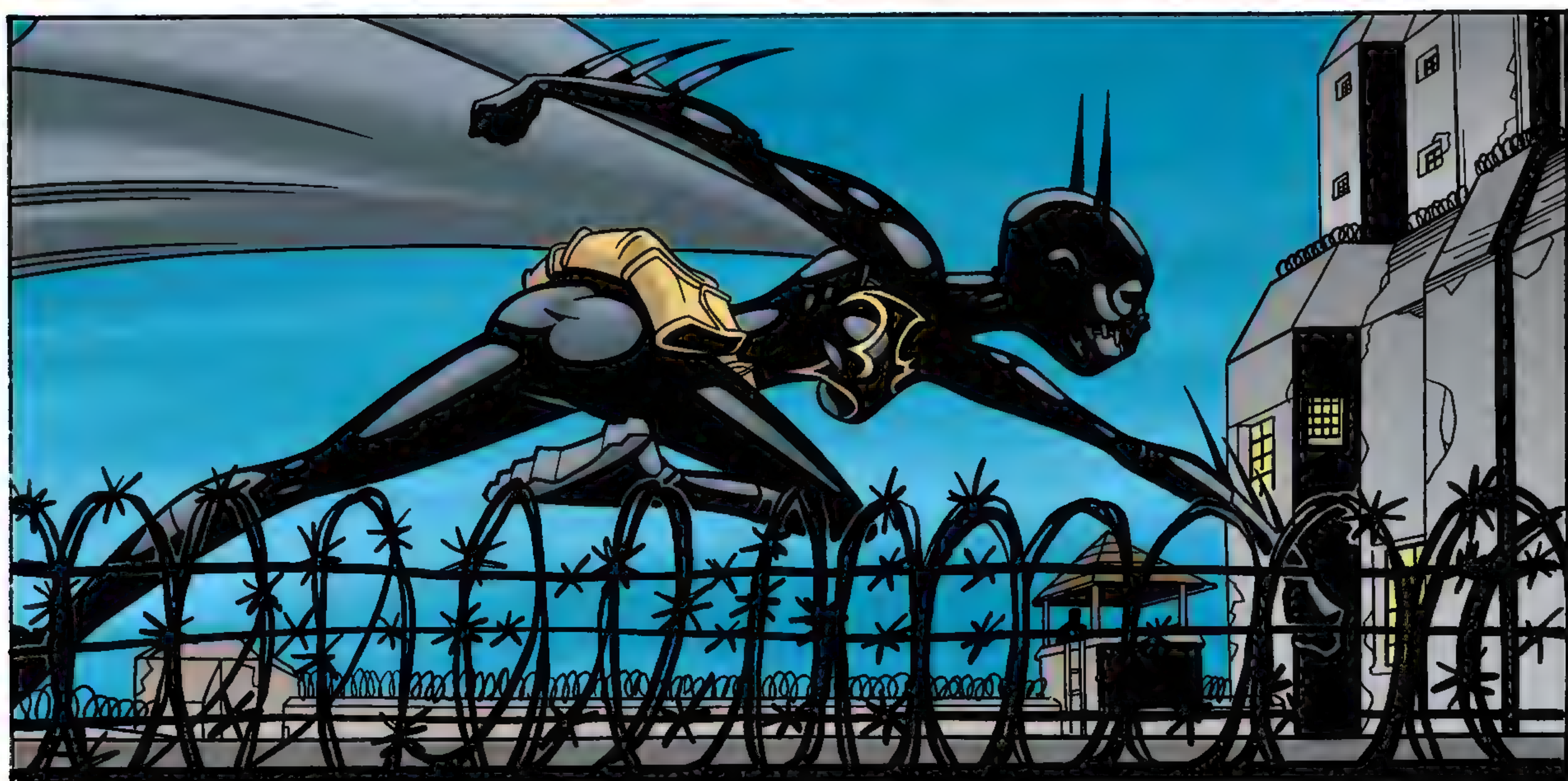


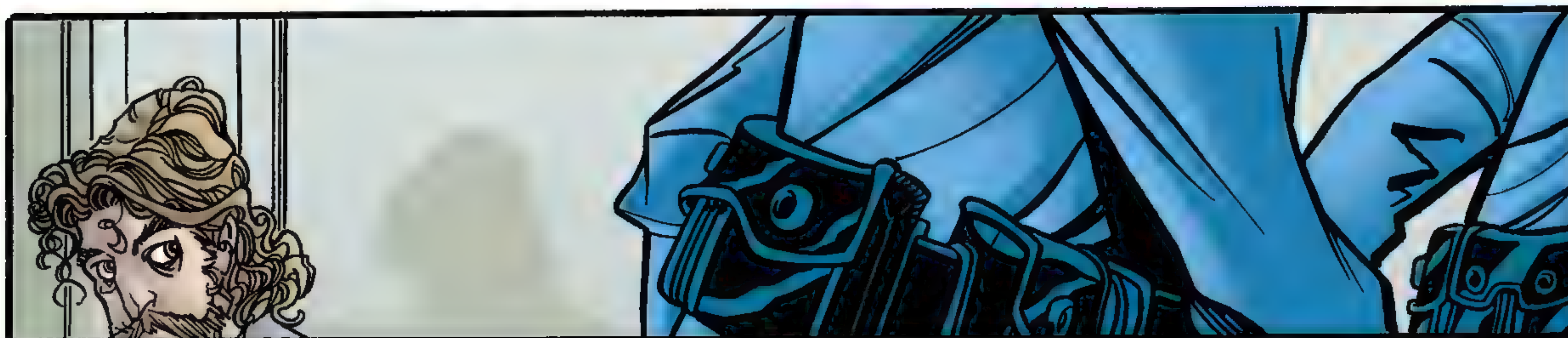


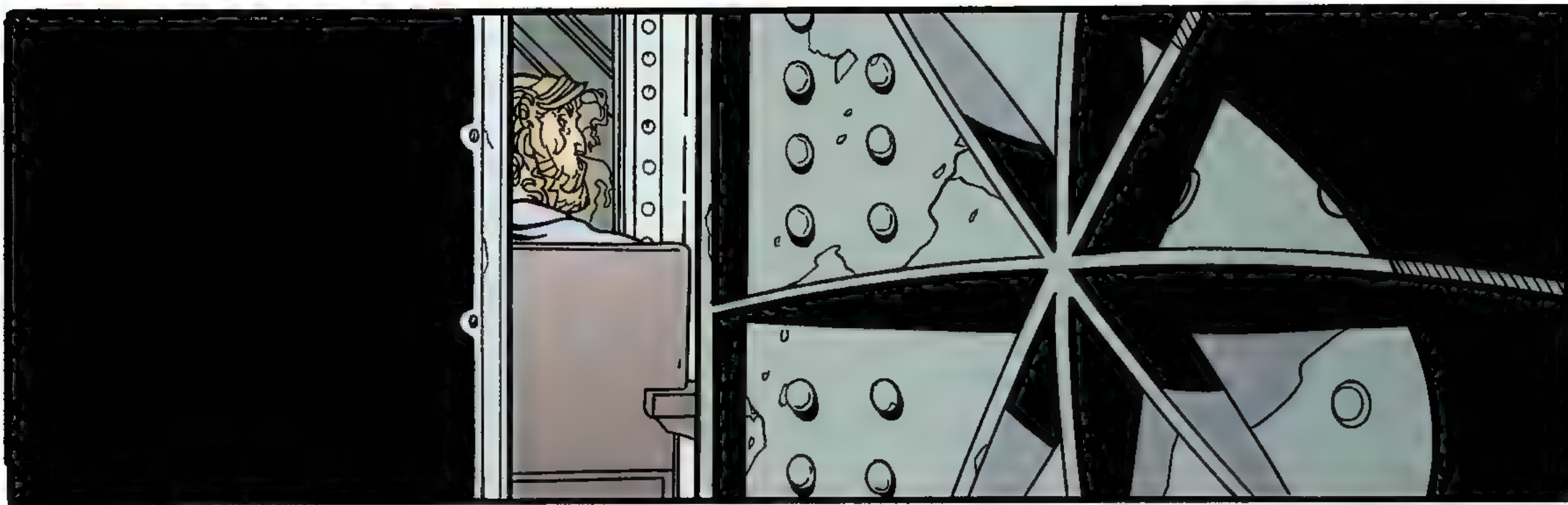
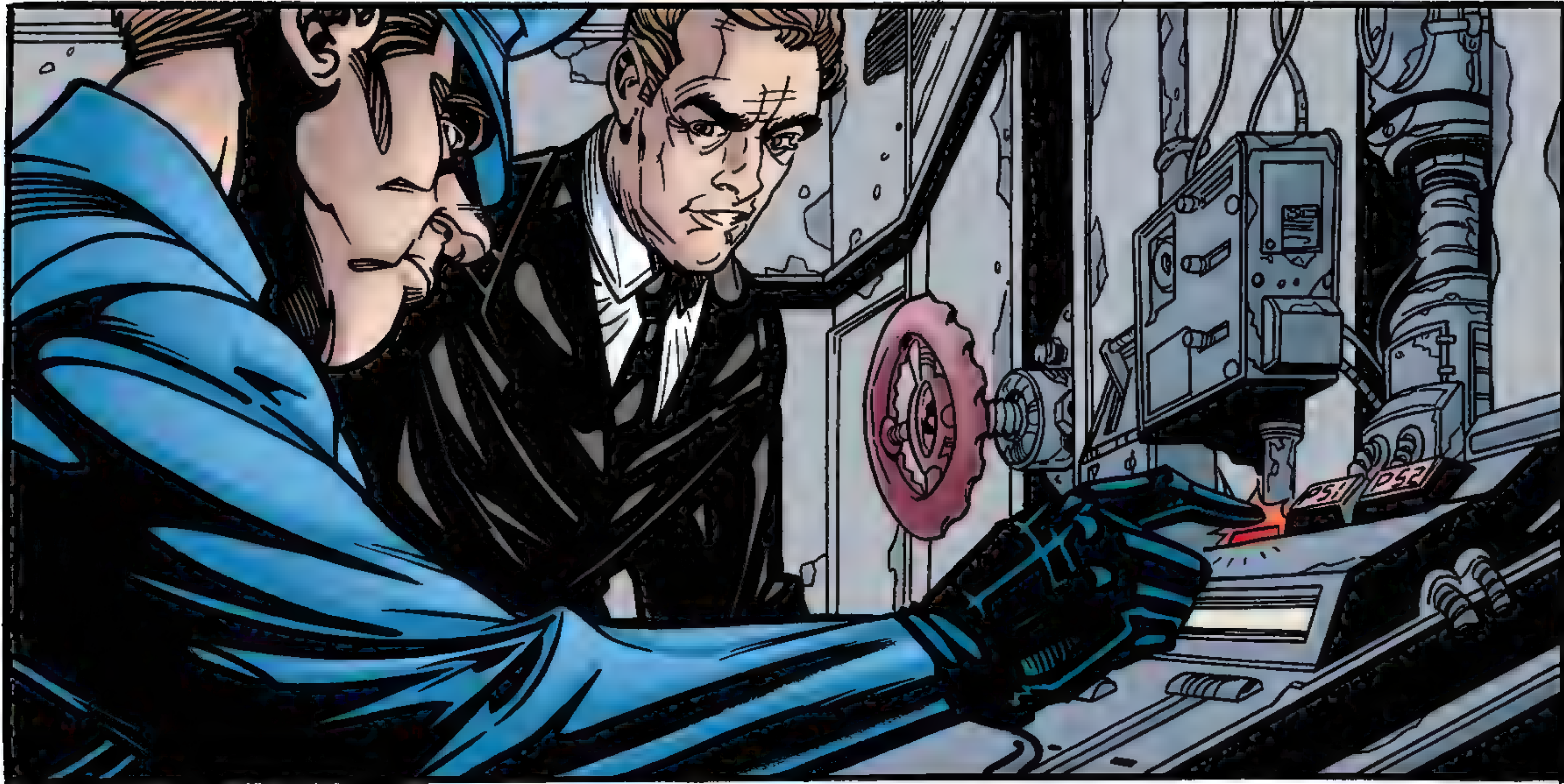


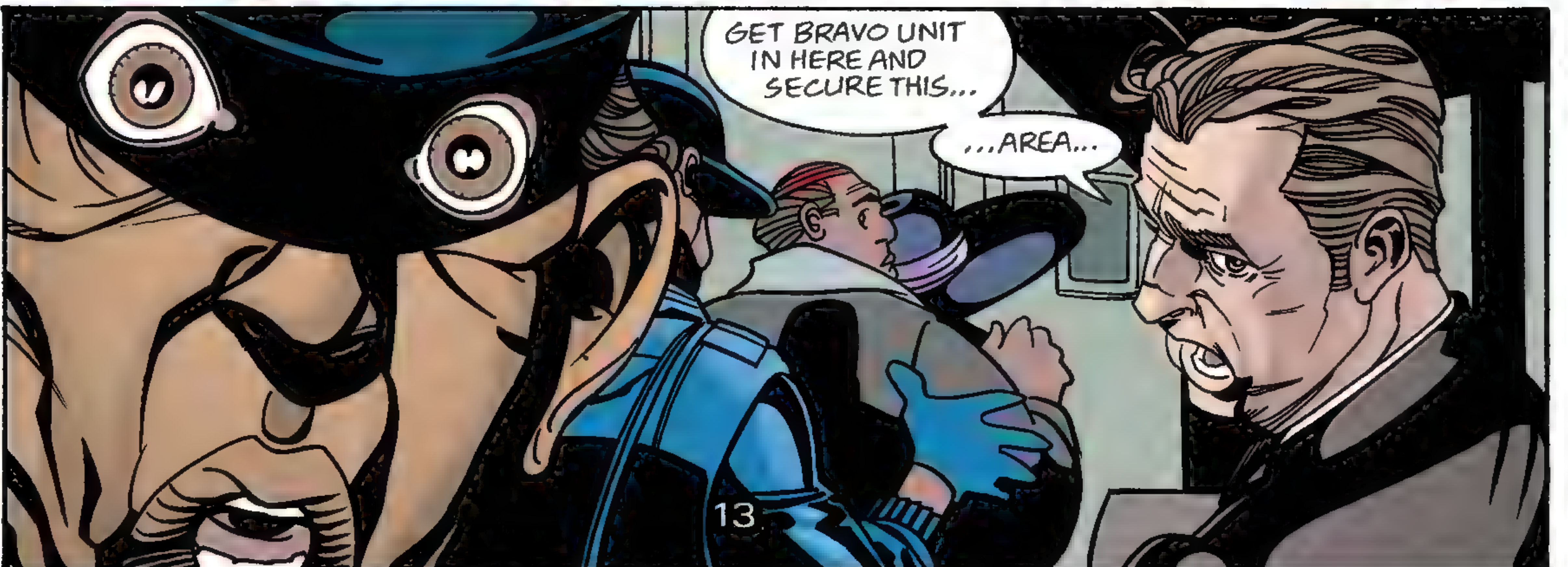


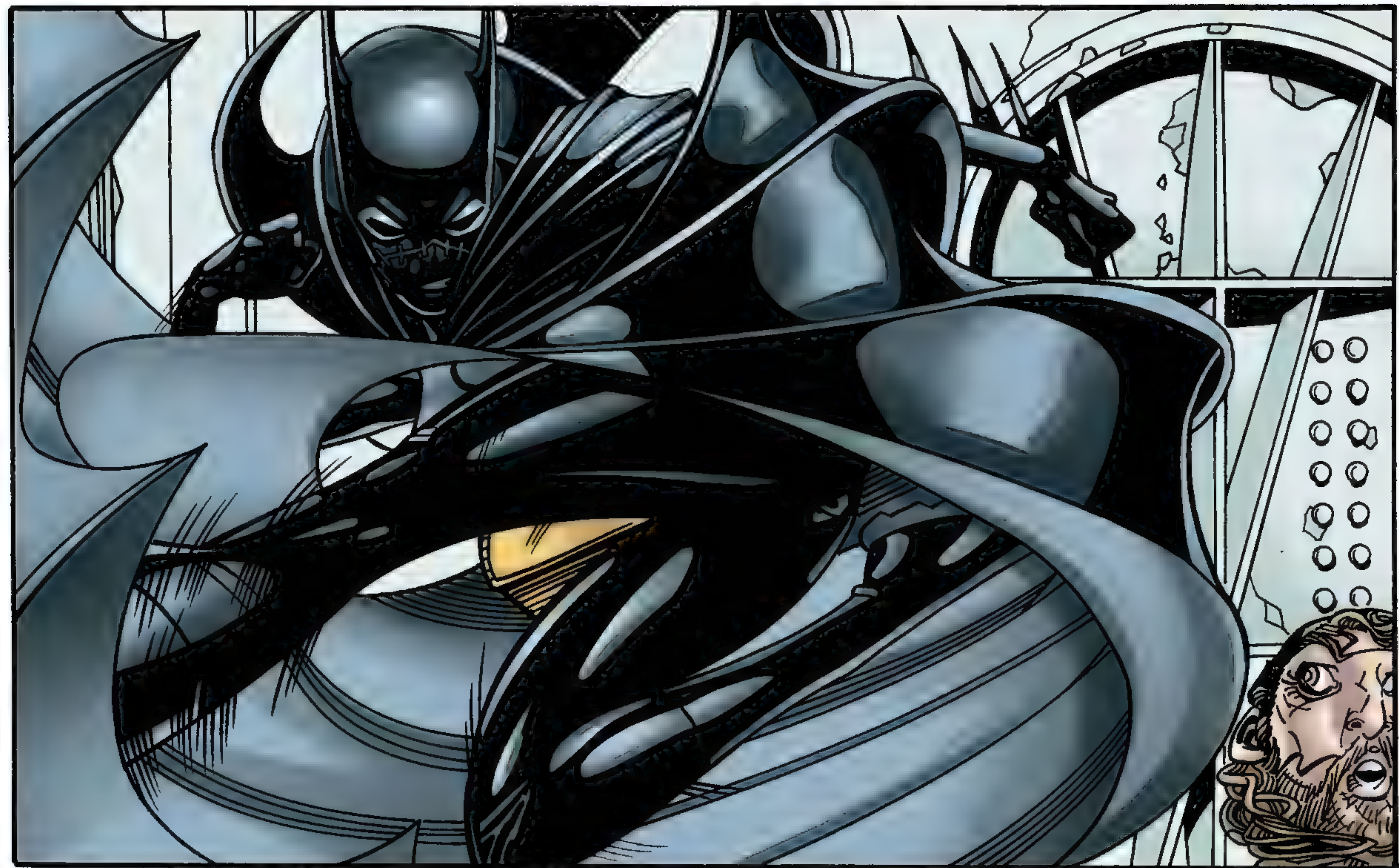
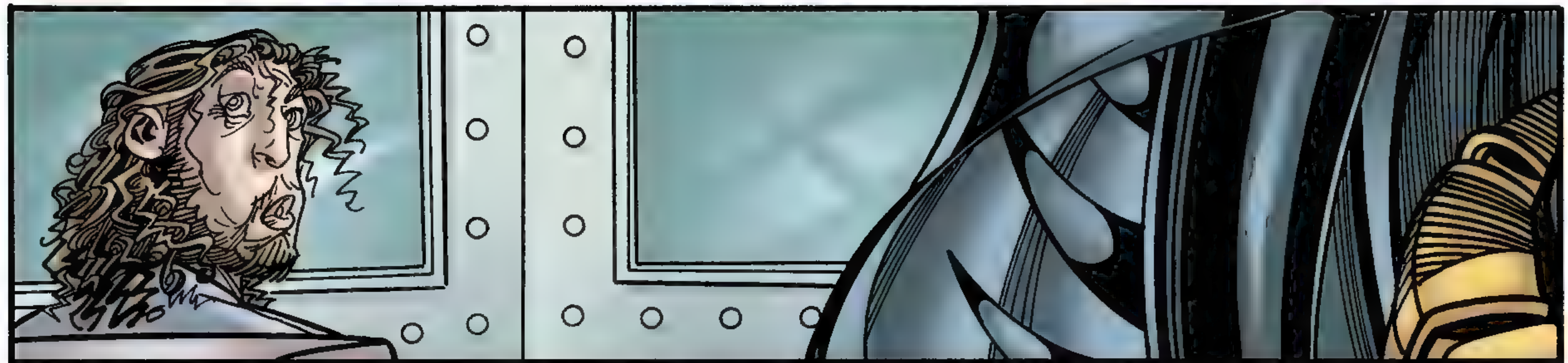
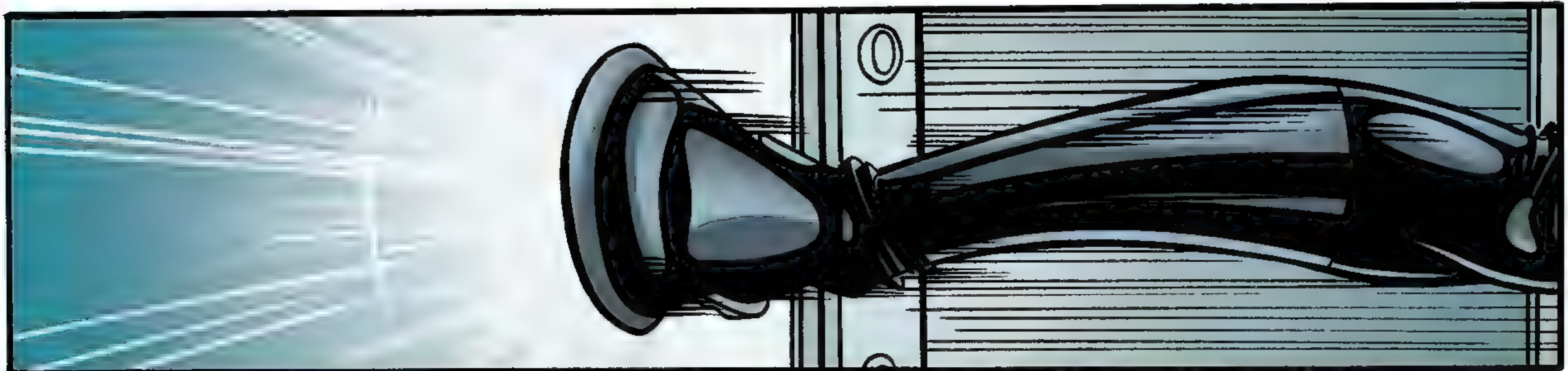


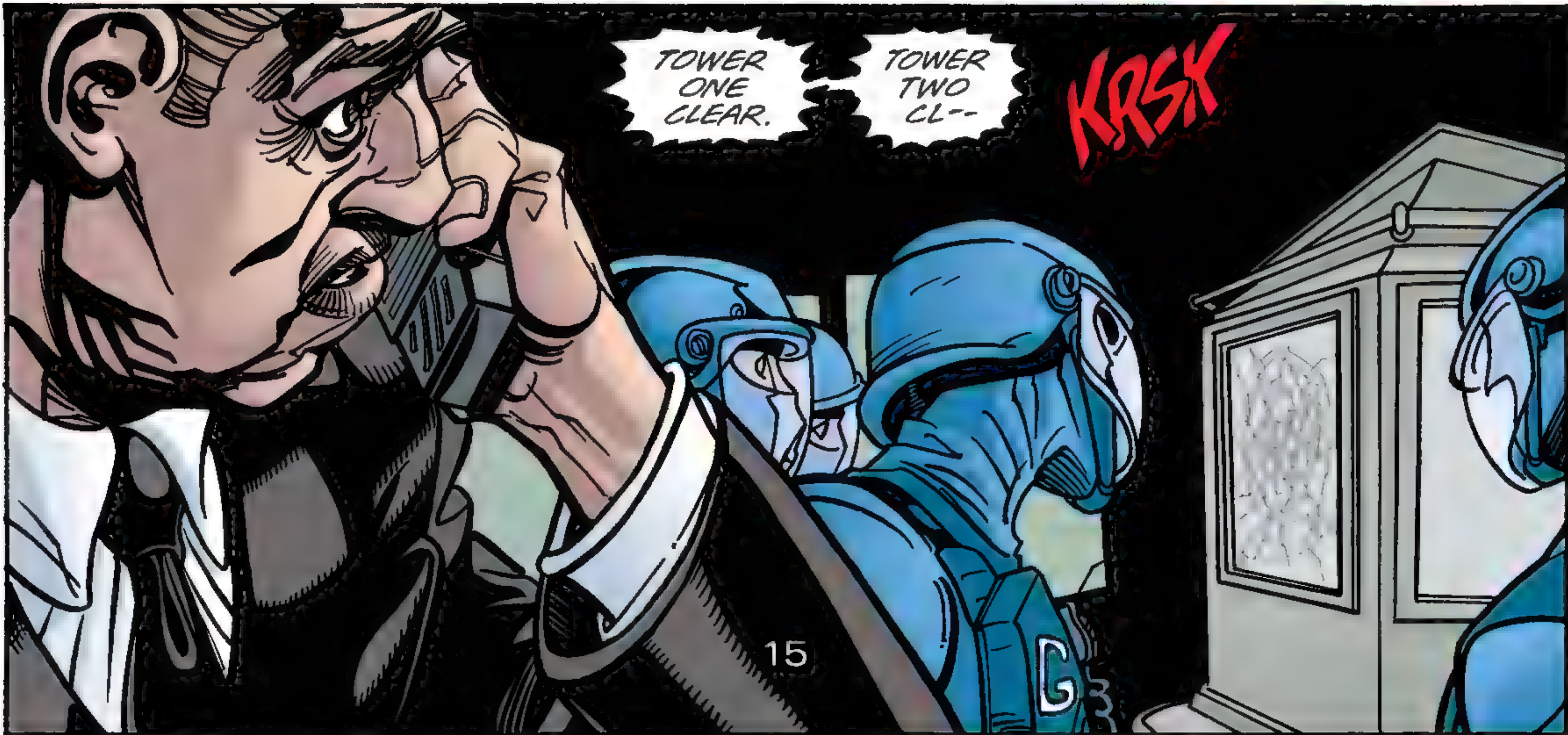
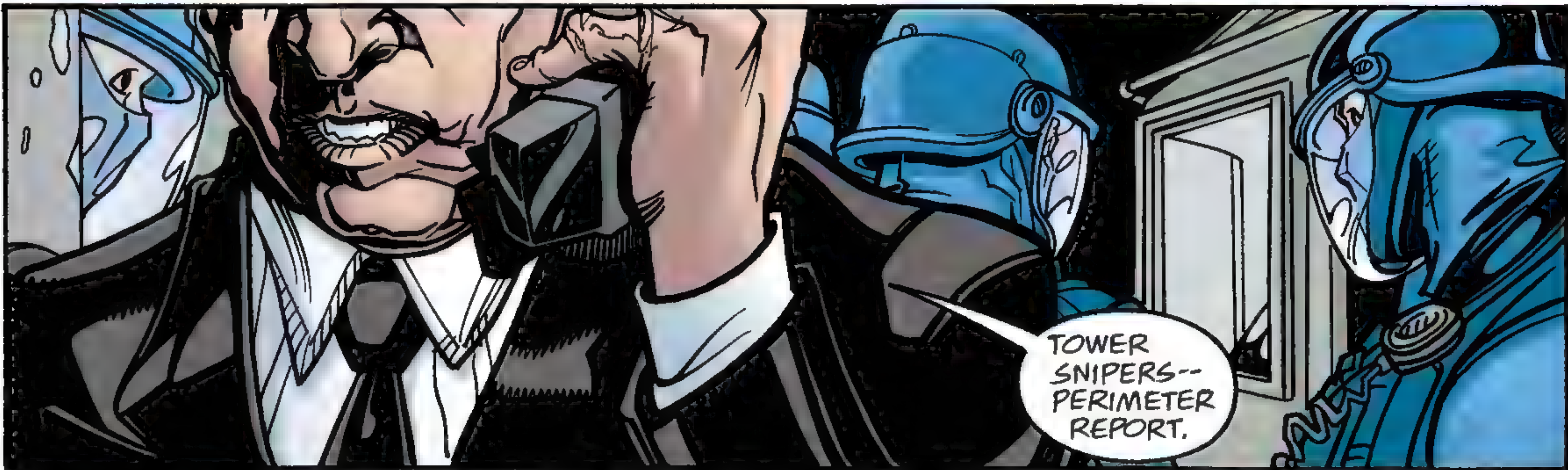
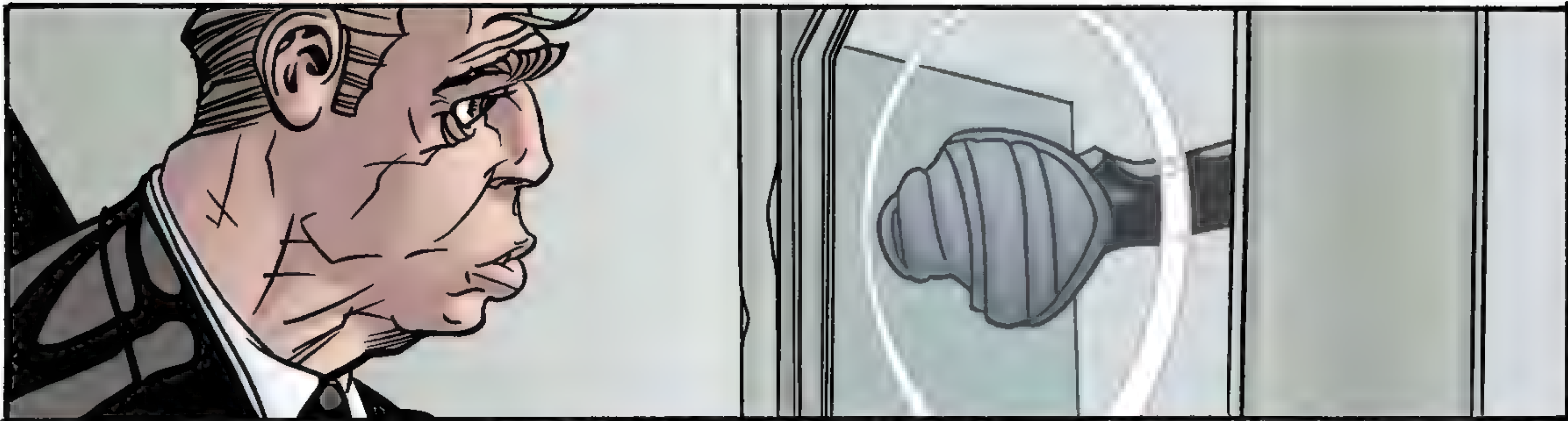


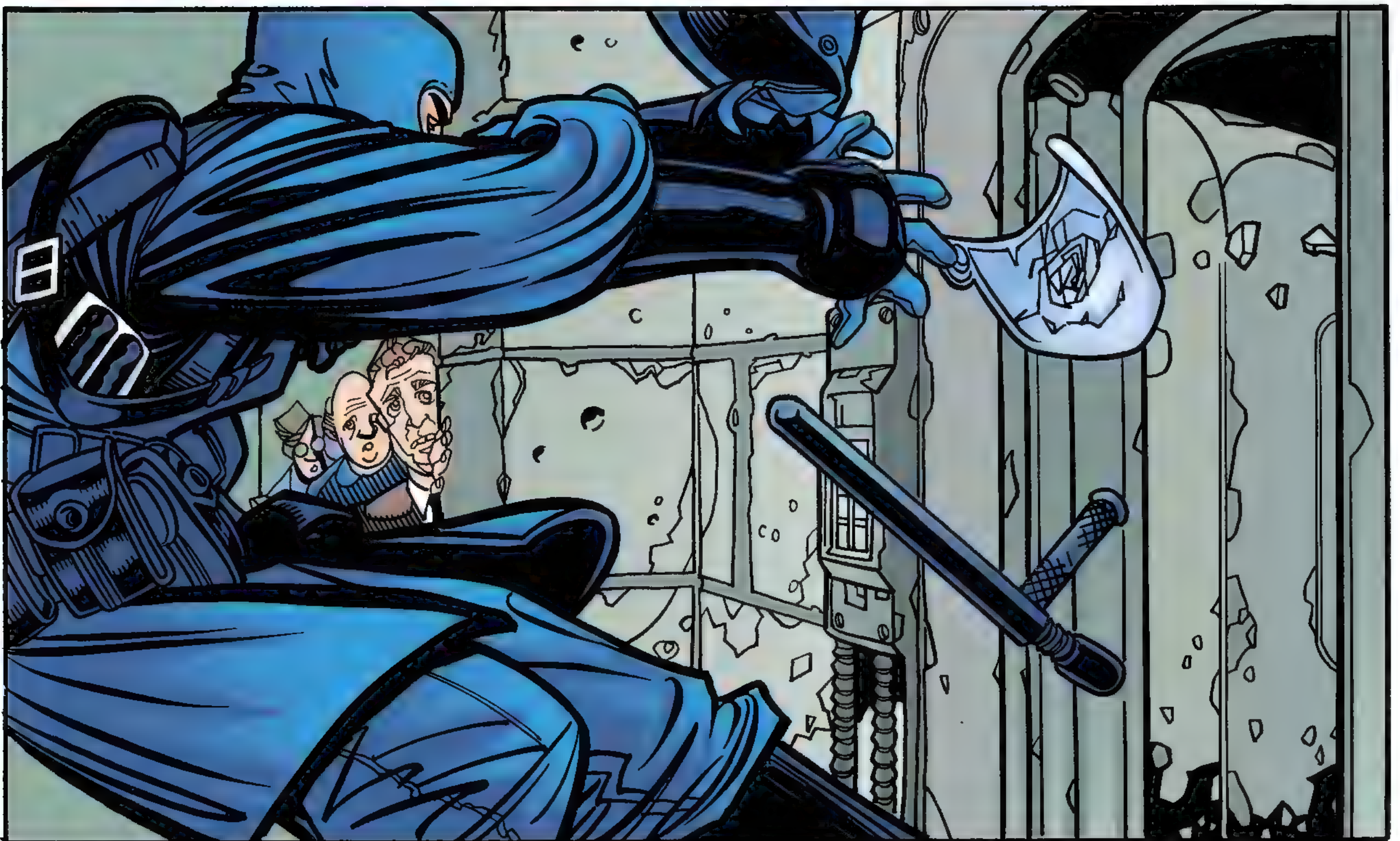
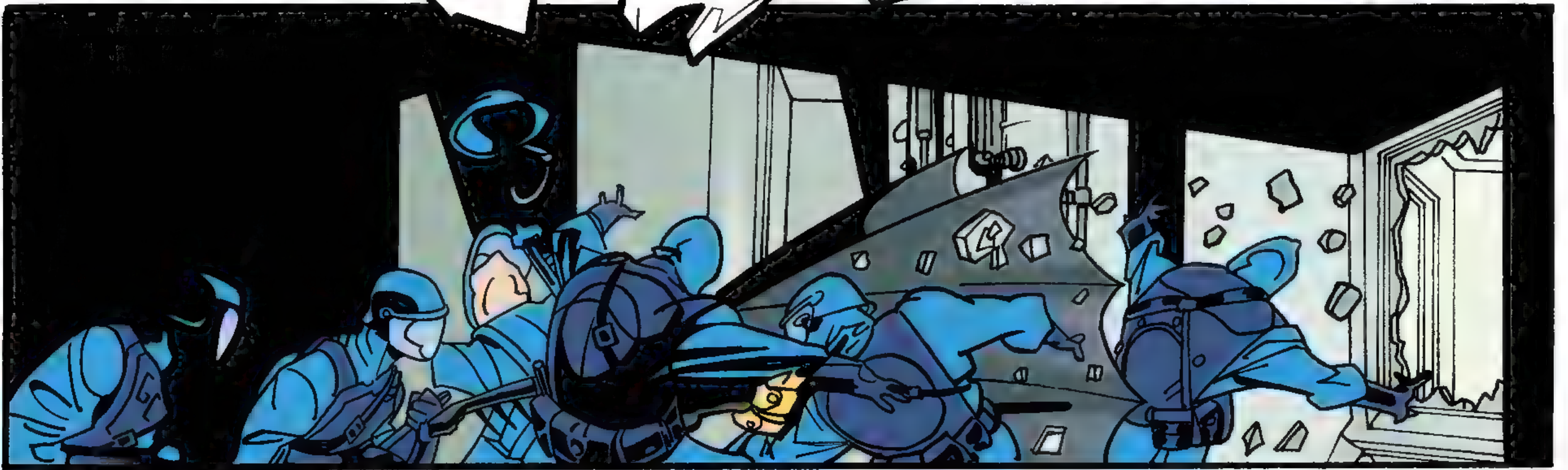
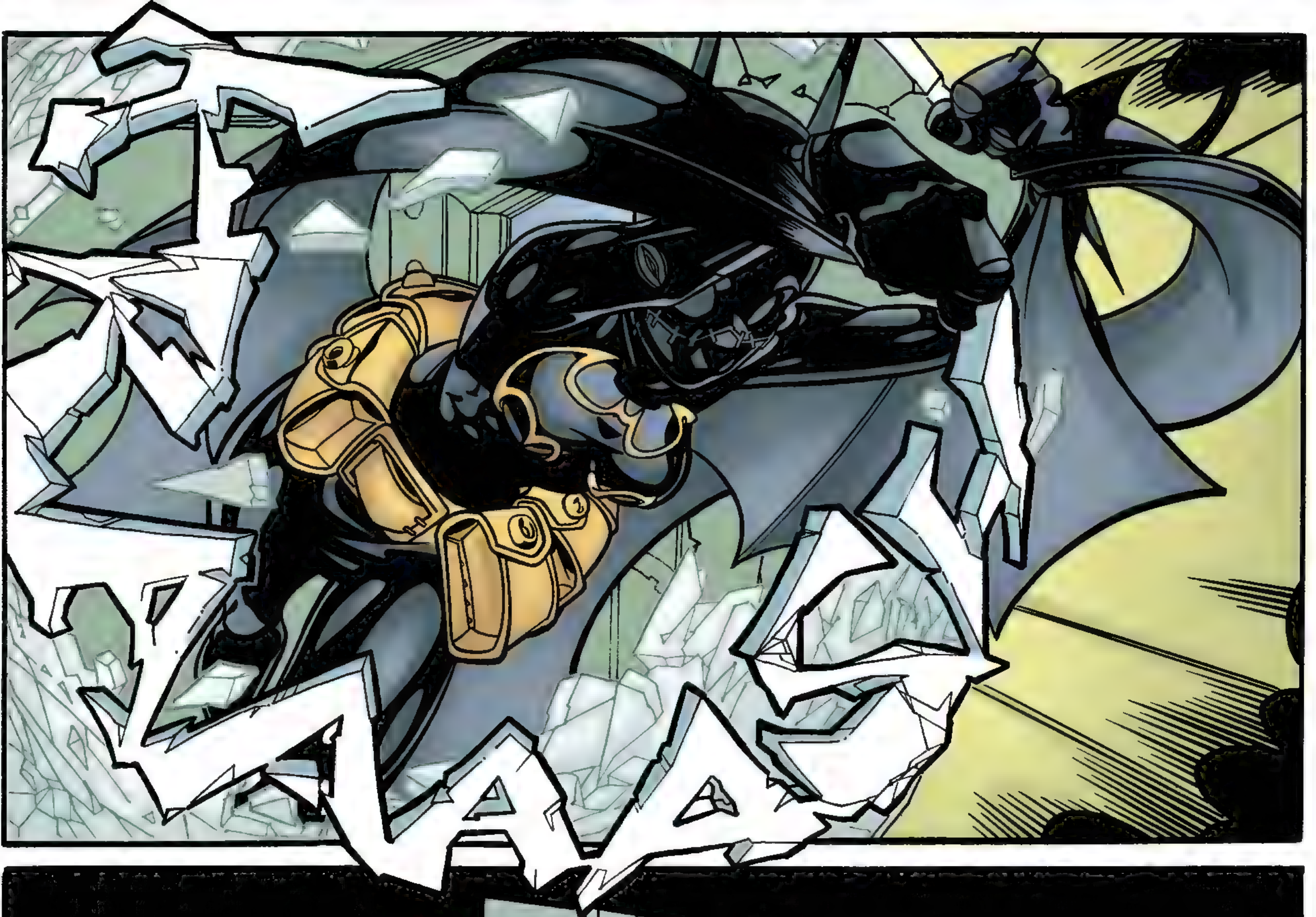


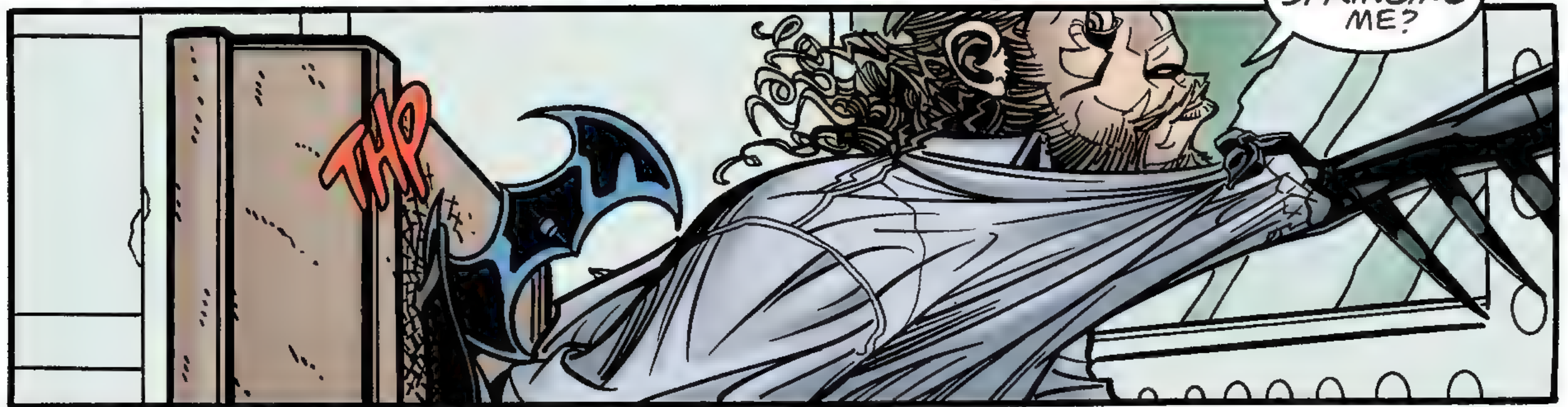
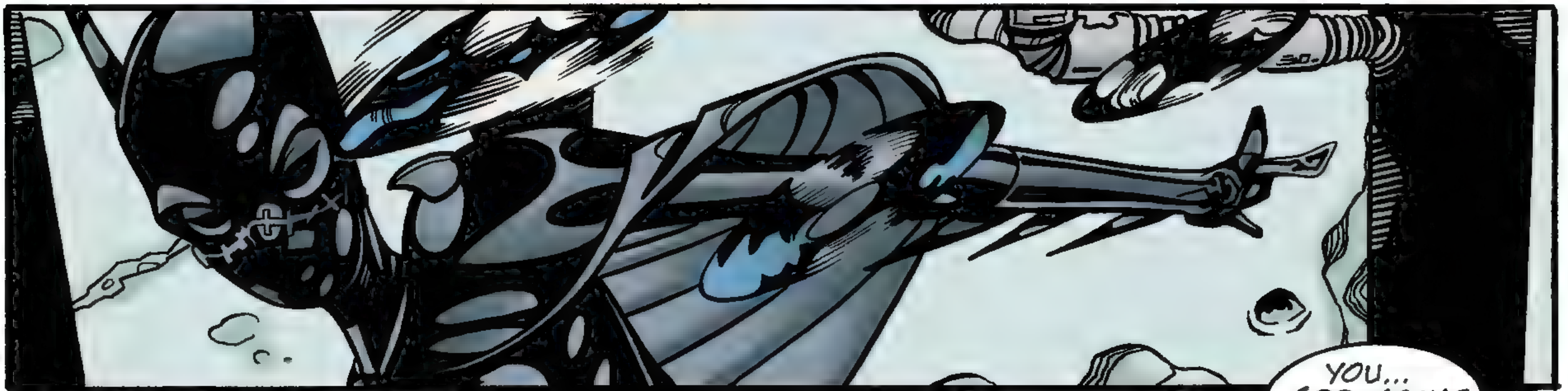
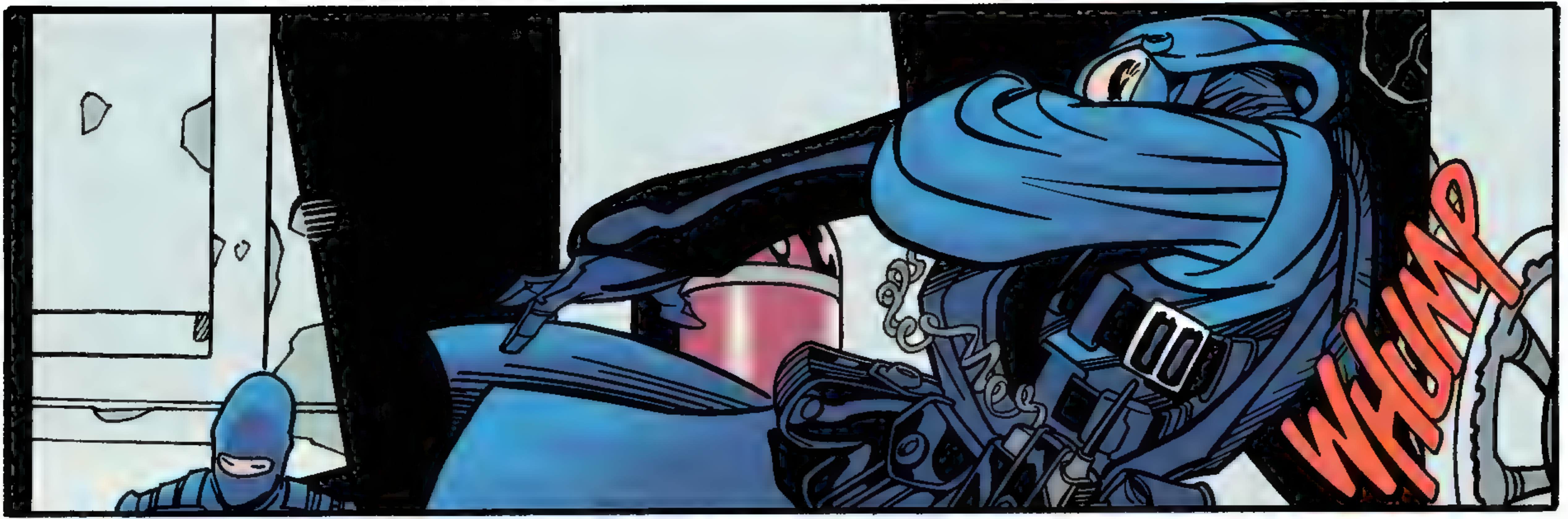


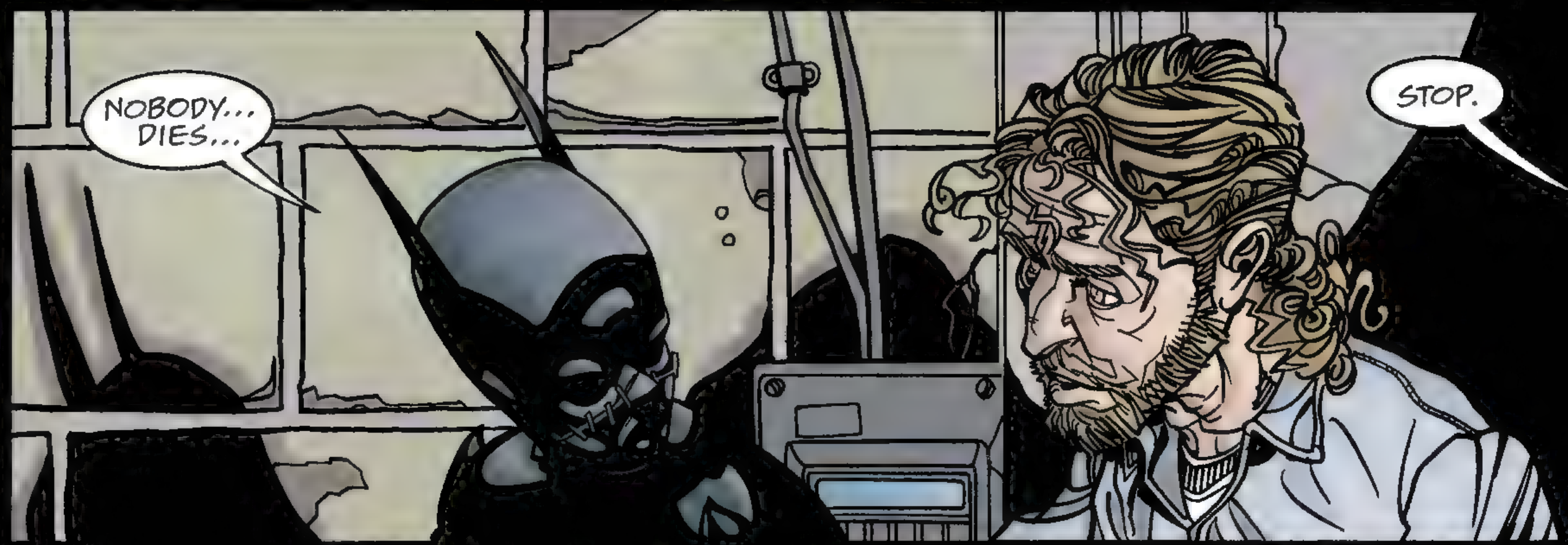


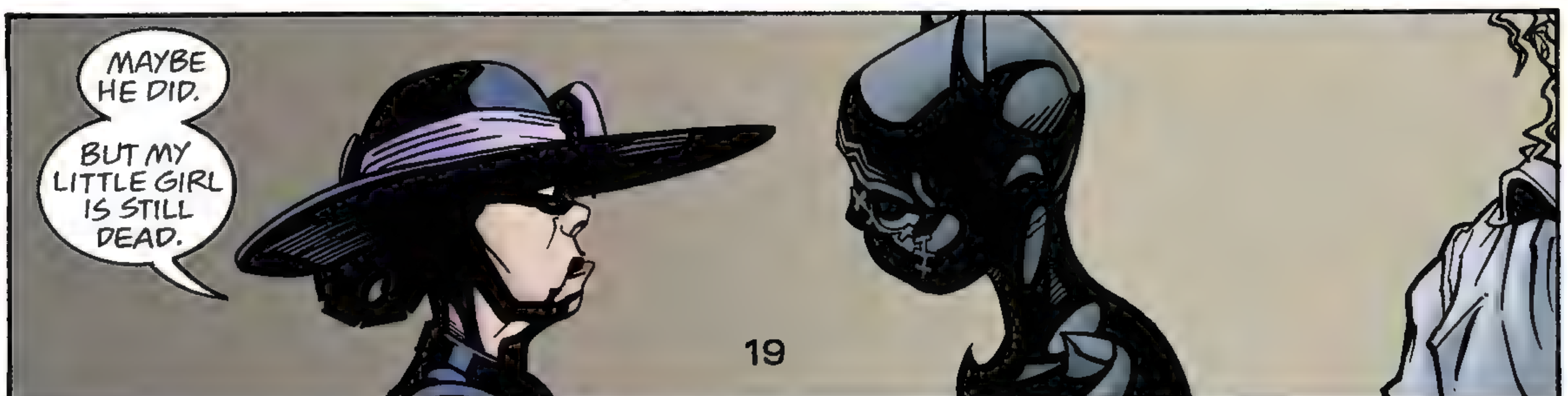
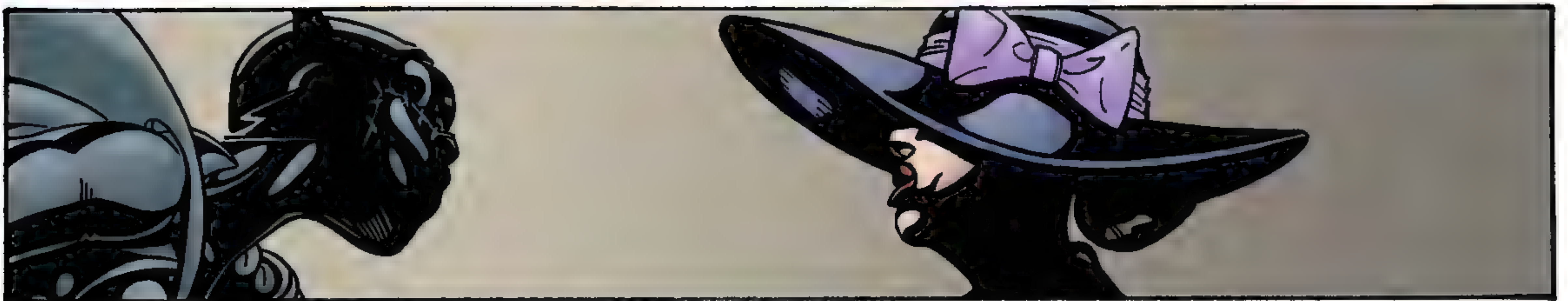


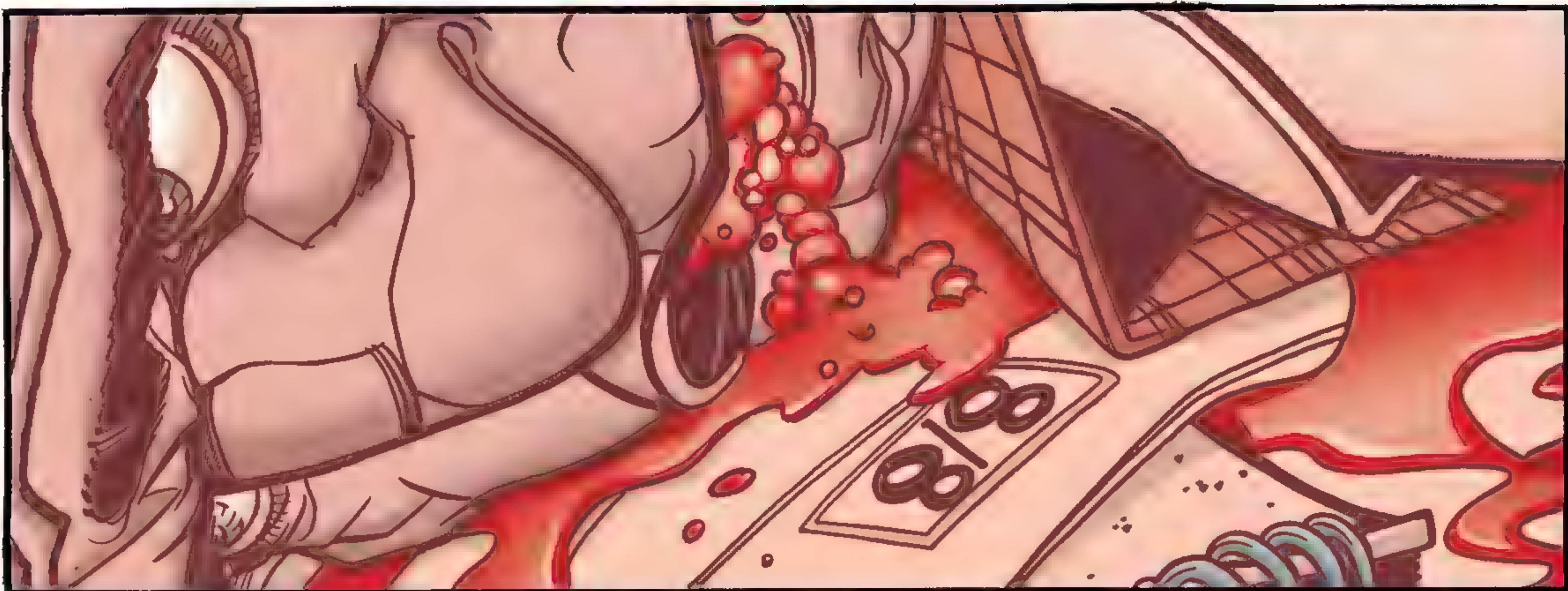
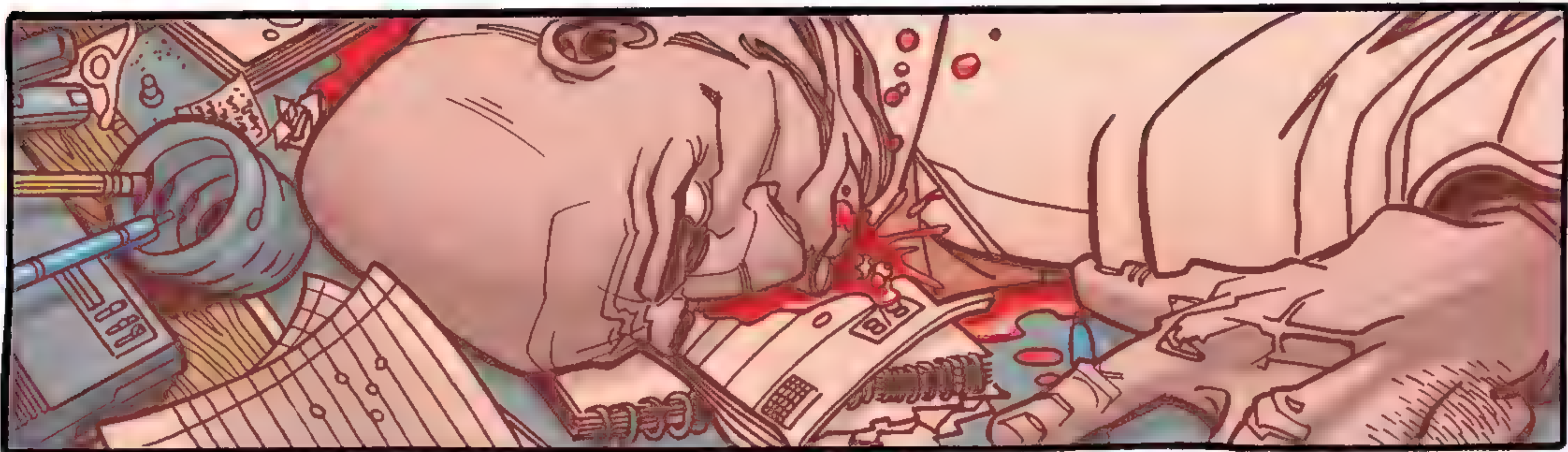
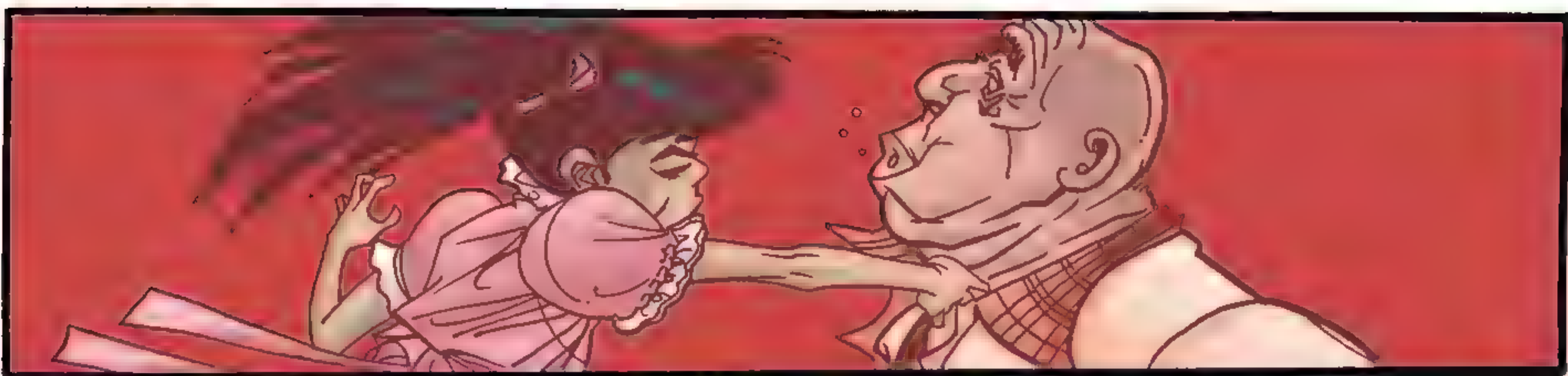




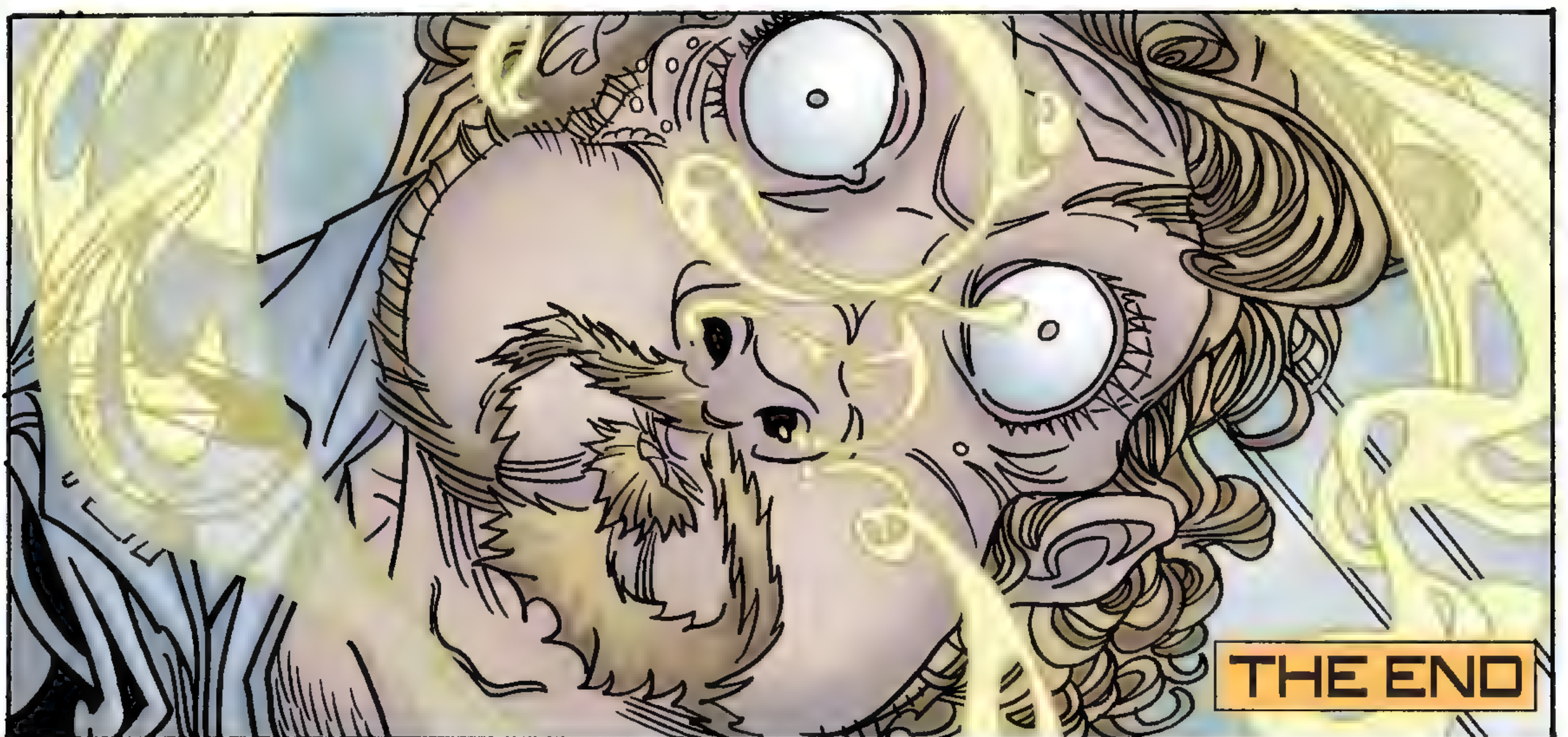
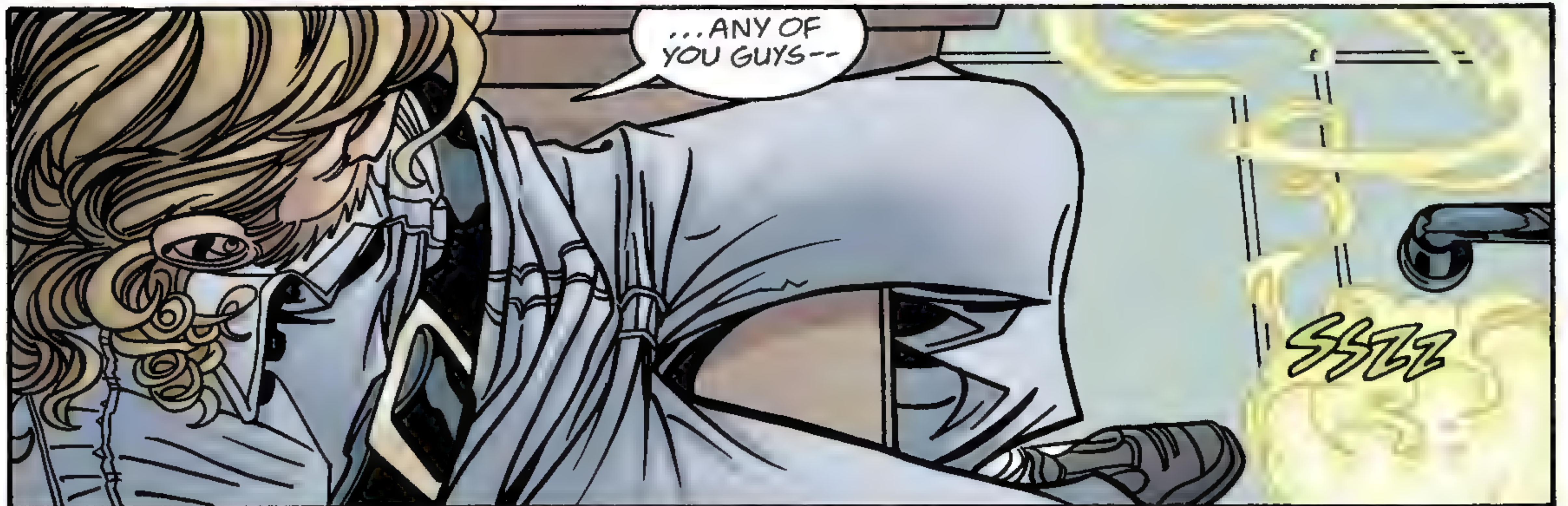














DIXON • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA

BATGIRL

20

NOV 01

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



SPOILED!



01
RC

PREDATORS.

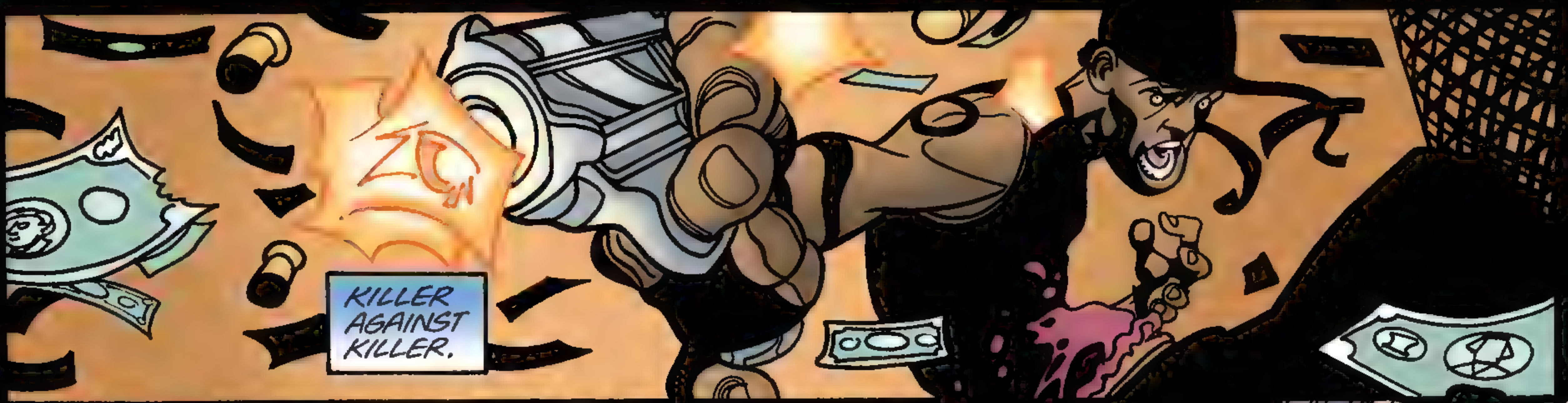
PREY.

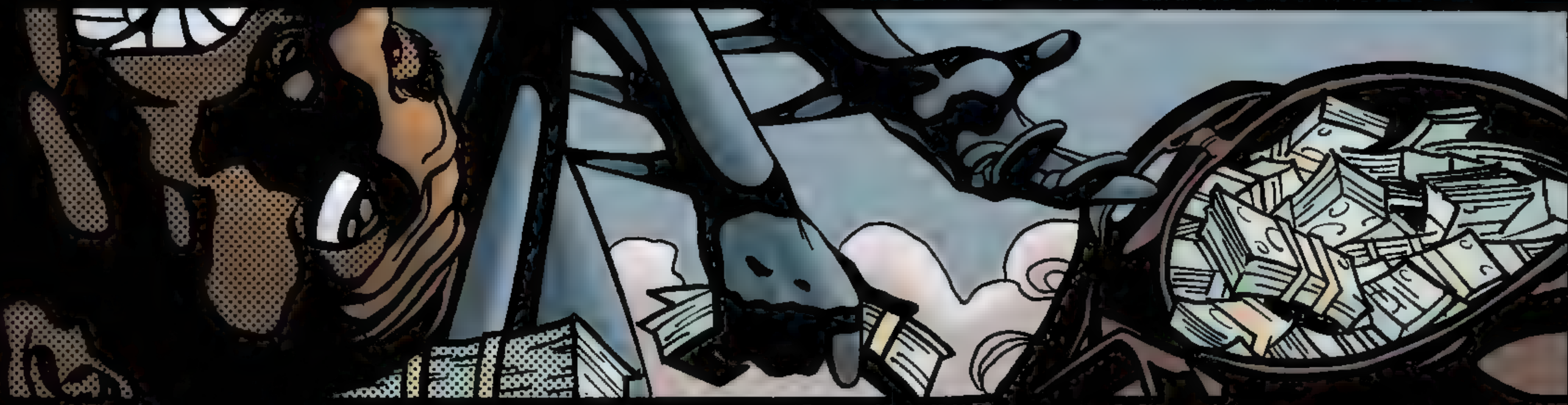
CHUCK
DIXON
guest writer
DAMION
SCOTT
penciller
ROBERT
CAMPANELLA
inker
JASON
WRIGHT
colorist
DIGITAL
CHAMELEON
separator
JOHN
COSTANZA
letterer
MICHAEL
WRIGHT
editor







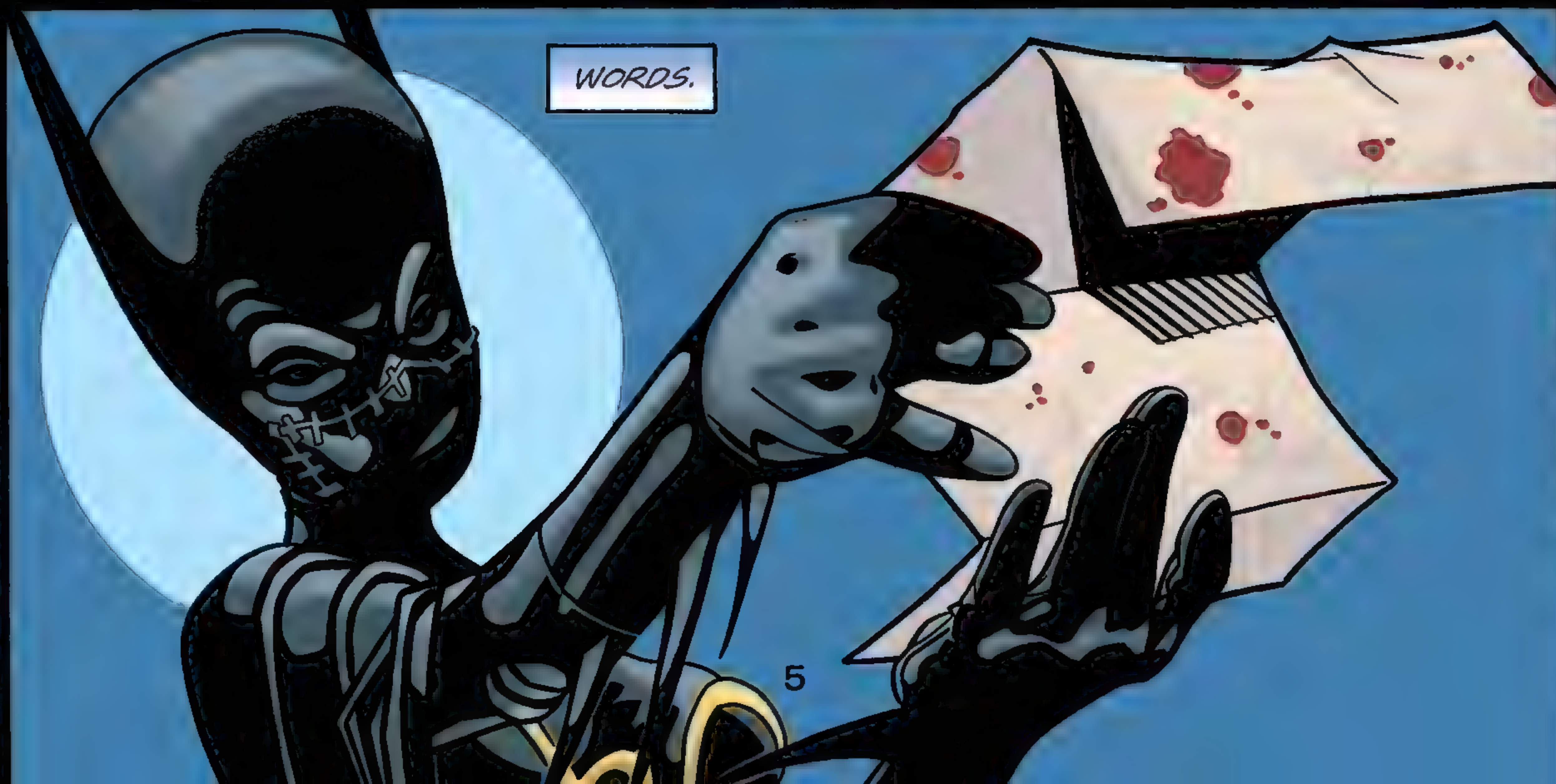




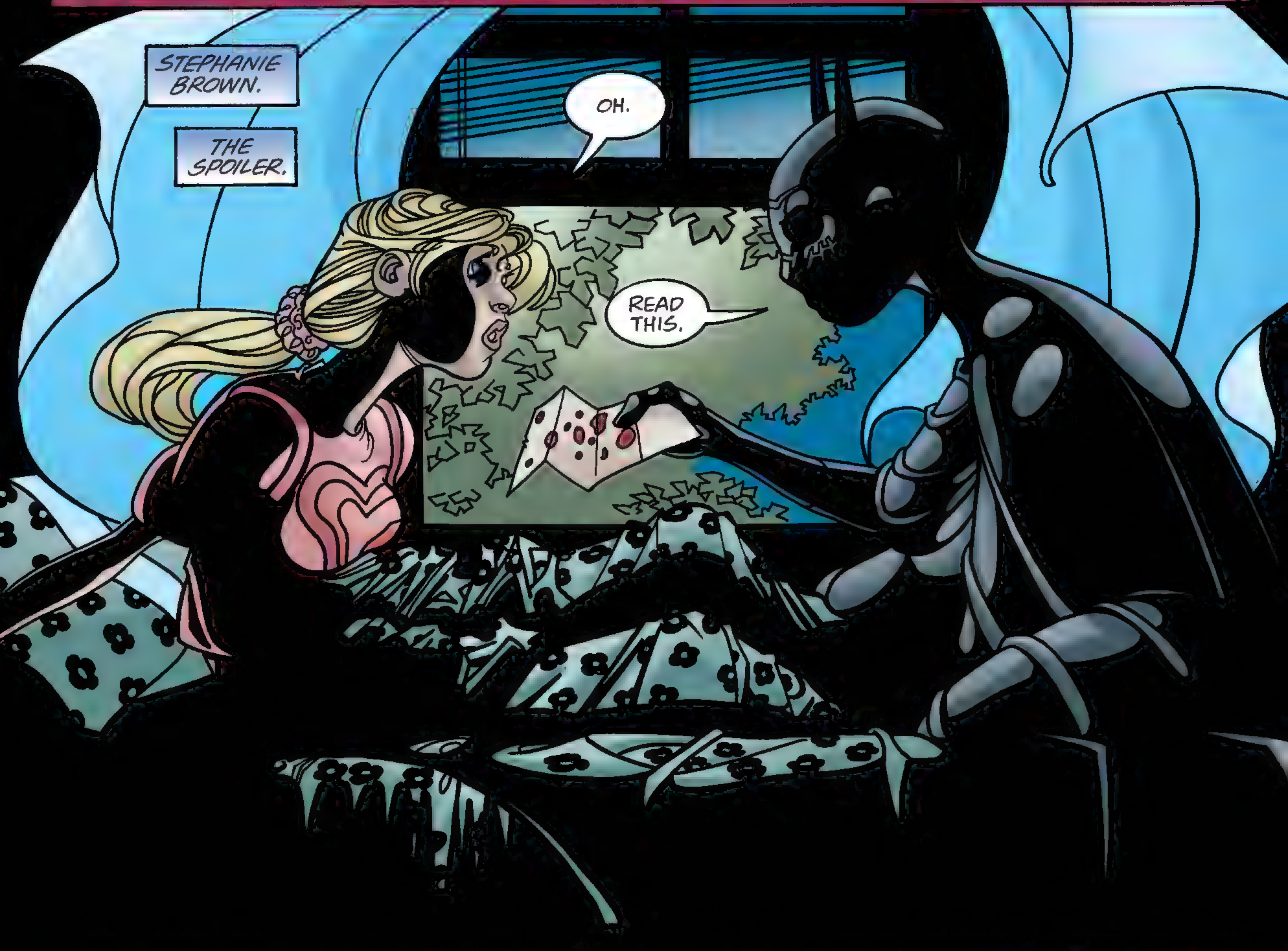
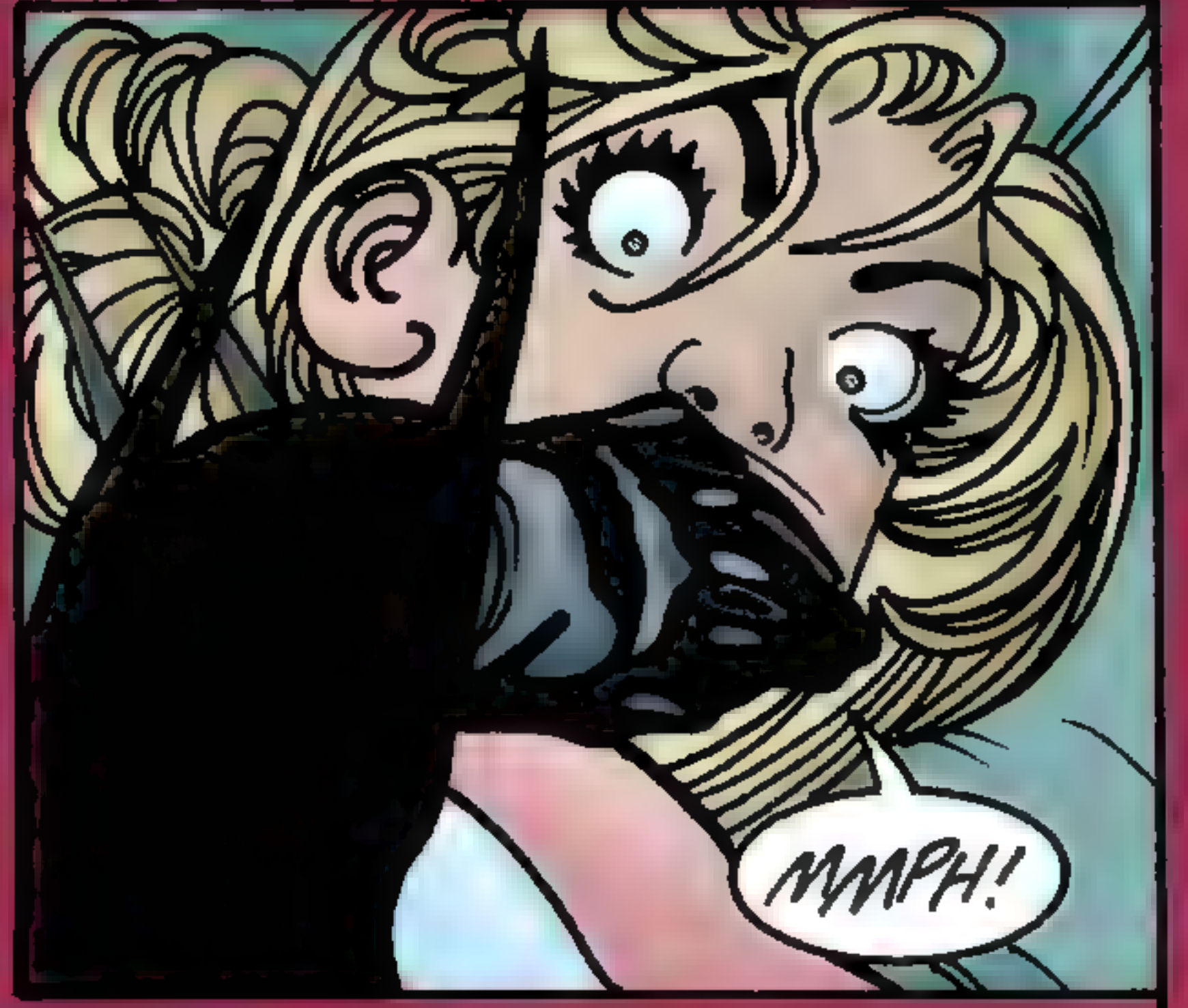
I WANT
A MILLION DOLLARS

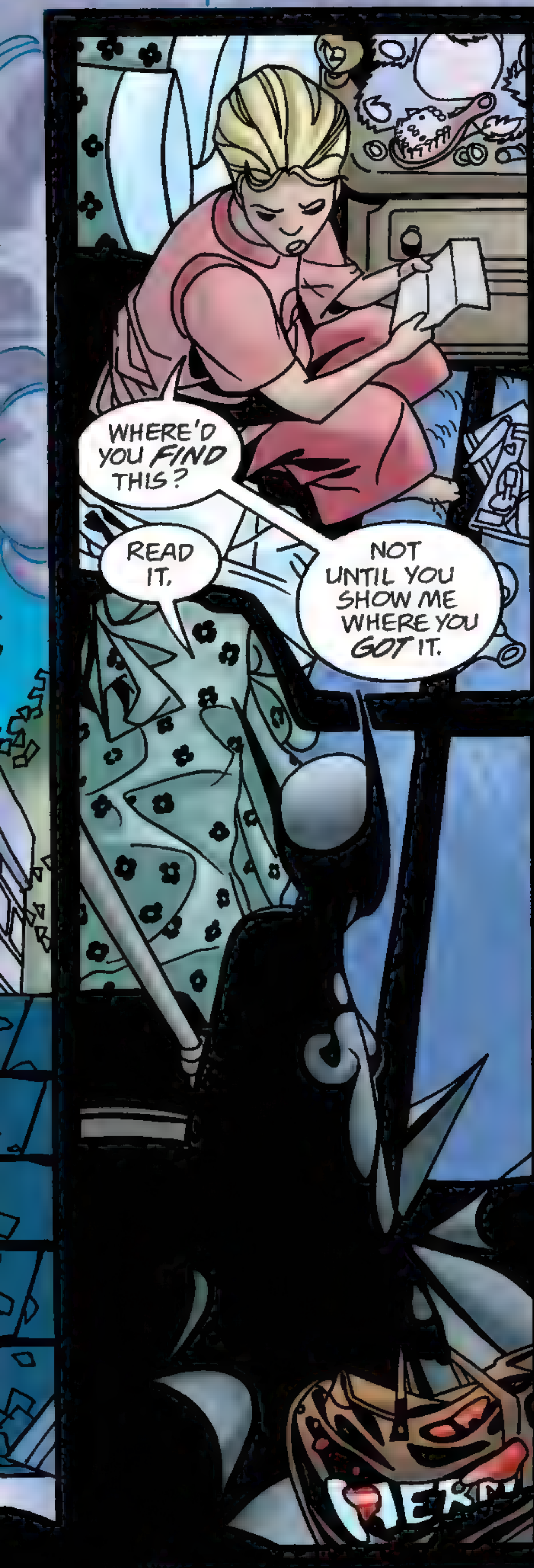
AND ME ON
ALONE ON GUNS

FEEL HIM
KILL HIM



WORDS.





WHERE'D YOU FIND THIS?

READ IT.

NOT UNTIL YOU SHOW ME WHERE YOU GOT IT.



READ IT.

WOO.

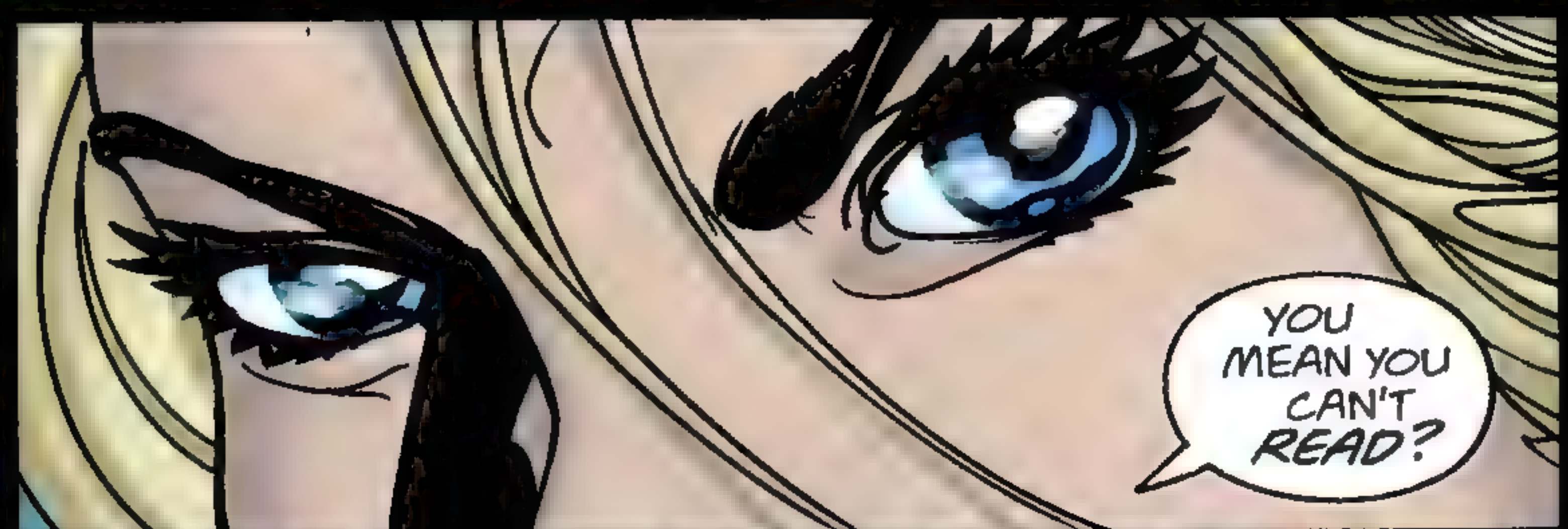


WHY'D YOU COME TO ME?

READ IT.

WHY NOT TAKE THIS TO BATMAN?

READ IT.



YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T READ?

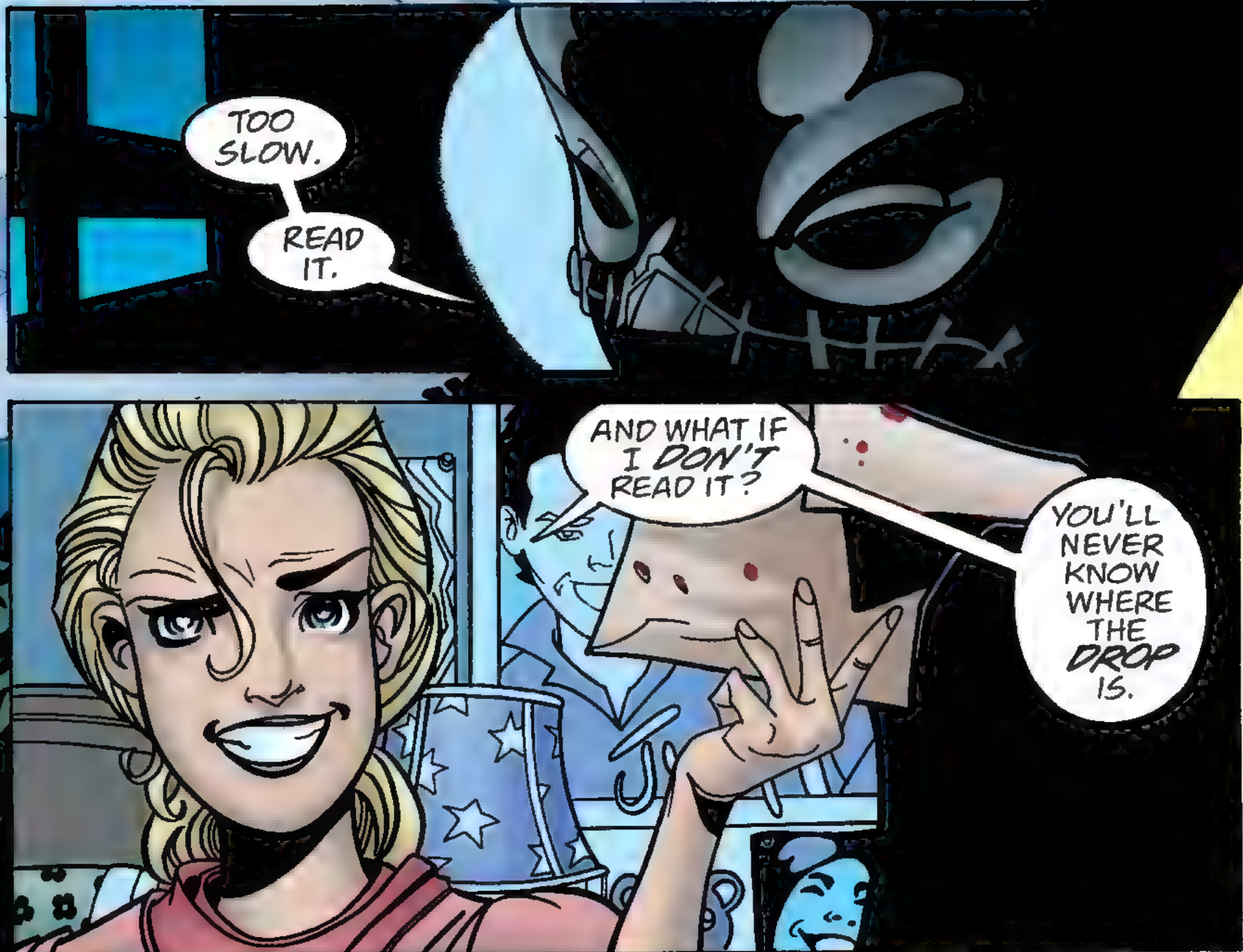


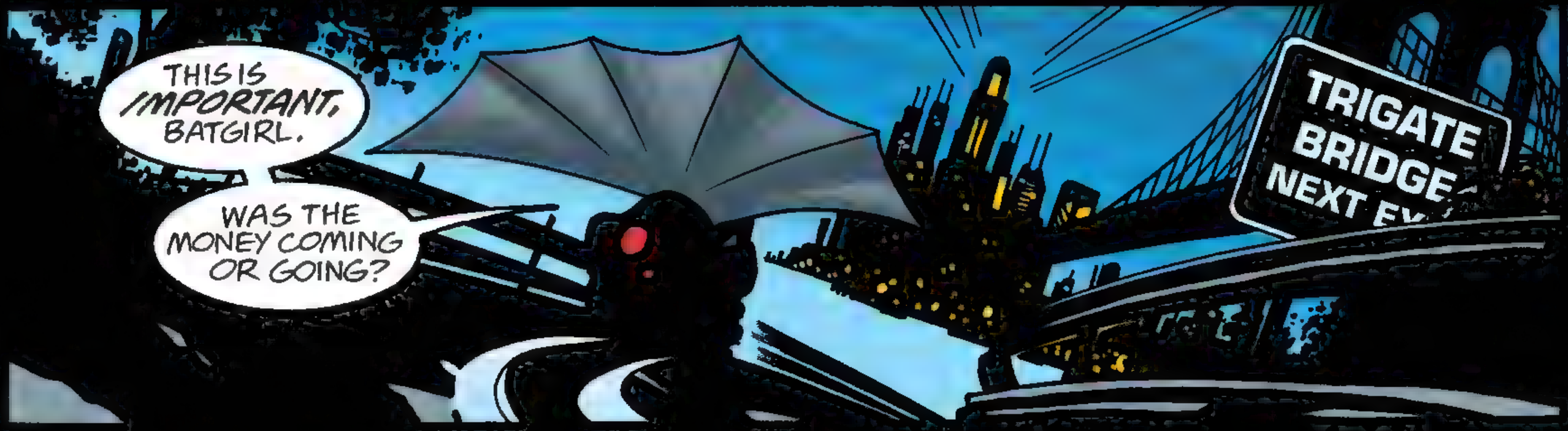
READ

IT.



"WE HAVE YOUR BROTHER FALCO. WE WANT ONE MILLION DOLLARS OR HE DIES BIGTIME. WE WILL KILL HIM IF YOU DO NOT FOLLOW THESE INSTRUCTHUNS EXACTLY. SEND MONEY IN A HERMES GIM BAG, SEND MESSINGER ALONE. ON FOOT. NO GUNS TO."





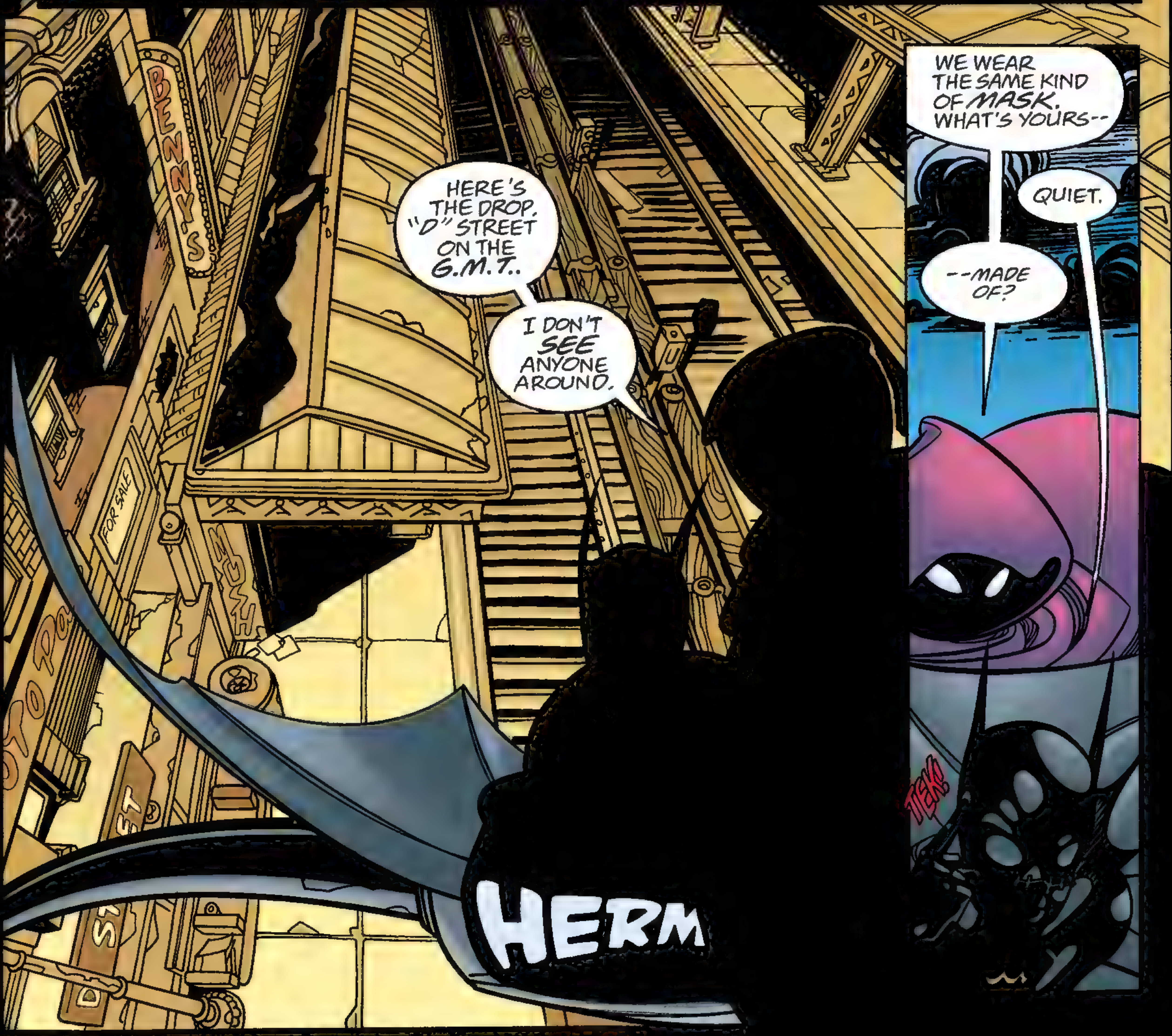
THIS IS
IMPORTANT,
BATGIRL.

WAS THE
MONEY COMING
OR GOING?



YOU INTERRUPTED
THE *DROP* OR NAILED
THE *PICK-UP* GUY
FOR THE BADDIES.

BAD NEWS
FOR THIS FALCO,
EITHER
WAY.



HERE'S
THE *DROP*.
"D" STREET
ON THE
G.M.T..

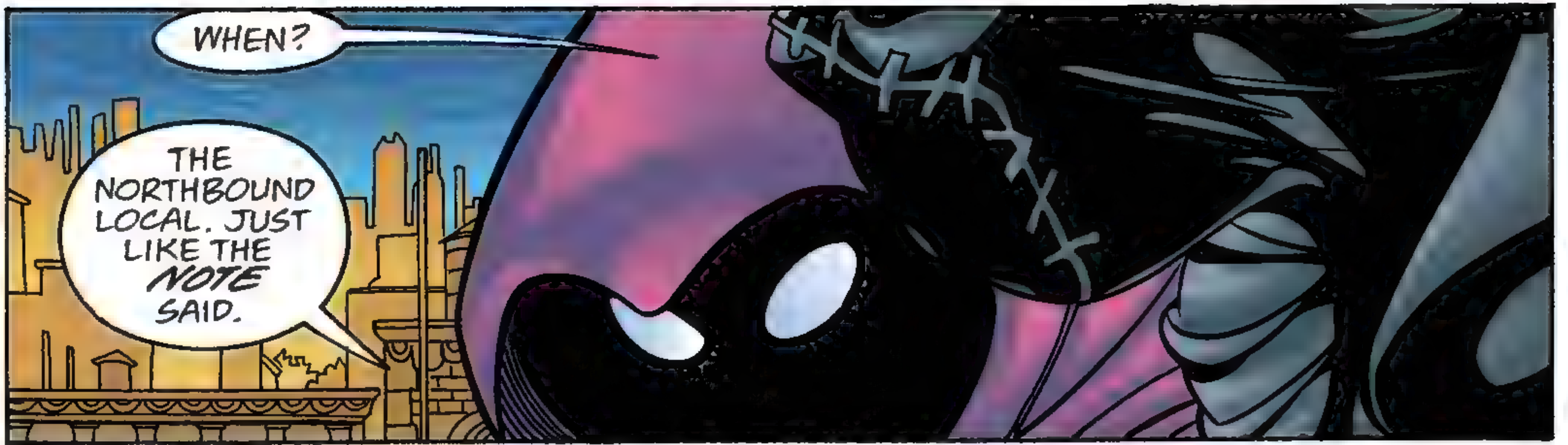
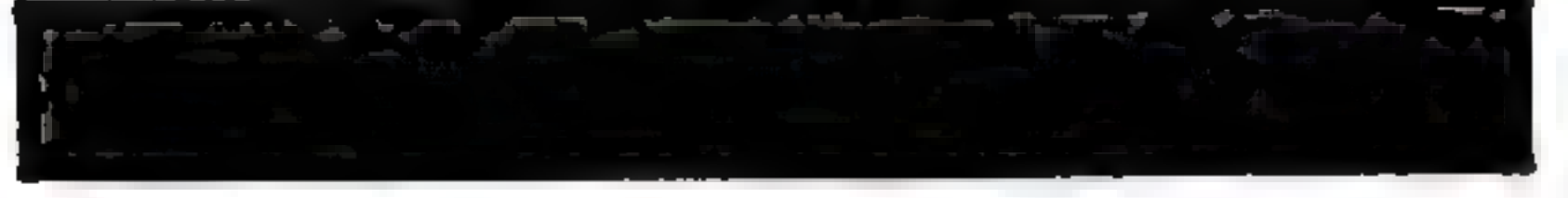
I DON'T
SEE
ANYONE
AROUND.

WE WEAR
THE SAME KIND
OF *MASK*.
WHAT'S YOURS--

QUIET.

--MADE
OF?

HERM



WHEN?

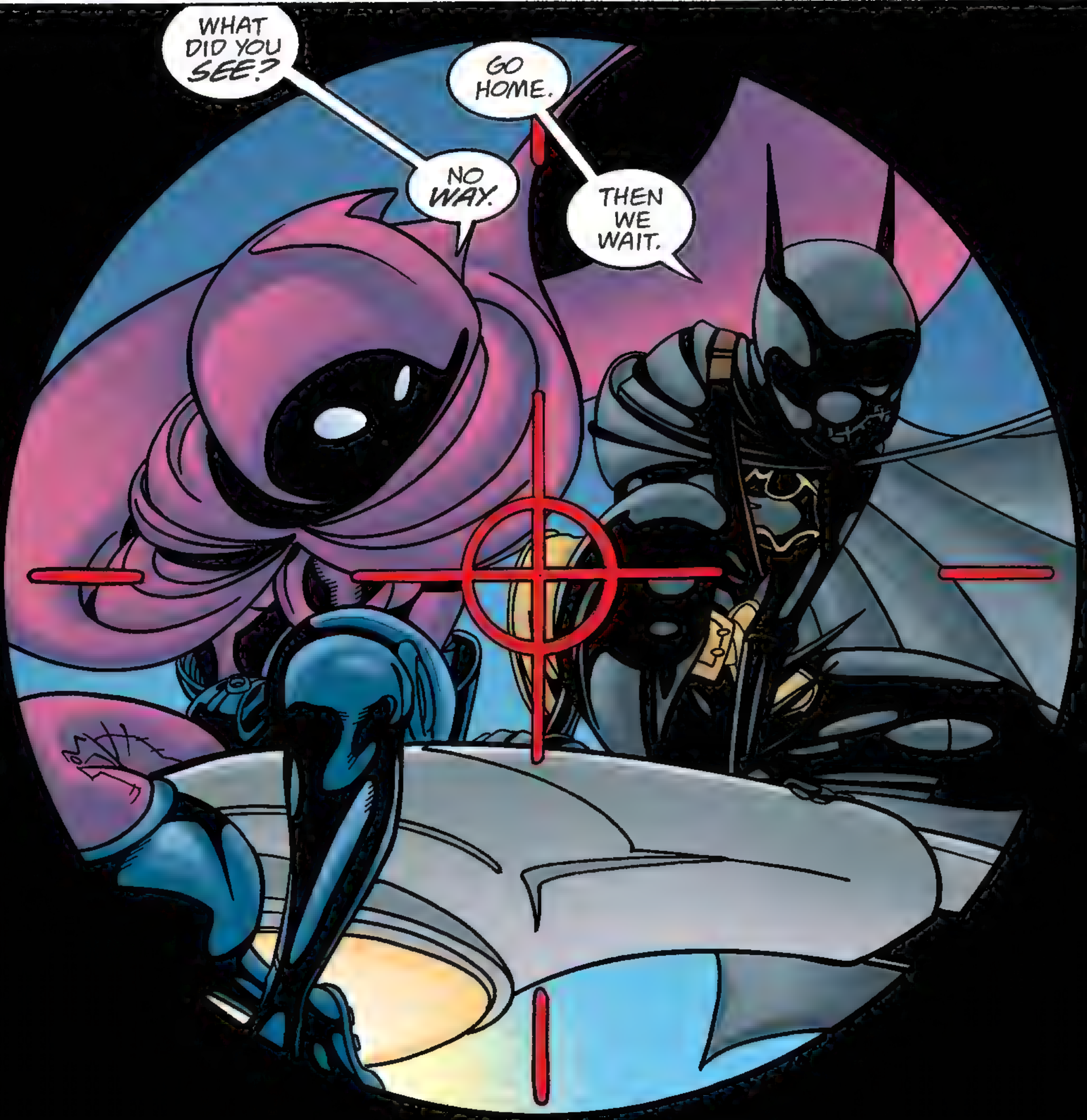
THE
NORTHBOUND
LOCAL. JUST
LIKE THE
NOTE
SAID.

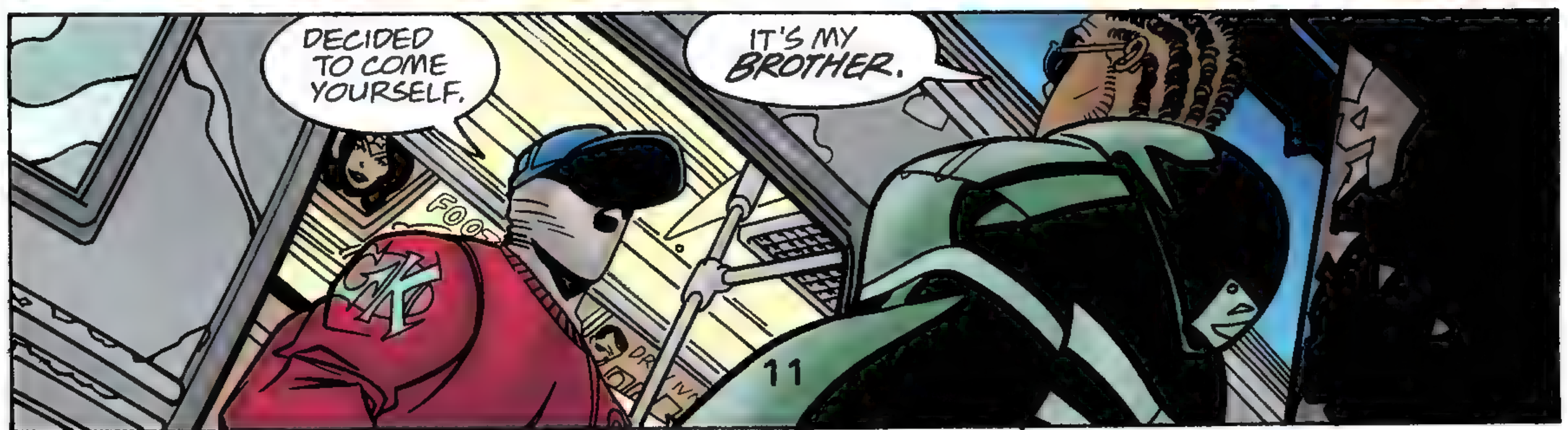
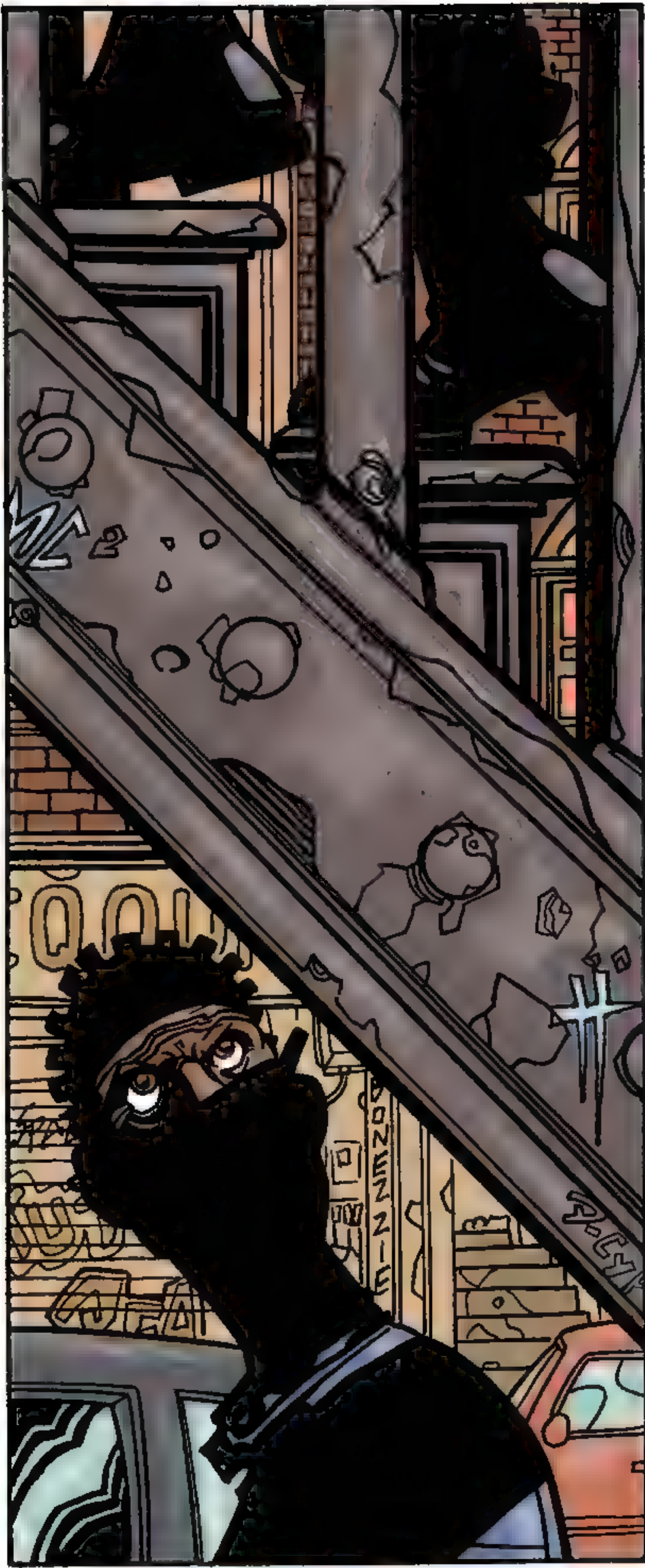
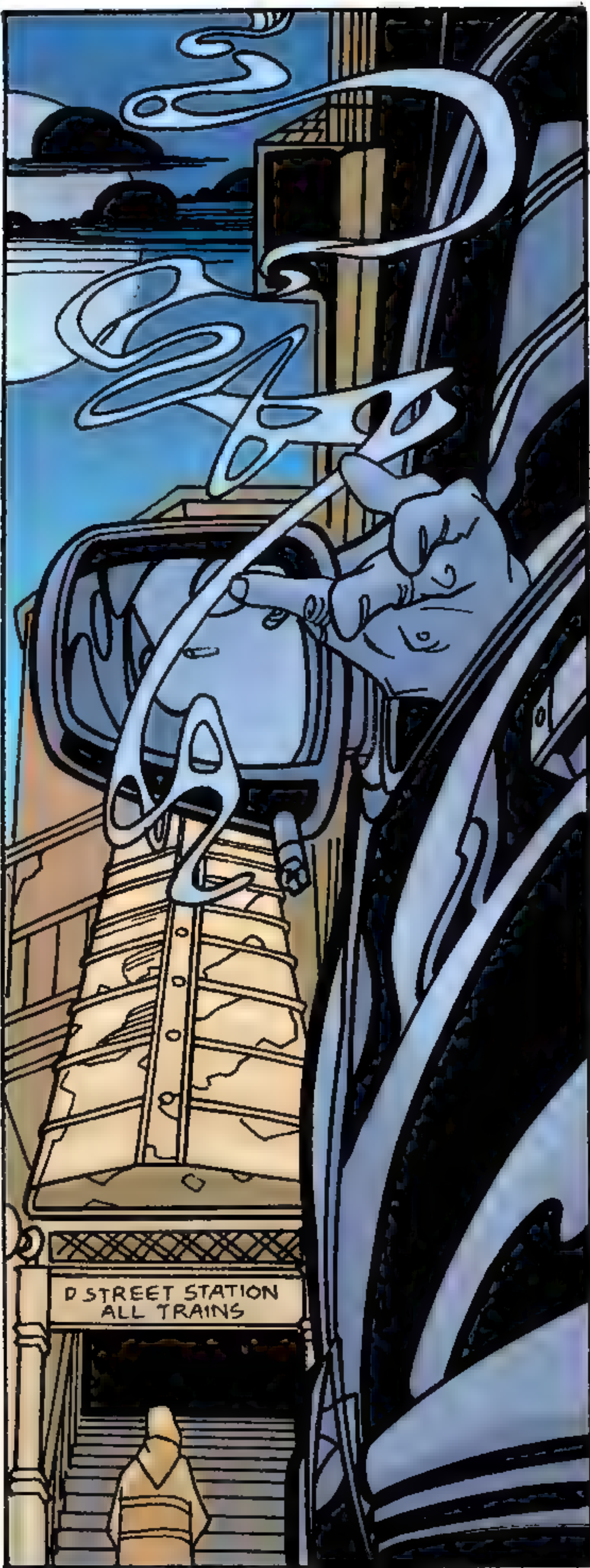
WHAT
DID YOU
SEE?

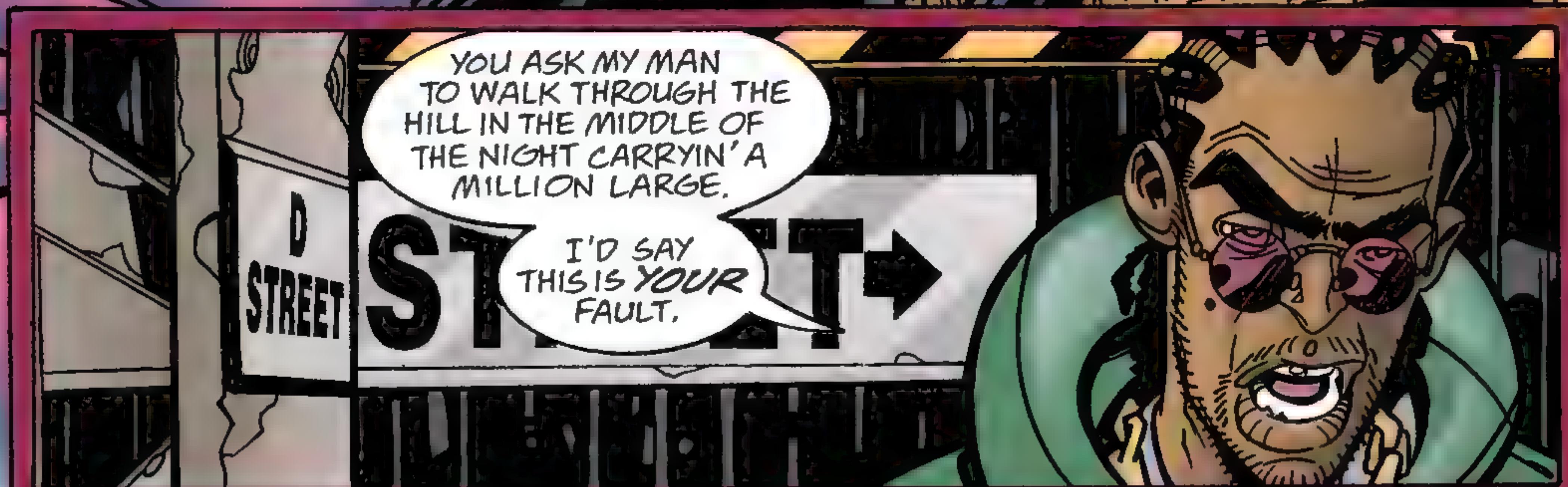
GO
HOME.

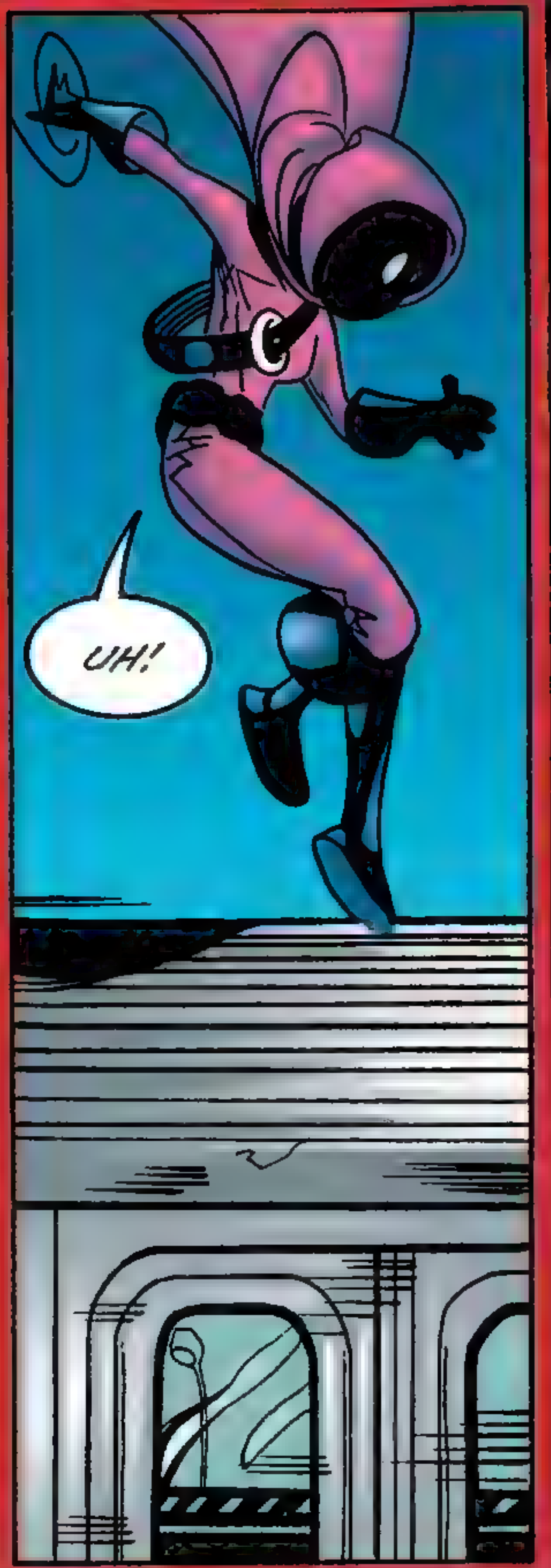
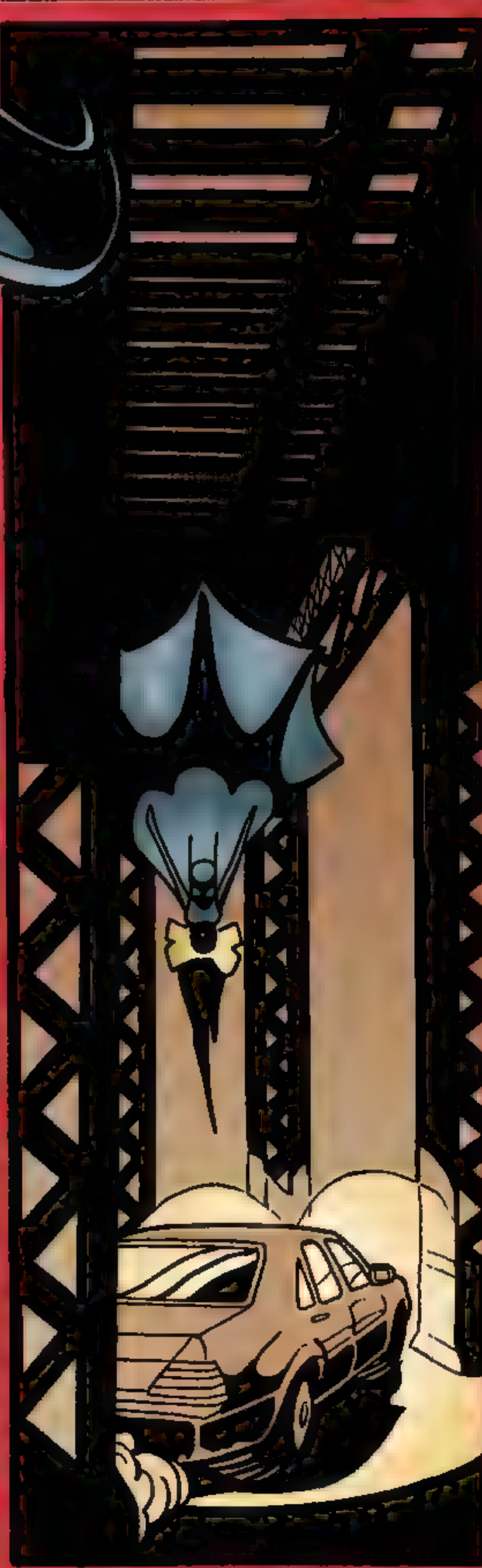
NO
WAY.

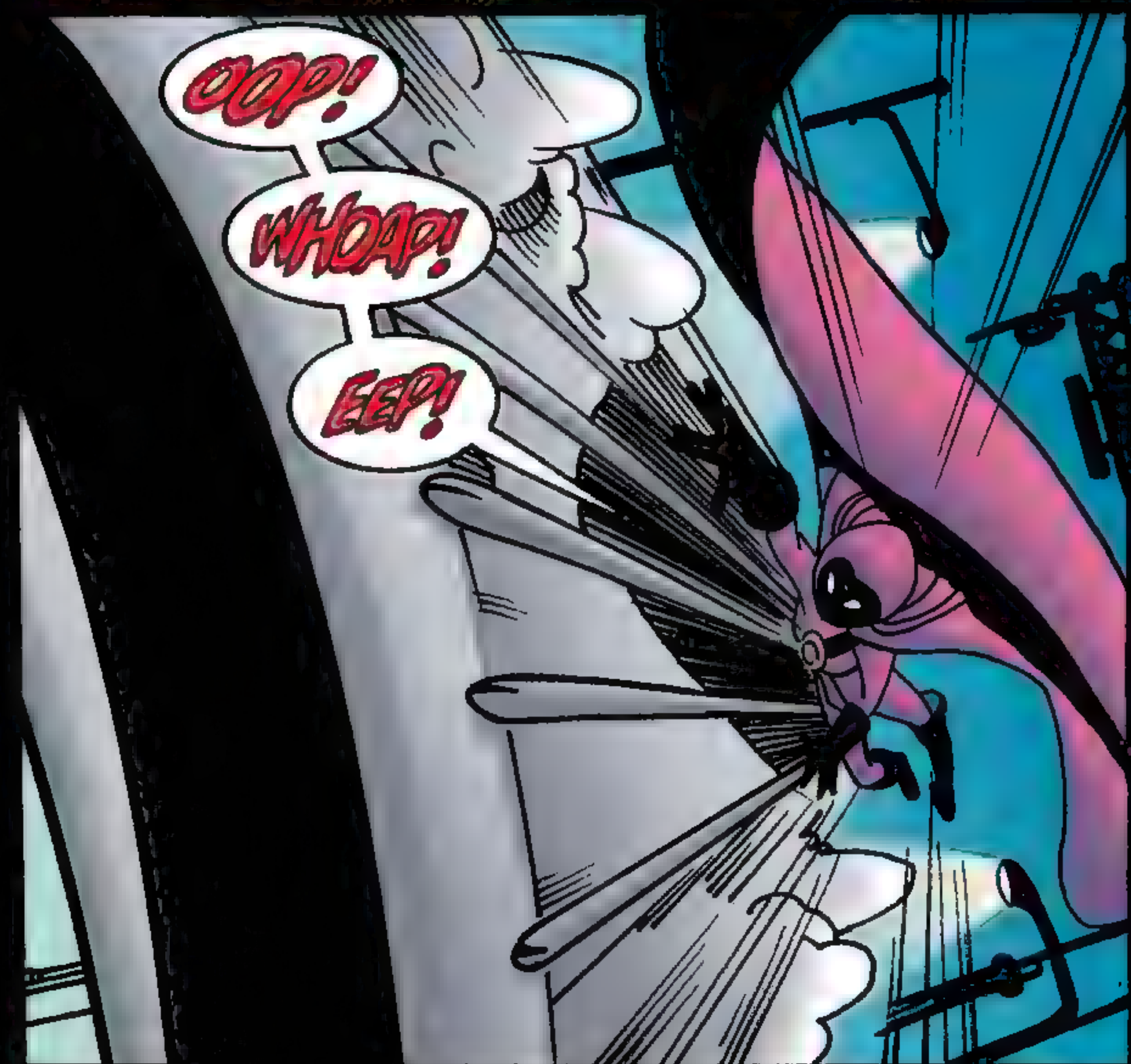
THEN
WE
WAIT.

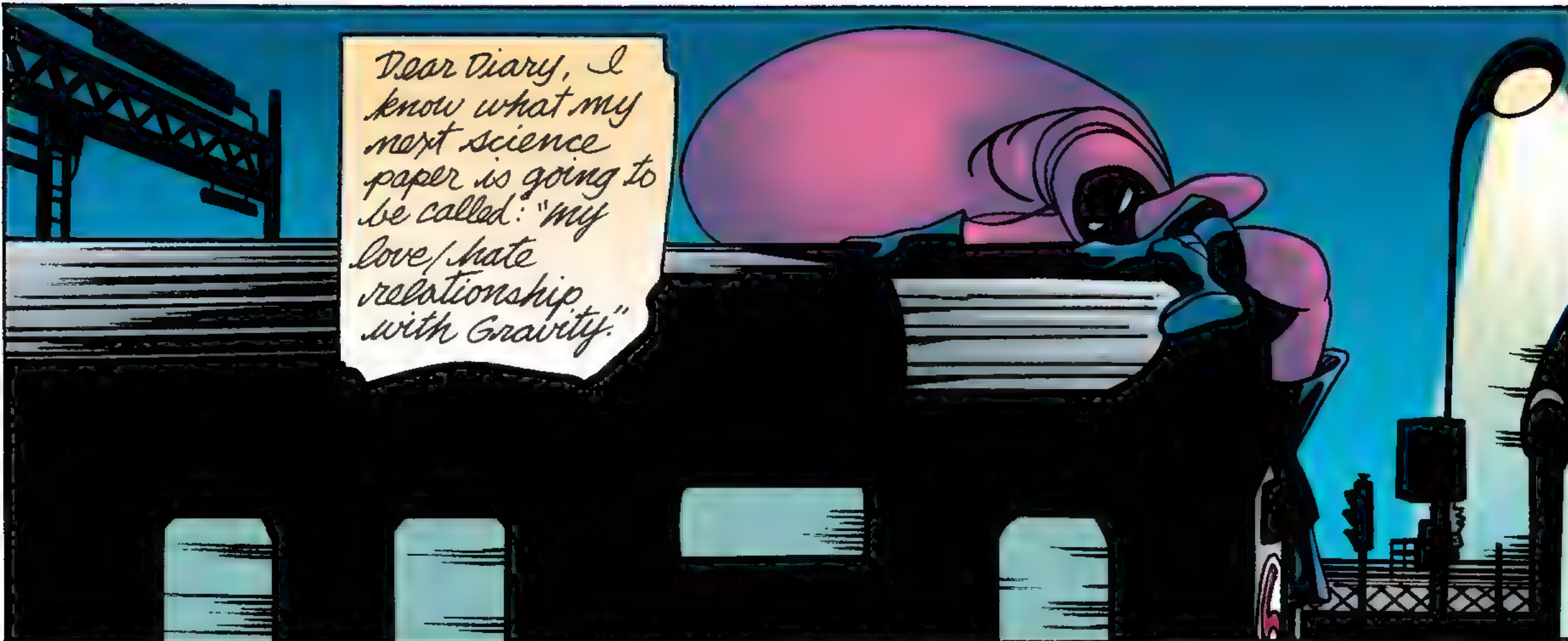
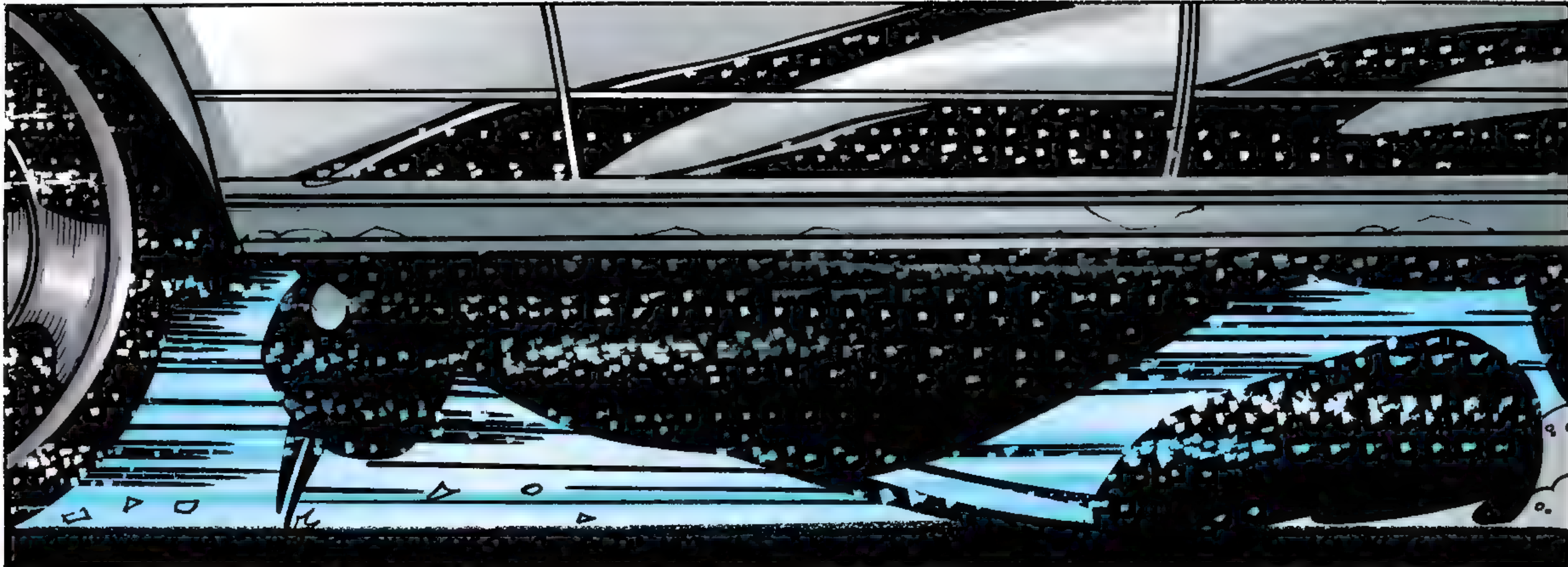


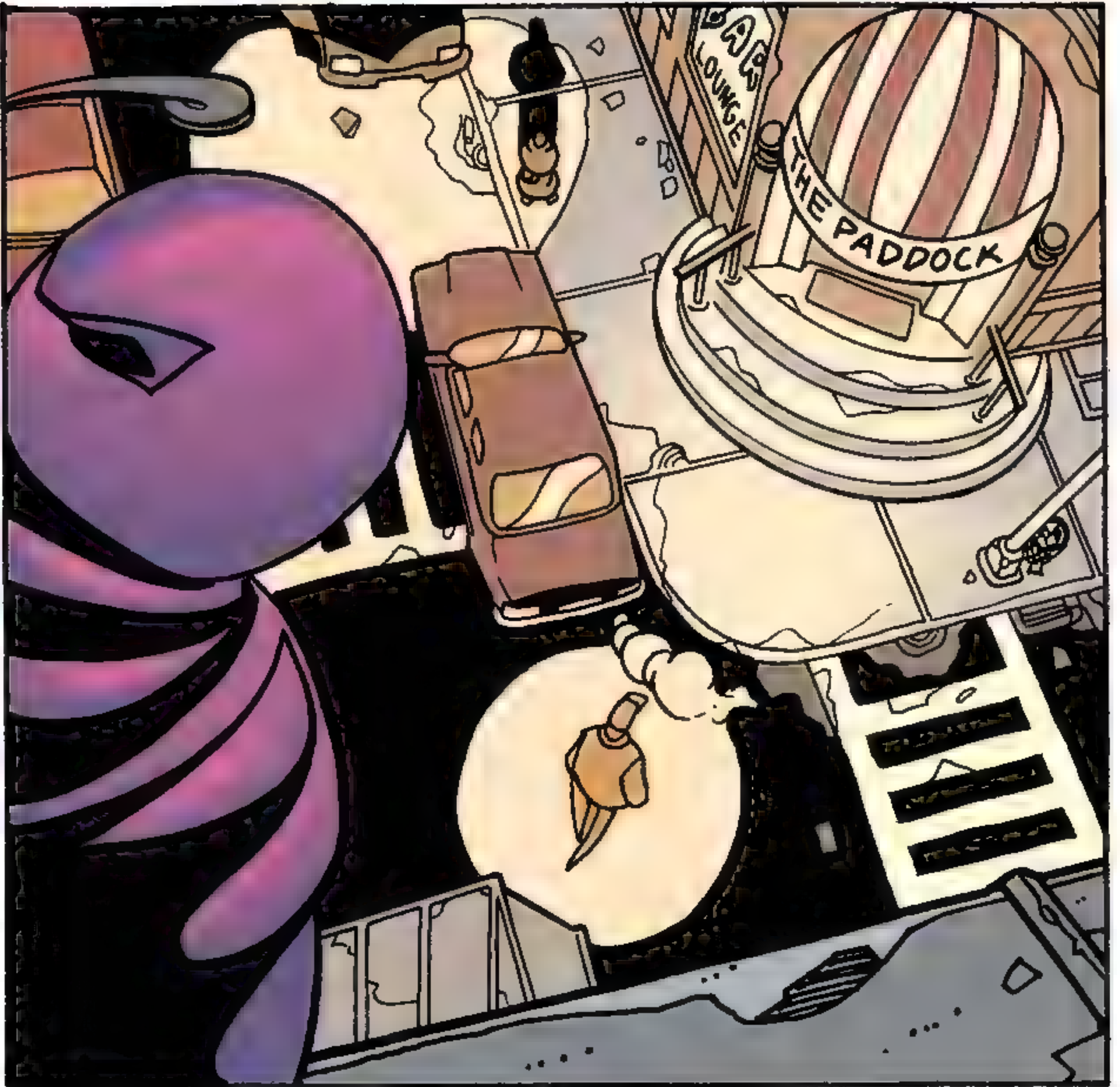


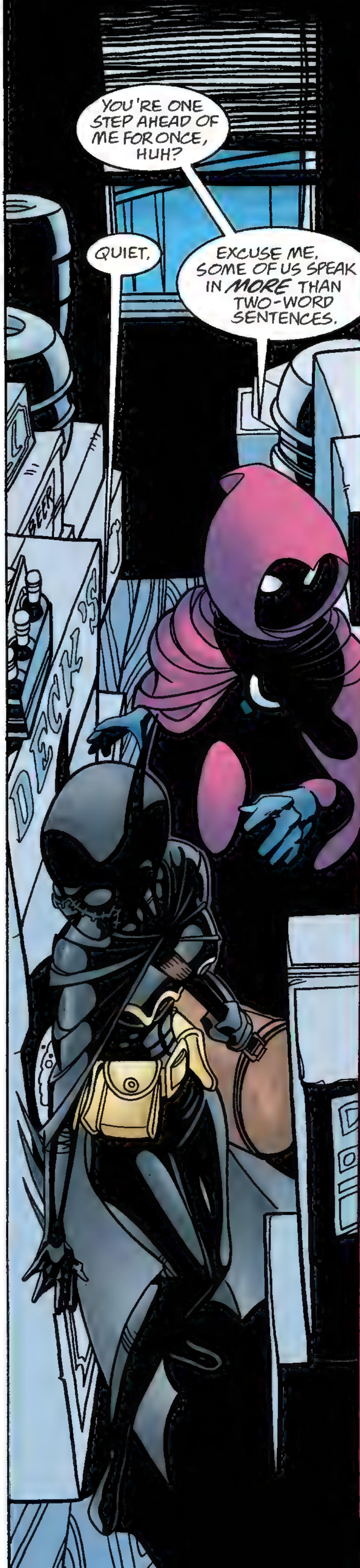












YOU'RE ONE
STEP AHEAD OF
ME FOR ONCE,
HUH?

QUIET.

EXCUSE ME,
SOME OF US SPEAK
IN *MORE* THAN
TWO-WORD
SENTENCES.



LOOKIN'
FOR YOUR
BROTHER,
MIGUEL?

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA



IF YOU'VE
HURT HIM...

I WOULDN'T HURT
HIM FOR A
MILLION
DOLLARS.

HA.



FUN'S OVER.
TIME FOR THE
CASH AND
CARRY.

NO
PAYMENT,
MIGUEL TRIED
TO *GAME*
US.



A DOLLAR
SIGN INSTEAD
OF A
HEART.

MY OWN
BROTHER.



FALCO?



YEAH, I
KIDNAPPED
MYSELF.

WHAT'S
I *S'POSED*
TO DO? YOU DON'T
GIVE ME A PIECE OF
THE TRADE. KEPT
SAYIN' I WASN'T
READY.



SO I BOUGHT
MYSELF A PIECE. BUT
YOU WON'T EVEN
GIVE UP MY
RANSOM.

NOW
THE PRICE
DOUBLES.



TWO
MILLION AND
MOM AND DAD
GET *ONE*
OF US BACK.



ISLAND JIMMY
GOT KILLED
BRINGING
THE MONEY
FOR YOU.

HE
VOLUNTEERED
TO BRING IT.



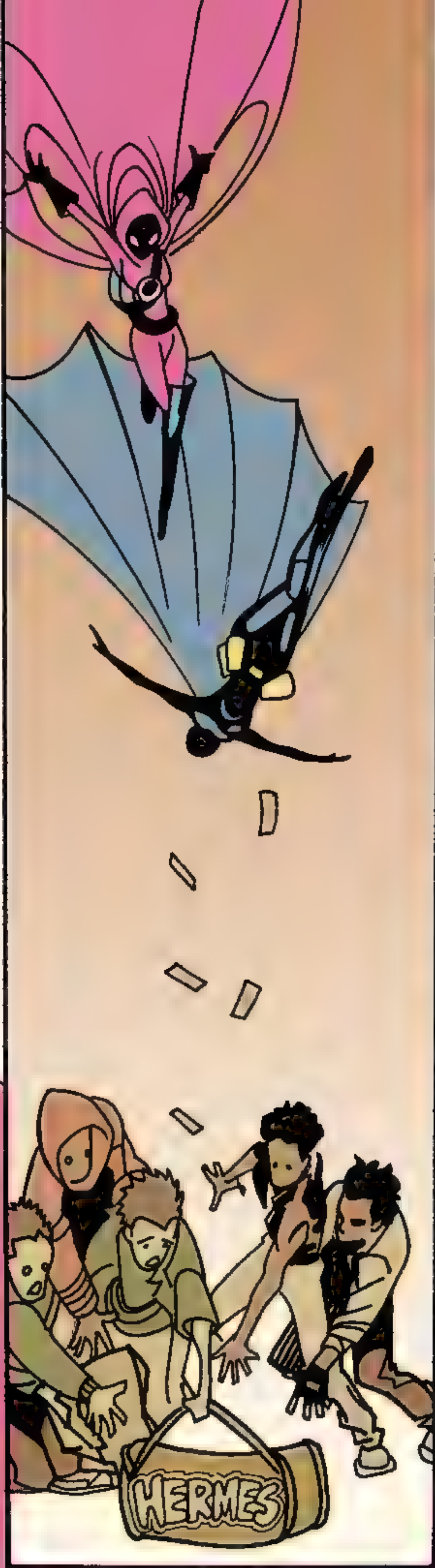
JIMMY?

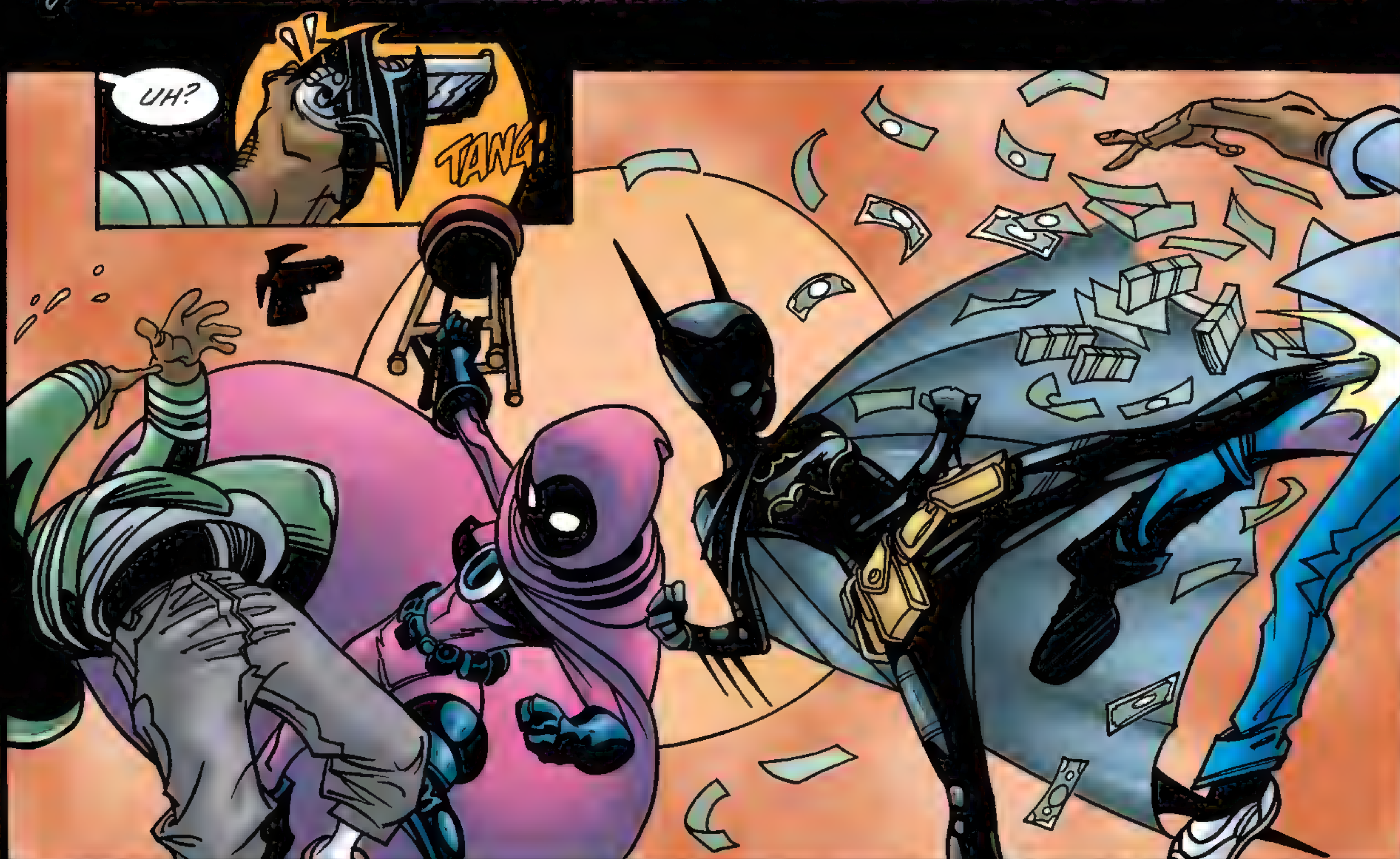
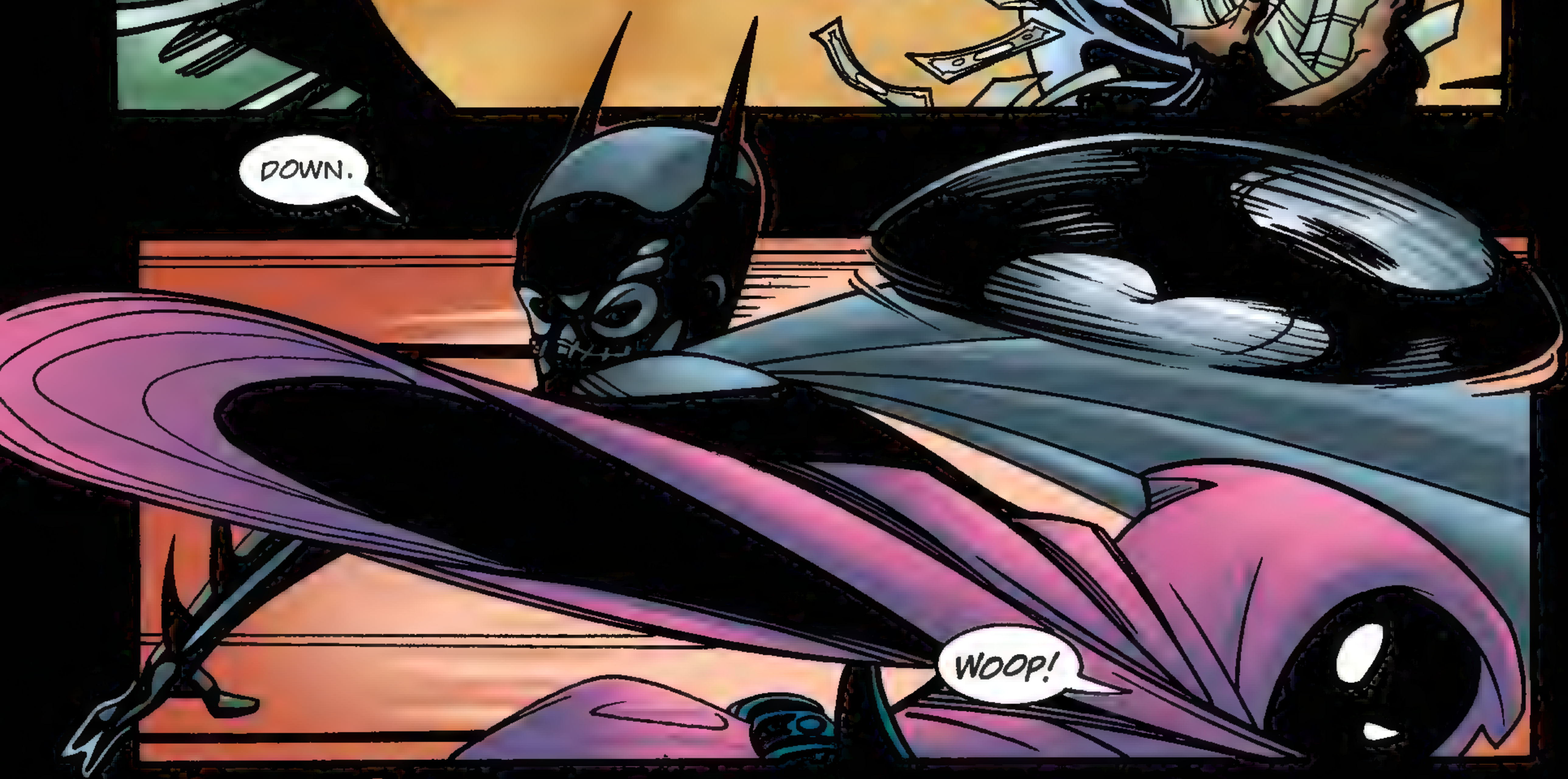
WE CAME UP
TOGETHER.

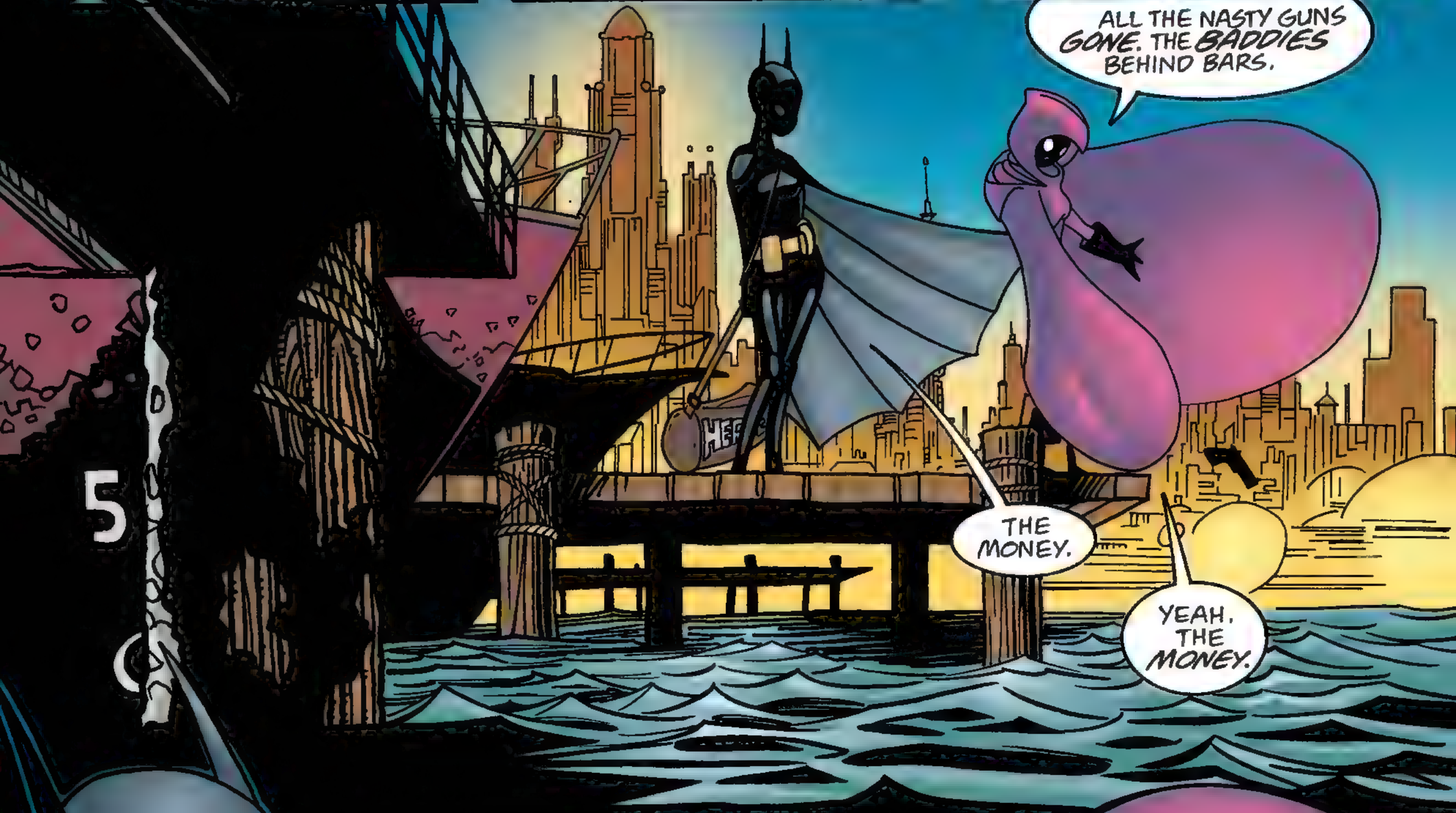
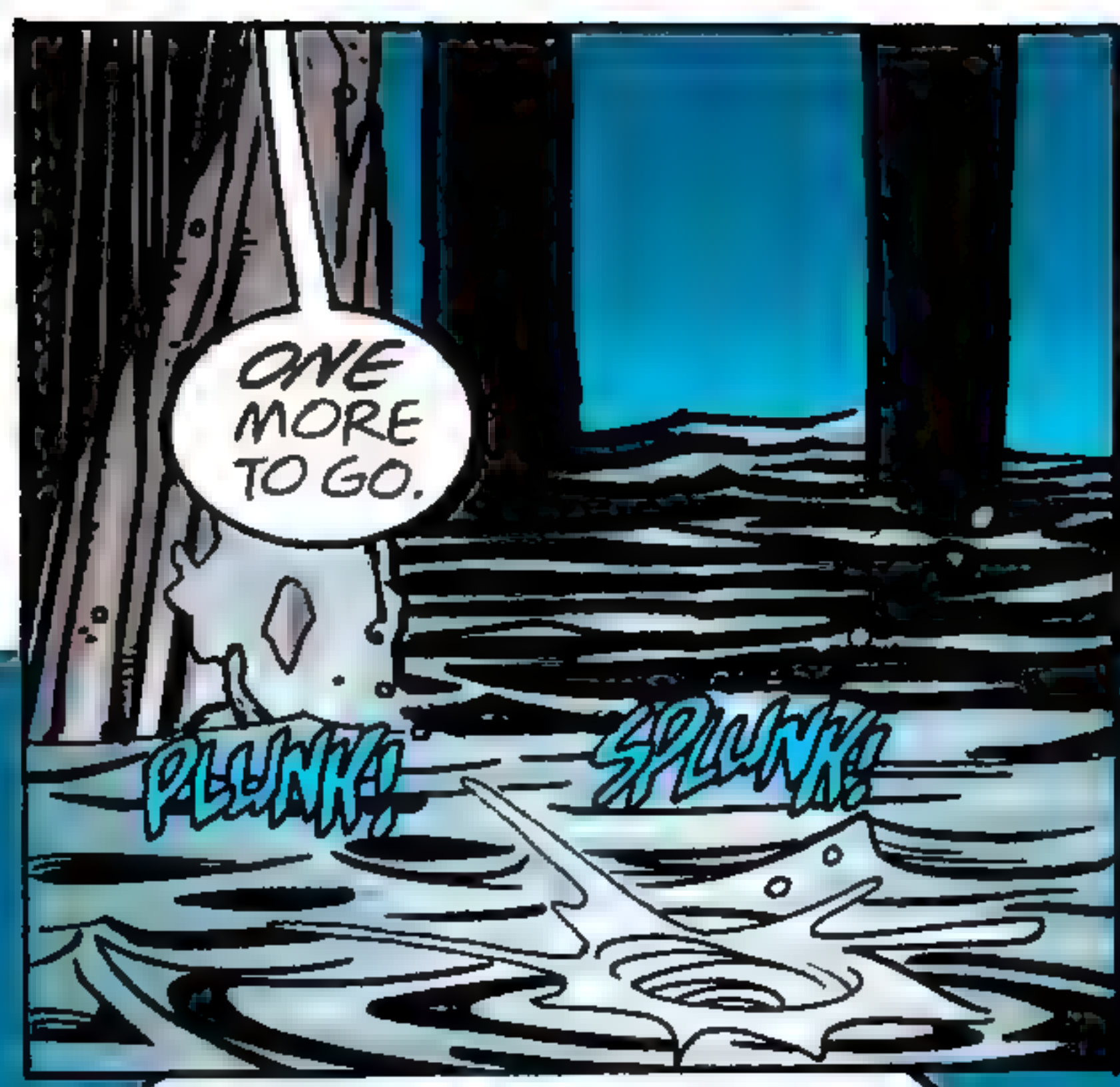
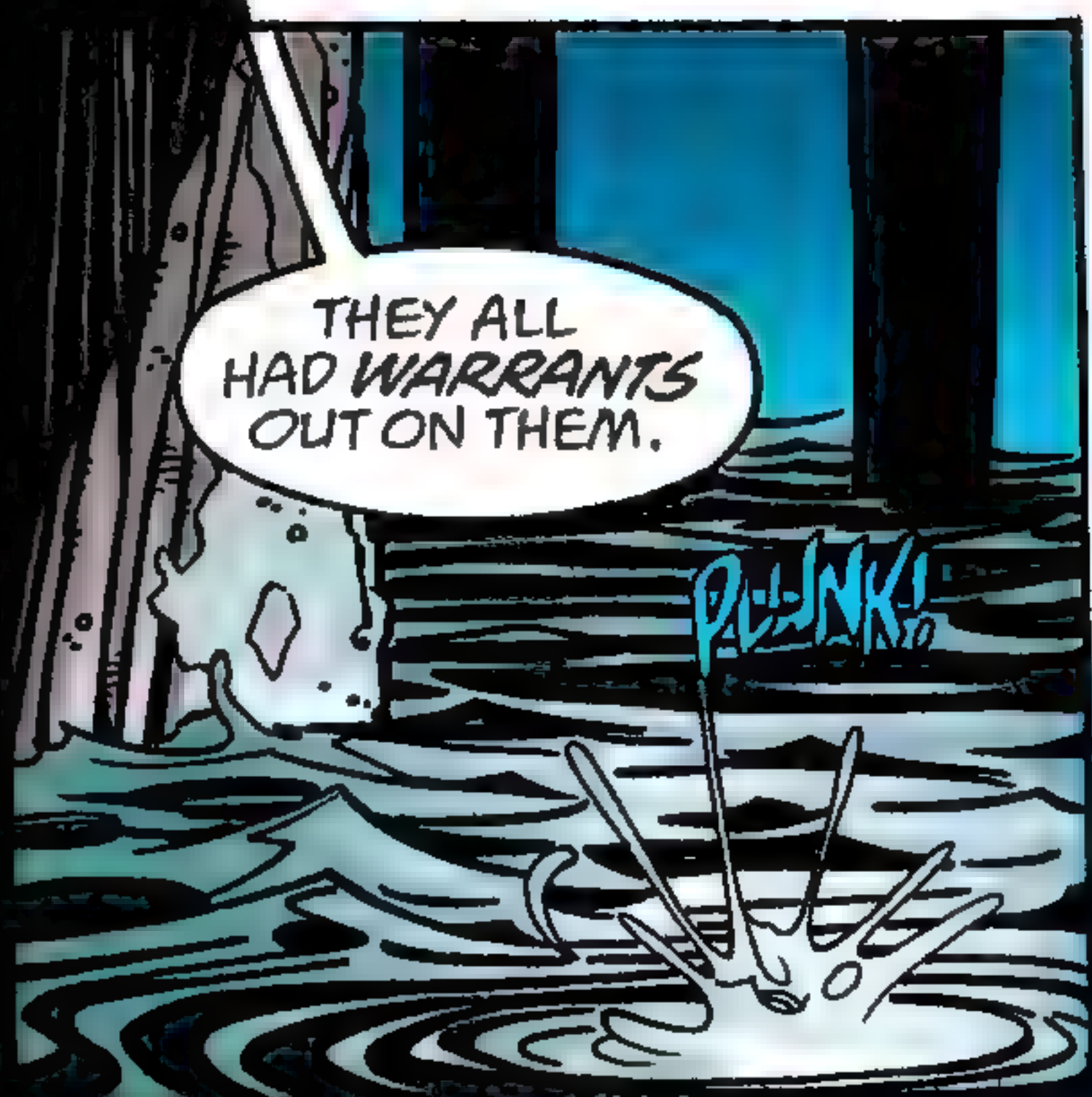


IF WE'RE GONNA
DO SOMETHING IT
BETTER BE NOW.









I KNOW AN OVER-
WORKED REGISTERED
NURSE WHO COULD
USE A MILLION.

BUT I KNOW A CHILDREN'S
HOSPITAL THAT COULD USE
IT *MORE*.

SIGH.



SO, HOW ABOUT
A *TRADE*, B.G.?

TRADE?

YOU TEACH *ME*
THAT TRICK WITH THE
BATARANG AND I TEACH
YOU TO READ.



END

**JOKER:™
LAST LAUGH**



21
DEC 01

ADDITIONAL
TO THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



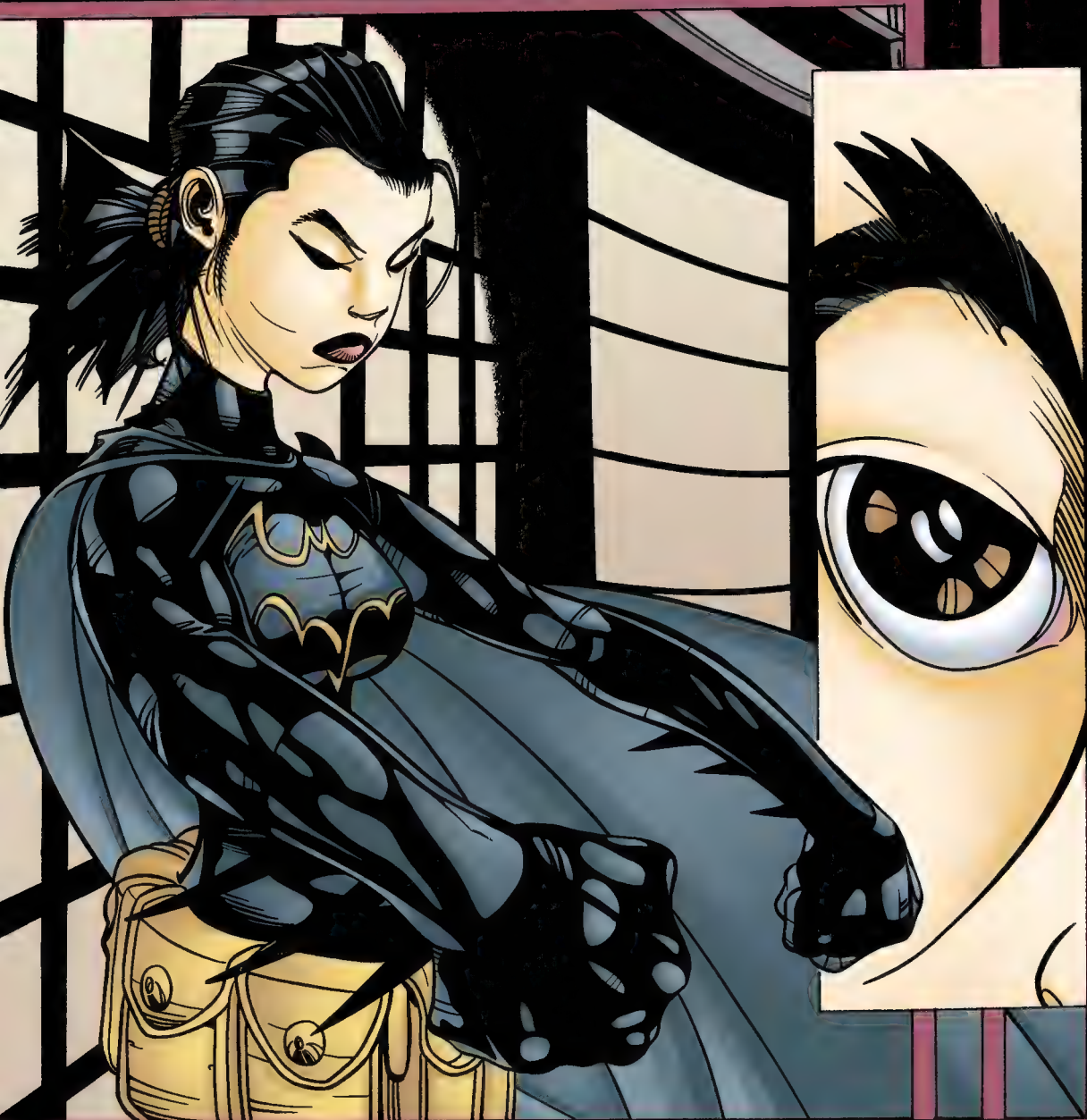
BATGIRL



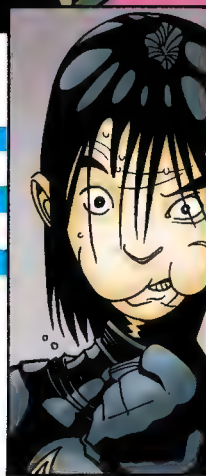
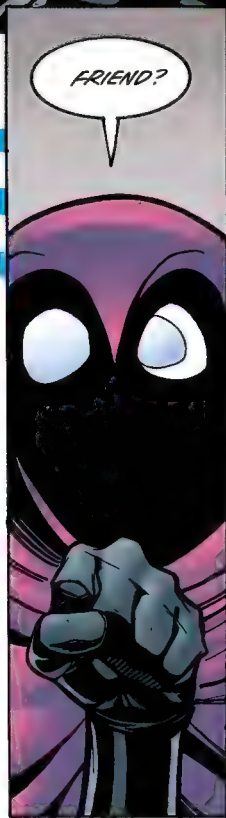
TG
.01

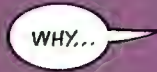
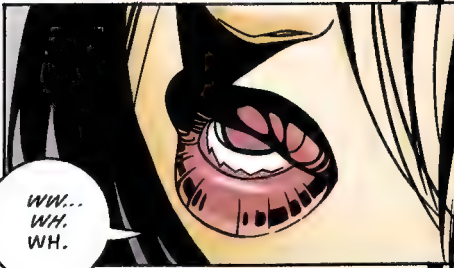
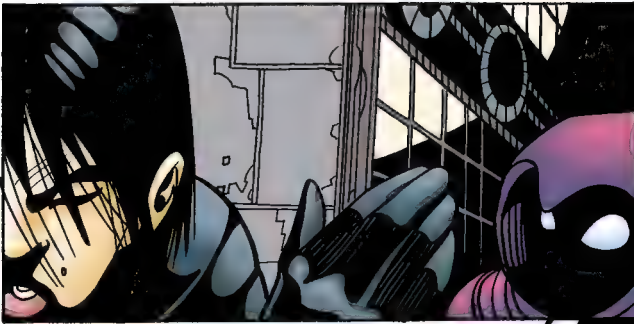
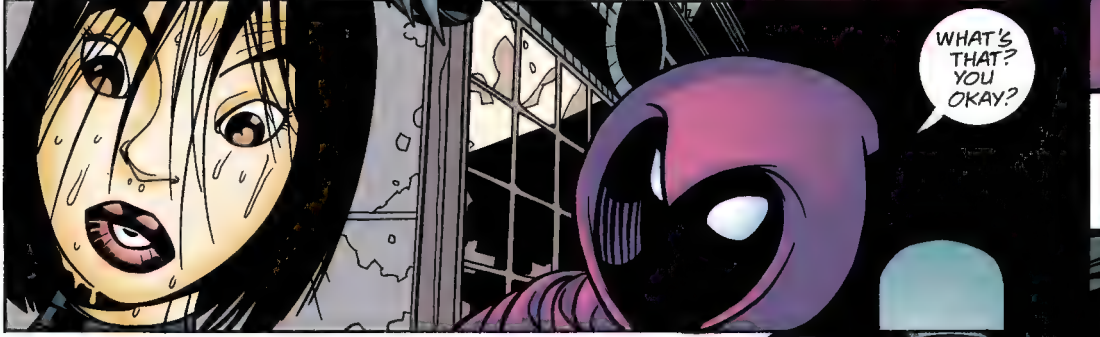
**PUCKETT
SCOTT
CAMPANELLA**

dccomics.com



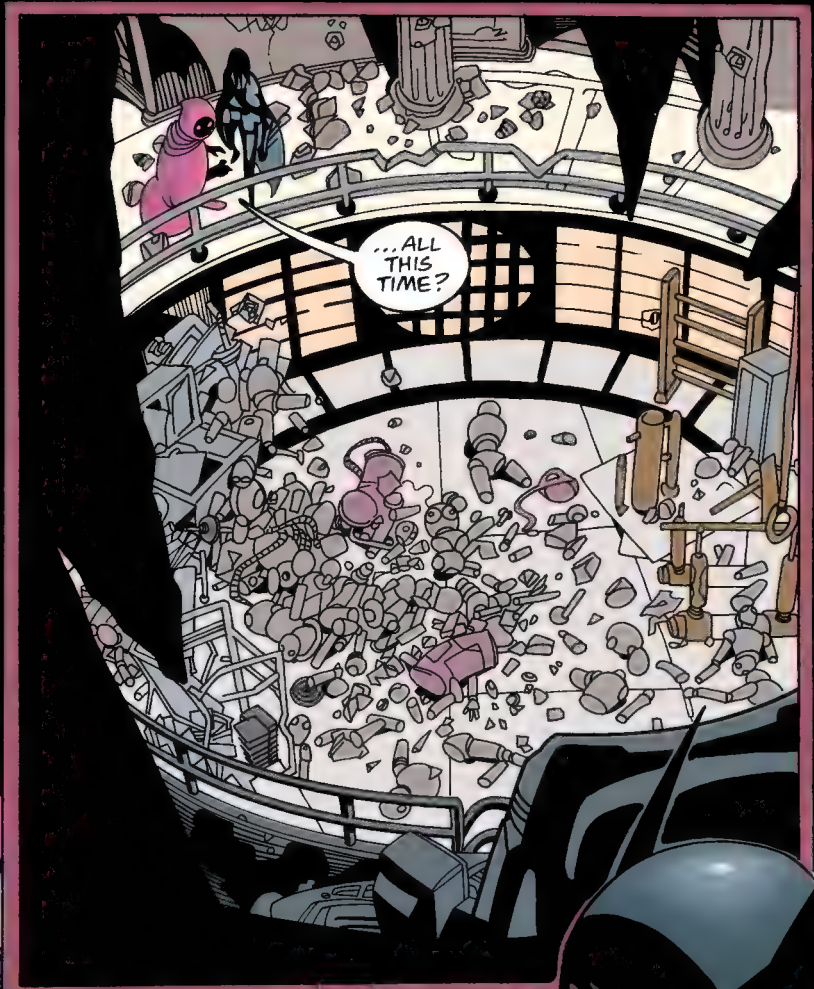






...AM I
HERE? ORACLE
SENT ME TO
GET YOU.

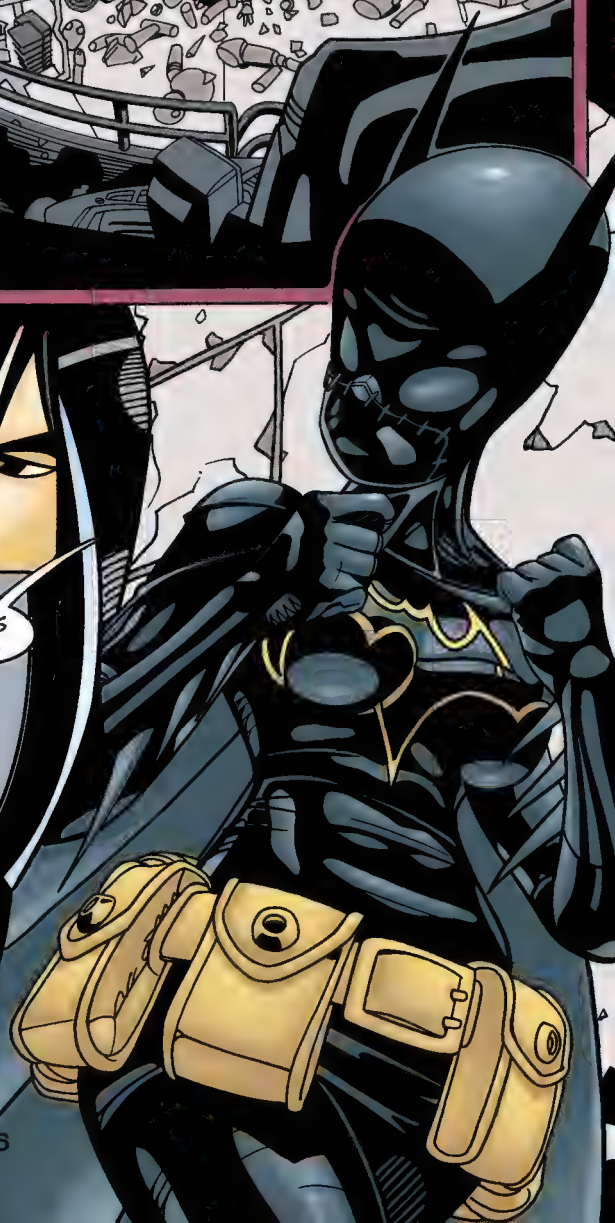
SHE'S BEEN
CALLING YOU
FOR TEN HOURS.
WHAT'VE YOU
BEEN DOING...



LET'S
GO.



WAIT...
ORACLE
SAID TO--





--TOOK
THE TUNNELS
LIKE I SAID?

GOOD.
HAVE A SEAT,
SPOILER.

WHAT'S
THIS?

BATGIRL, YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN STUDYING YOUR SUPER-
VILLAIN FILES BY ANY
CHANCE, HAVE YOU?

WHAT?
NO.

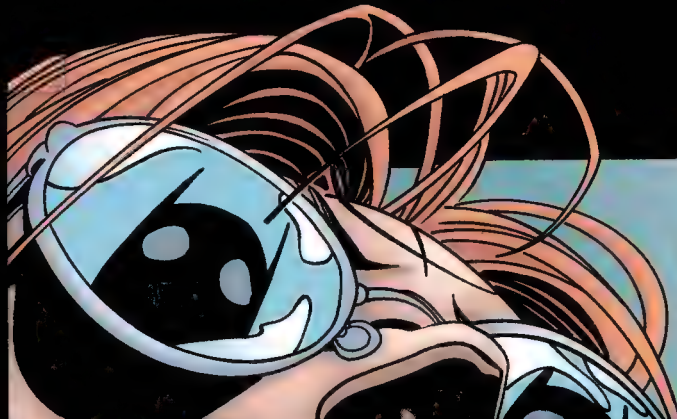
NO. WHY--?

RELAX--
I DIDN'T THINK
YOU HAD.

LONG STORY
SHORT--THE JOKER
BROKE OUT ABOUT A
HUNDRED CRIMINALS,
TURNED THEM INSANE
JUST LIKE HIM, AND
SENT THEM ON A
RAMPAGE.*

AND ALMOST ALL OF
THEM ARE SUPERHUMAN.

*YOU ARE READING **LAST
LAUGH**, AREN'T YOU?
--MIRTHFUL MICHAEL



NOW, LISTEN-- I **KNOW** YOU THINK YOU CAN BEAT ANYONE AND I **KNOW** YOU THINK YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR EVERYONE IN GOTHAM, BUT YOU'RE NOT.



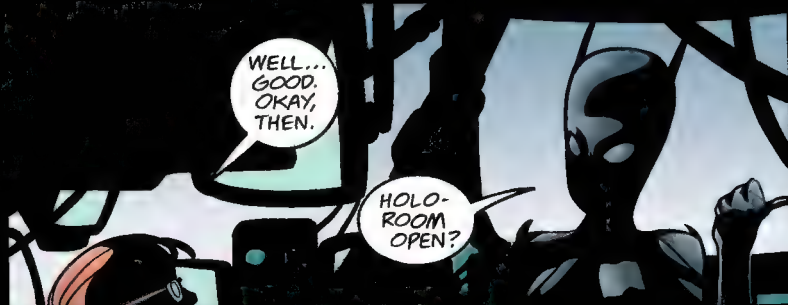
YOU **DON'T** KNOW WHAT THESE VILLAINS' POWERS ARE AND YOU'RE **NOT** PREPARED TO FIGHT THEM. I WANT YOU TO STAY RIGHT HERE WITH ME UNTIL THIS IS OVER.

OKAY?



OKAY.

WHAT?



WELL... GOOD. OKAY, THEN.

HOLO-ROOM OPEN?



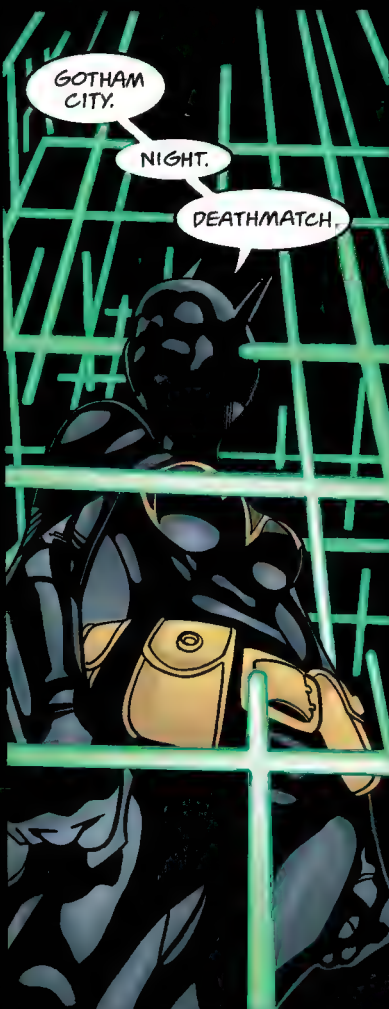
YEAH. SURE. GO AHEAD.

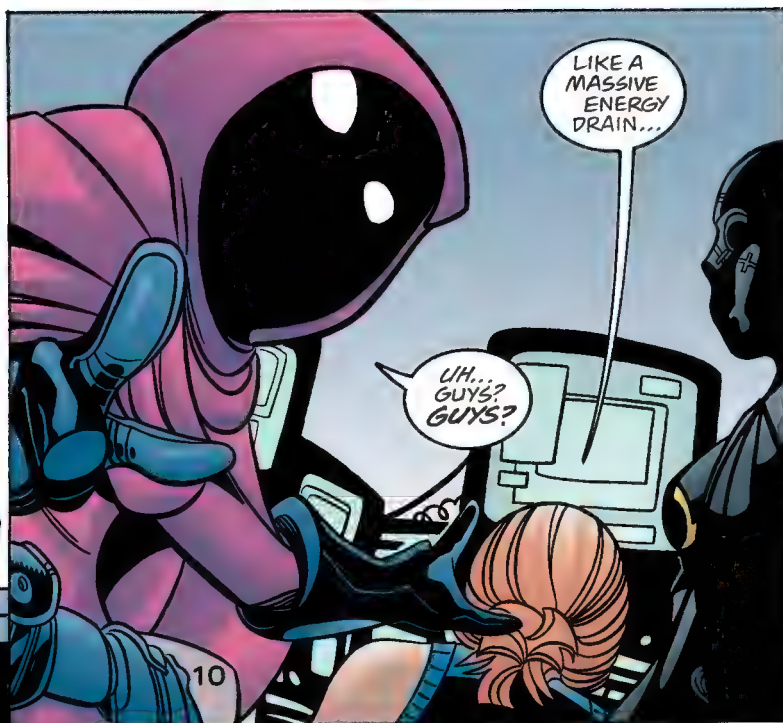
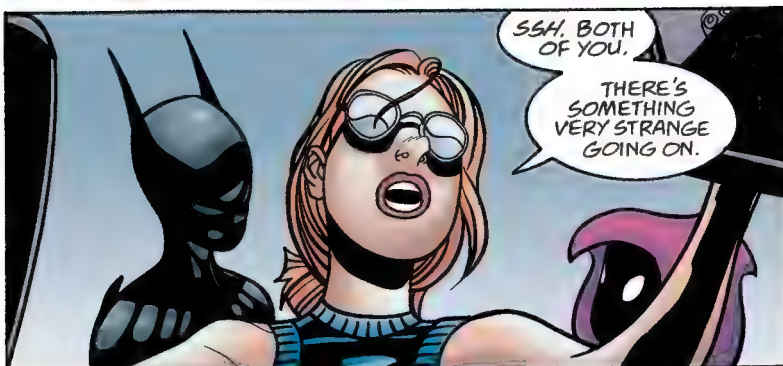
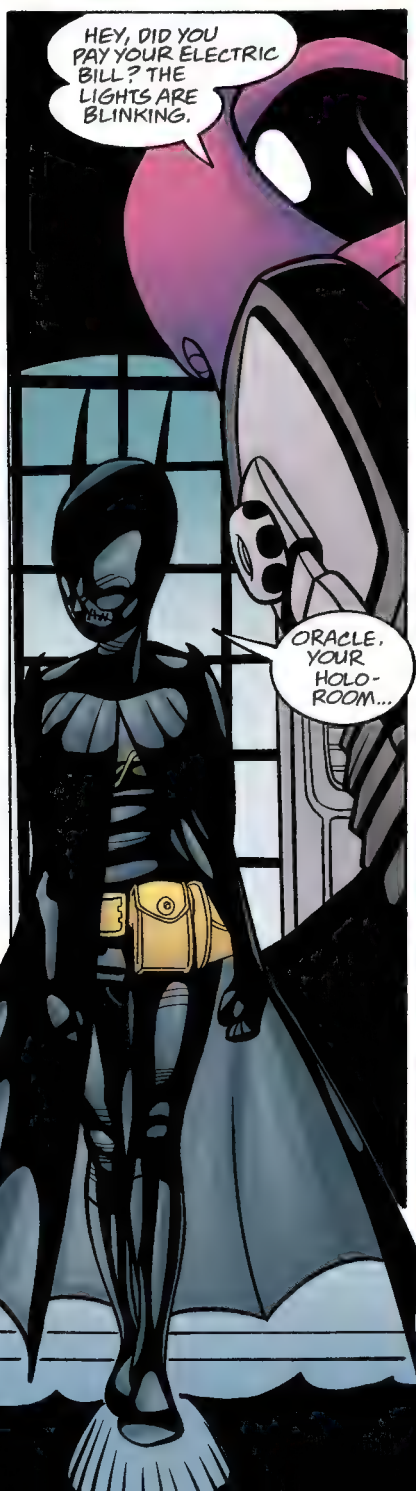
HEY, ARE YOU GOING TO TRAIN?



IS IT OKAY IF I WATCH? I COULD REALLY LEARN--

NO.







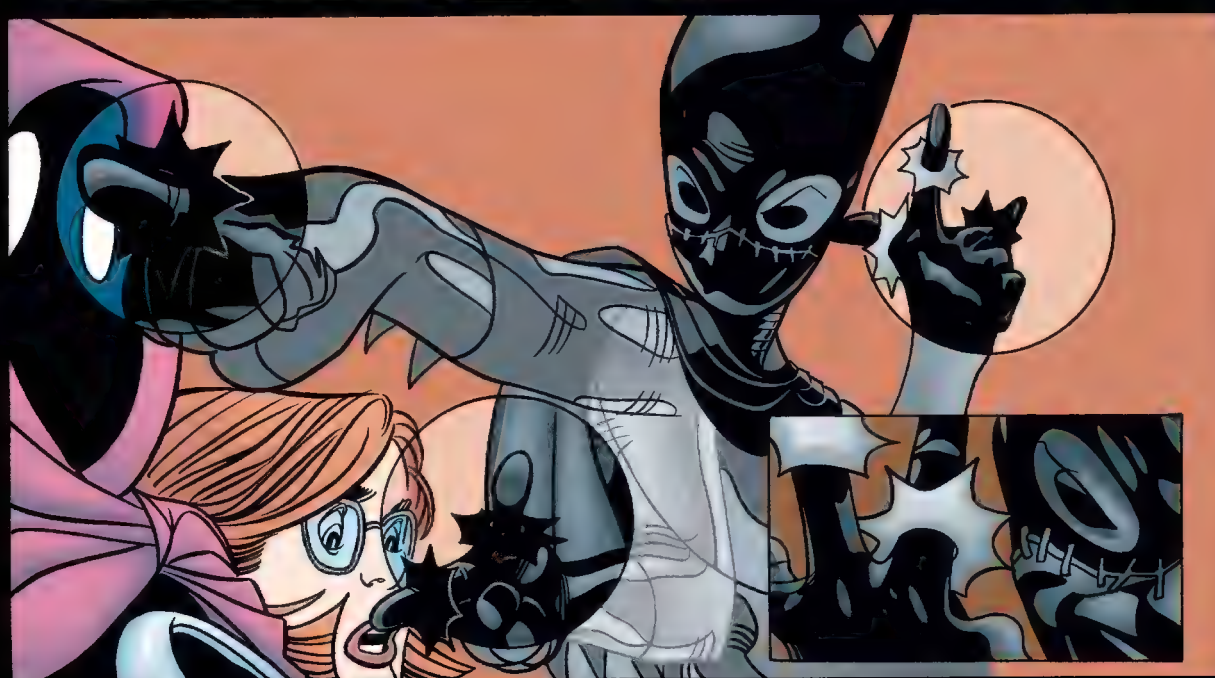
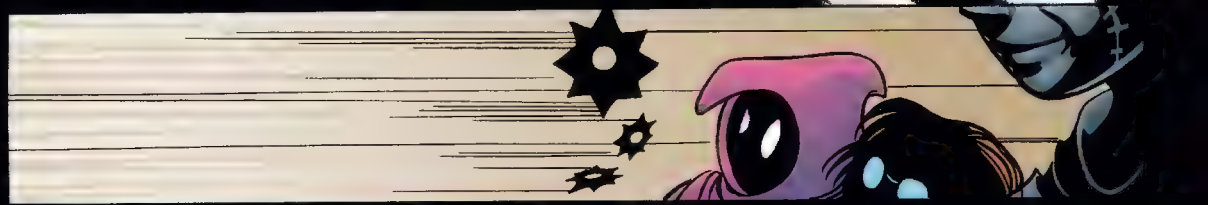
HELLO,
LADIES.

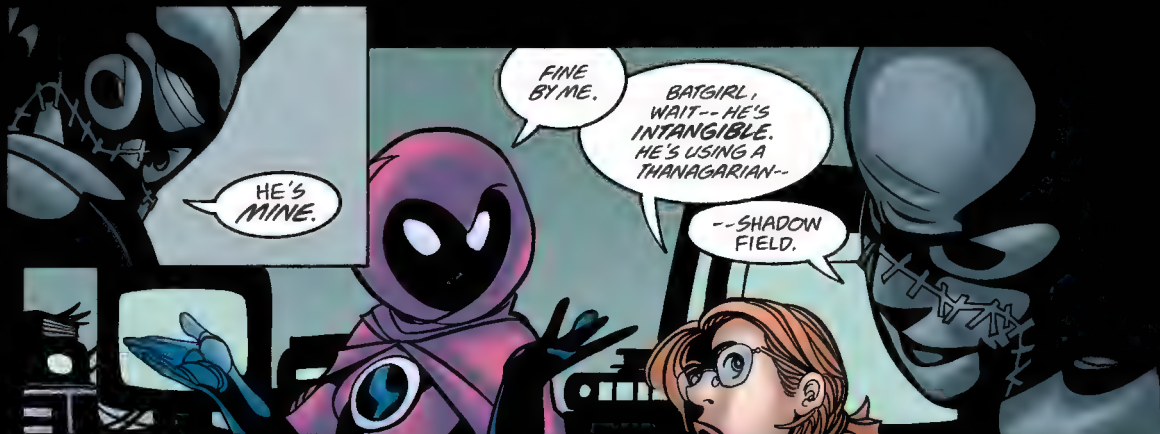
ALLOW
ME TO
INTRODUCE
MYSELF...

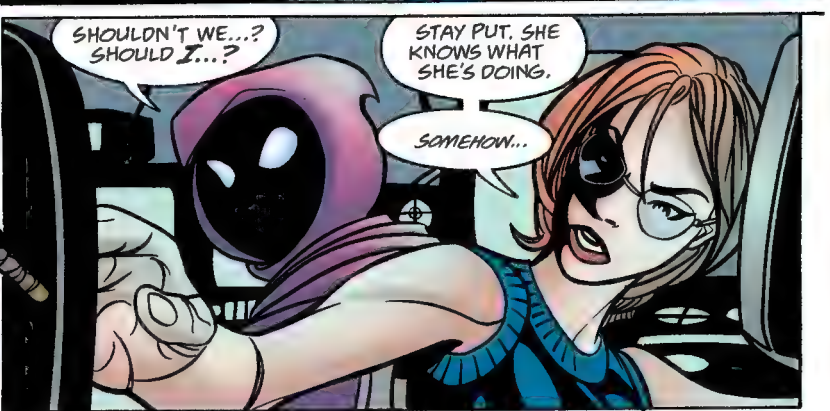
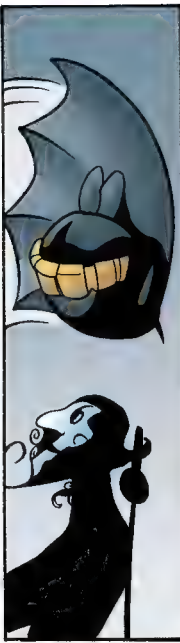
WHAT
THE...

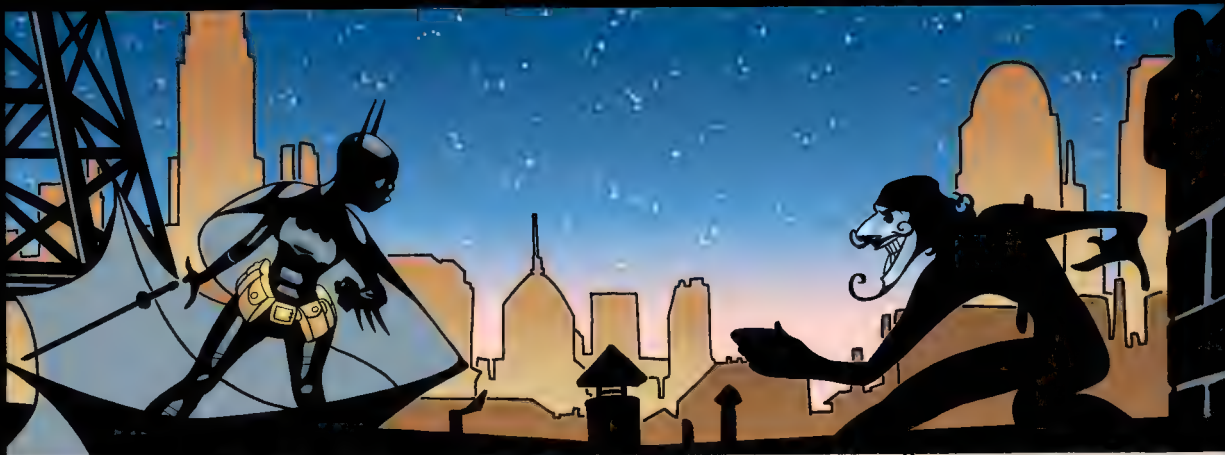
GREAT.
IT'S...

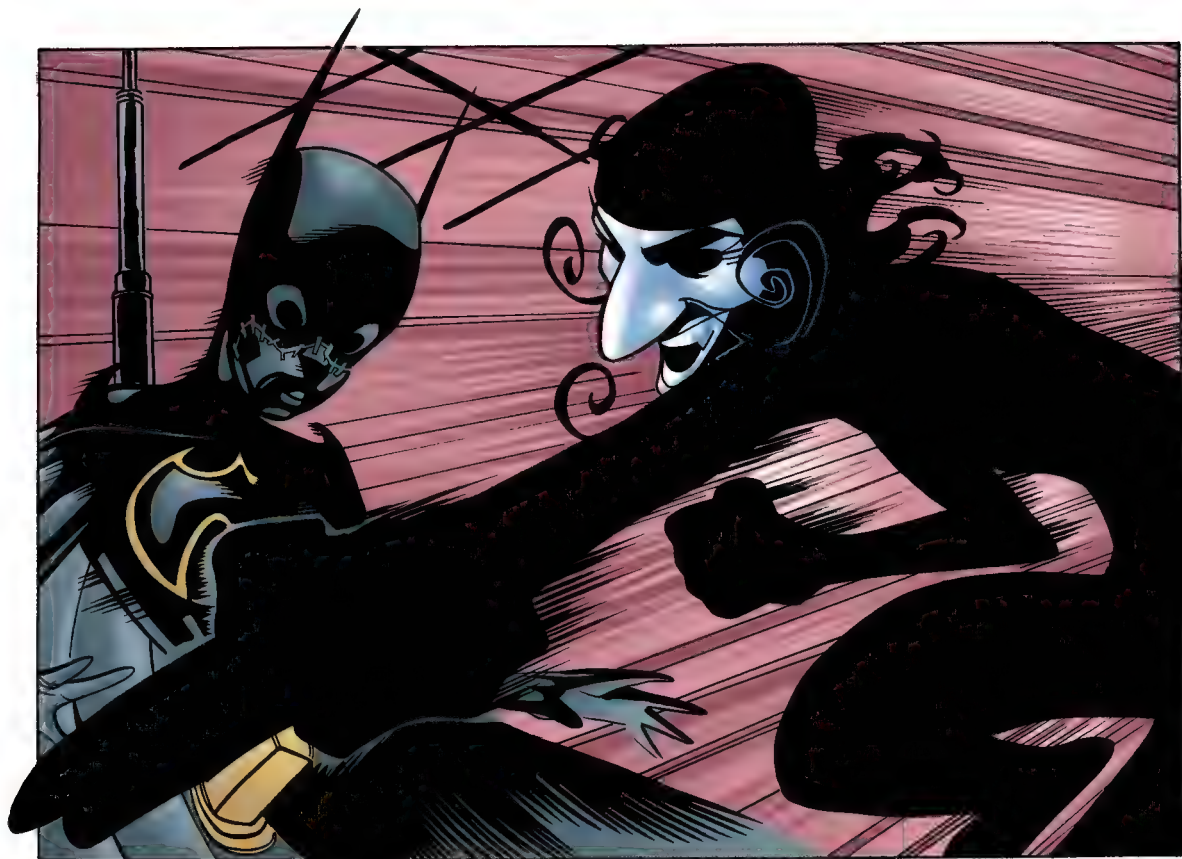
SHADOW
THIEF.













SECRET
KOGA-RYU
TECHNIQUES!

WHO
TAUGHT
YOU
THOSE?!

YOU
DID. JUST
NOW.



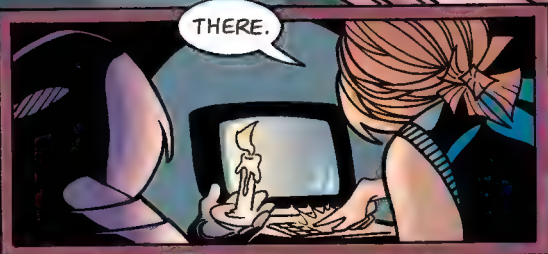
I'M SETTING EVERYTHING TO POWER DOWN SO IT WON'T SHORT, AND THEN MY GENERATOR'S GOING TO SWITCH POLARITY ON THE CURRENT, WHICH SHOULD DISABLE HIS--

--OH, JUST LIGHT THE DAMN CANDLE.



WHY AM I LIGHTING A CANDLE? WE'RE NOT GOING TO HOLD A PRAYER VIGIL OR SOMETHING, ARE WE?

SHADOW THIEF'S NOT SUPER-HUMAN. HE'S WEARING AN ALIEN DEVICE THAT'S DRAWING POWER FROM MY SYSTEM.



THERE.





GASP...

PULSE
IS GOOD.
HE'S OKAY.

HE'S
GOING TO
BE OKAY.

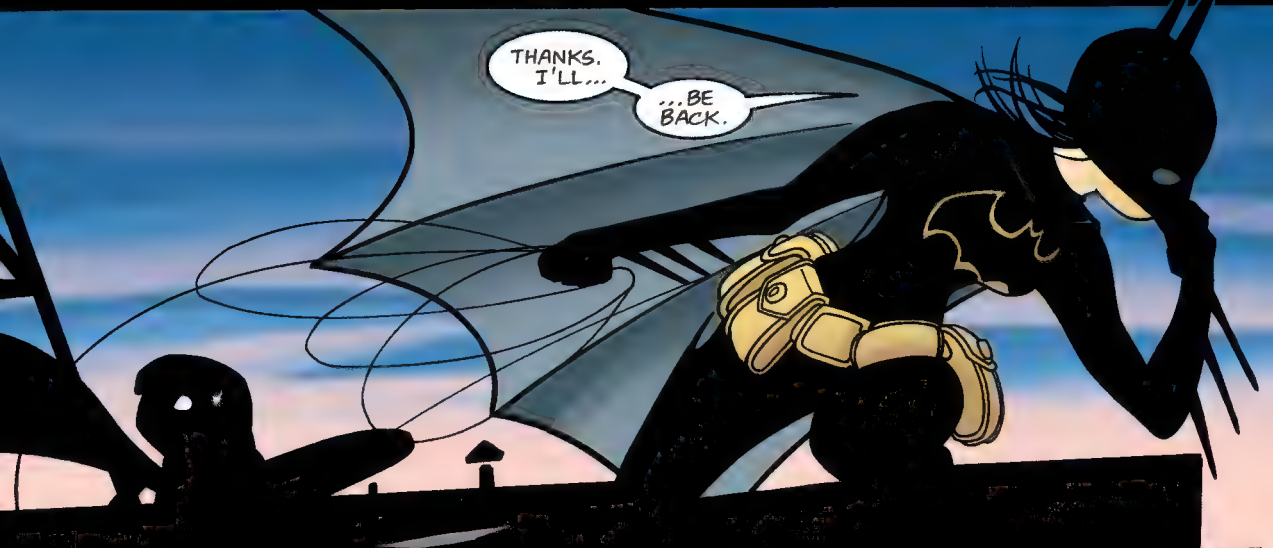
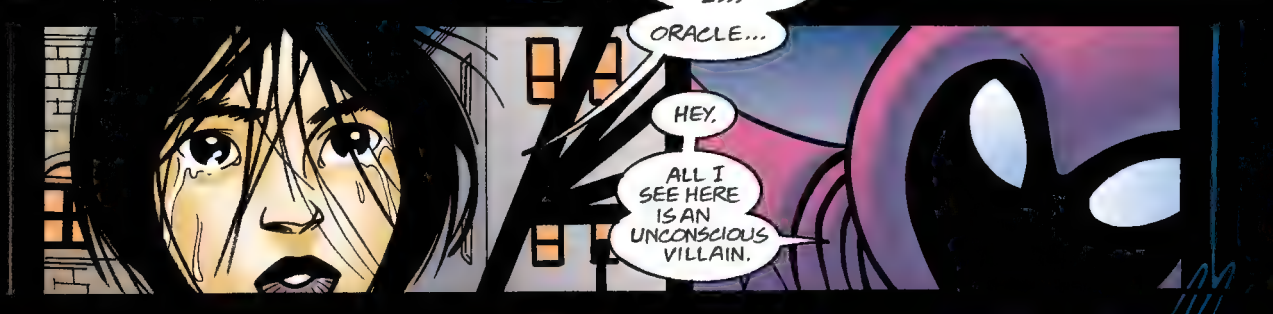
DIDN'T...
MEAN...

PLEASE...
I...

ORACLE...

HEY.

ALL I
SEE HERE
IS AN
UNCONSCIOUS
VILLAIN.



THANKS.
I'LL...

...BE
BACK.



ONE
YEAR FROM
NOW, WE
FIGHT.

YOU MUST
USE ALL YOUR
SKILLS. YOUR
KILLING
SKILLS.

AND
I'LL USE
MINE.

A DEATH-DUEL,
AS BEFITS
WARRIORS.
WHAT
IS YOUR
ANSWER?

YES.

VIDEO LOGS

RIDDLER

ROYAL FLUSH GANG

SANDRA KAY

SCARECROW

SCIROCCO

SEARCH

SHADOW THIEF

SHIVA

SIRAPHEL

SILVER BANSHEE

SINISTRO

SOLOMON GRINDY

STARBREAKER

STARRO

SUDDEN DEATH

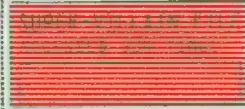
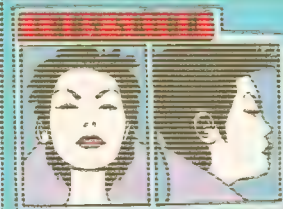
TALIA

THIMPTRESS

TERRA-MAN

TOYMAN

FILE



AUTO REPLAY



JOHN COSTANZA
Letterer
GREGORY WRIGHT
Colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
Separator
MICHAEL WRIGHT
Editor

THE END

JOKER: LAST LAUGH



63

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SUPERGIRL[®] AND BATGIRL[™]



J/MLEE
2001

TWO-FACE-TO-FACE

DAVID · KIRK · RIGGS



Happened
so... so fast
...so quick...



...some sort of... of
bizarre clone of me...
powerful... so...



whieee...

I'm flying, ma!
Look, no hands...

...hands... her hands
are... holding me...

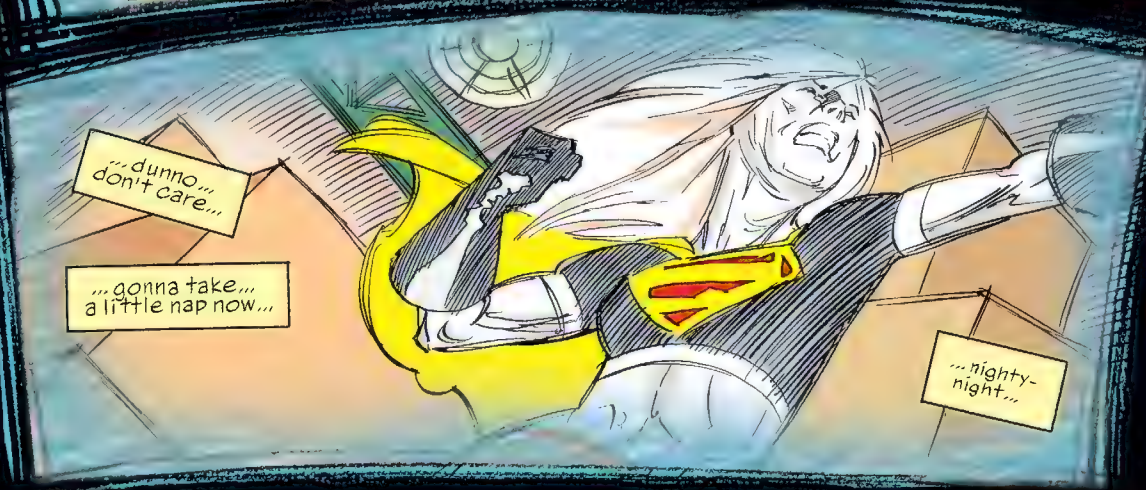
Oh, God... she's gonna throw me
down again... hurts so much...
can barely move... do something
...I... I can't die... mom and dad
would kill me if I...



That... didn't
feel like...

...she... didn't
throw... dropped
me... instead...

...why...?



...dunno...
don't care...

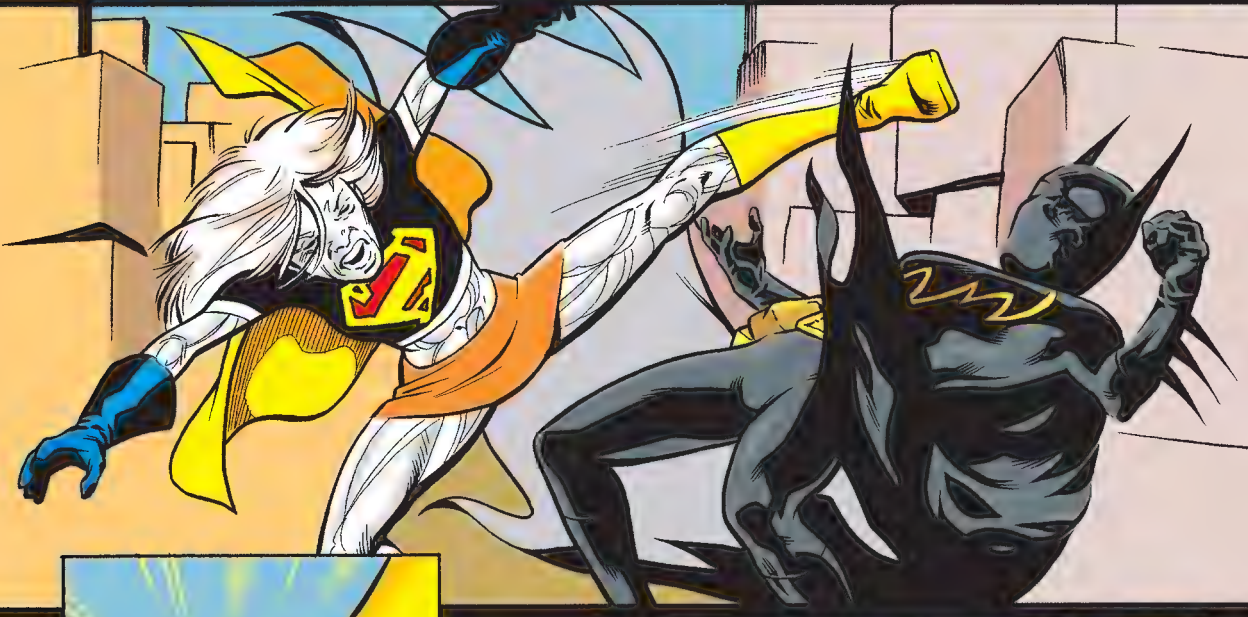
...gonna take...
a little nap now...

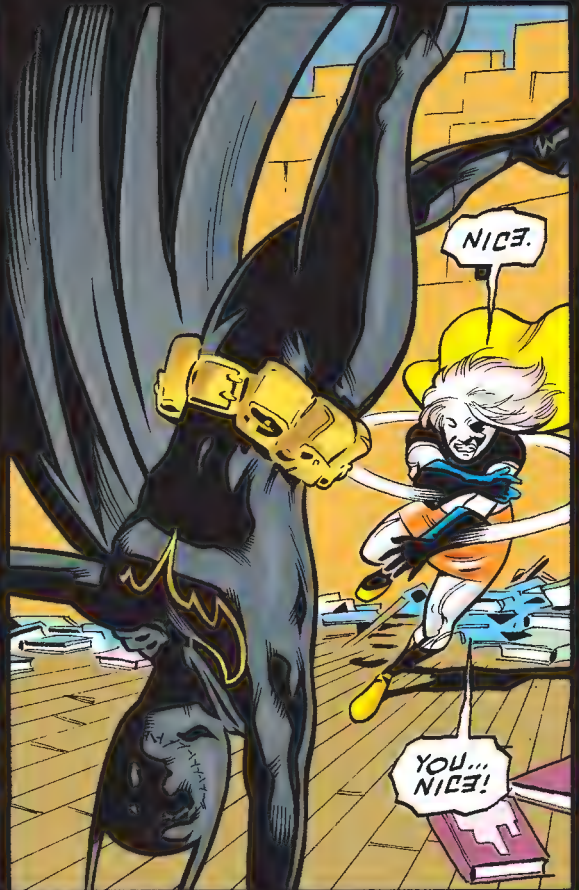
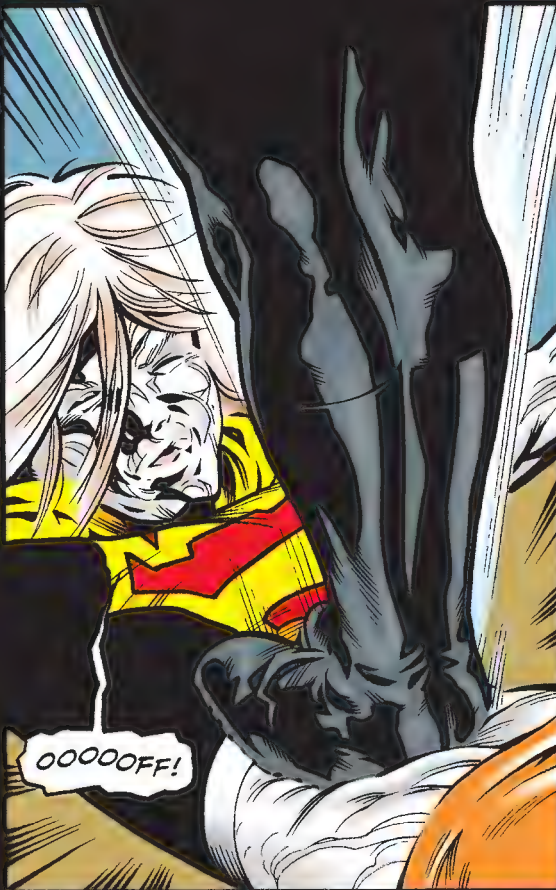
...nighty-
night...

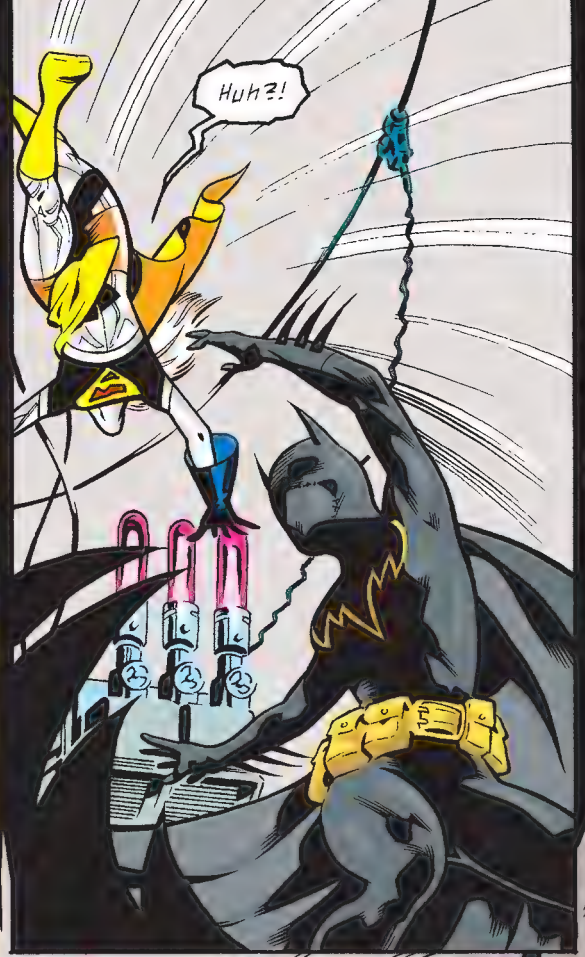


THE BEST MEDICINE

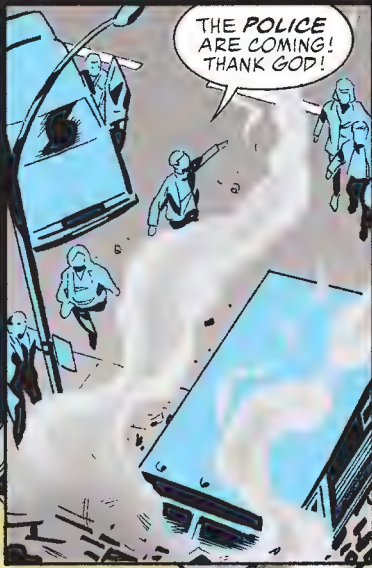
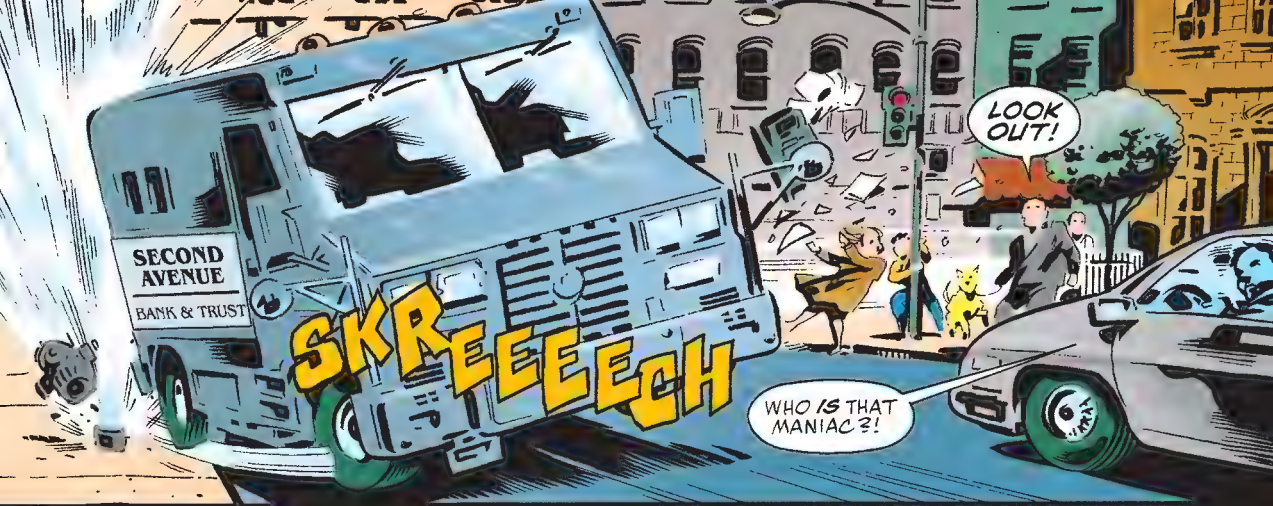
PETER DAVID
writer
LEONARD KIRK
pencils
ROBIN RIGGS
inks
GENE D'ANGELO
colors
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
separations
BILL OAKLEY
letters
MIKE McAVENNIE
editor

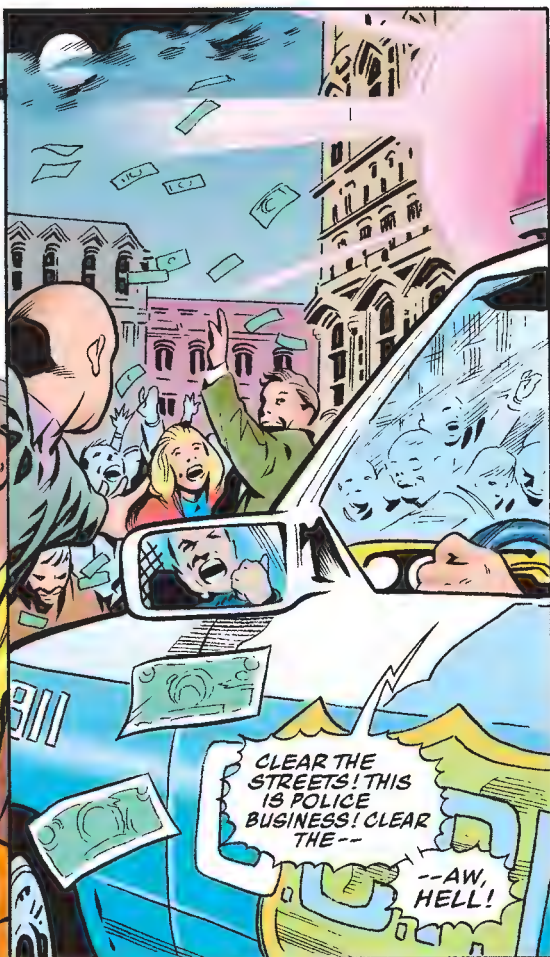














WELL, NOW, THIS IS DIFFERENT!



I'LL TELL YA, IT'S NICE TO SEE SOMEBODY WHO REALLY ENJOYS HER WORK.

HOKEY-DOKE!

LET'S CHECK ON THE OL' DOCTOR, WHATTAYA SAY? Y' KNOW... DOCTOR TUEFELD, THE CLONING GENIUS WHO PRODUCED OUR LITTLE BIZARRO SUPERGIRL.



HOMINAHOMINAHOMINA!

ZZAAAAAKK



WHAT ABOUT HER?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER. SHE'S GOT A SMILE ON HER FACE. THAT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING, Y' KNOW?

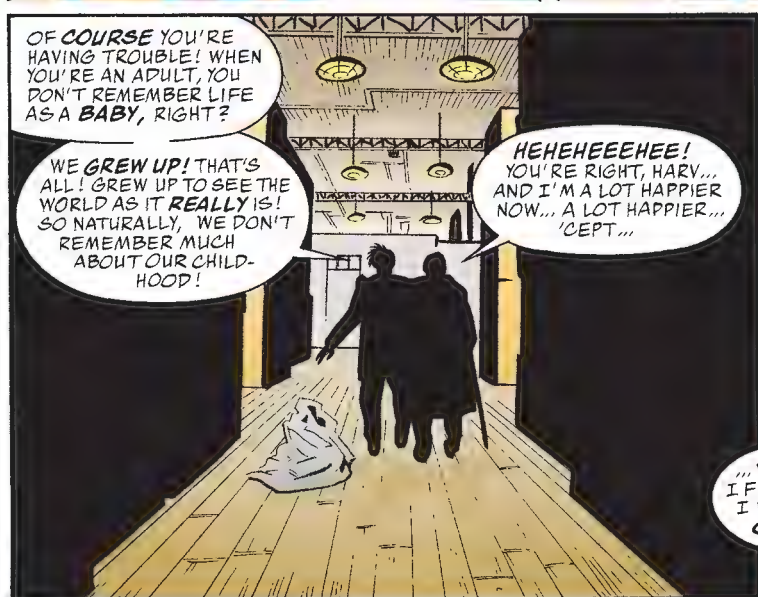


HEEEHEHEHEHEE! SO TRUE! SO TRUE!

HEY, HARV?

YEAH, BUZZ?

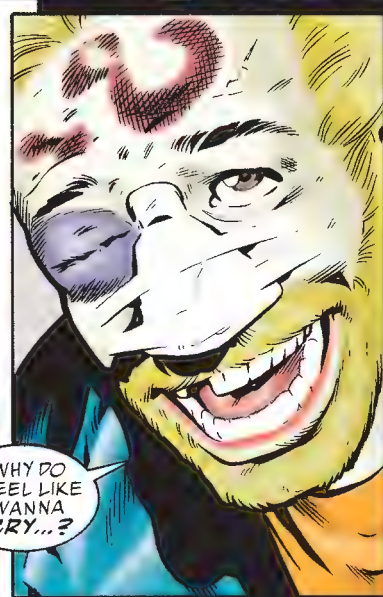
WE WEREN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS, WERE WE? I'M HAVIN' TROUBLE REMEMBERIN'...



OF COURSE YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE! WHEN YOU'RE AN ADULT, YOU DON'T REMEMBER LIFE AS A BABY, RIGHT?

WE GREW UP! THAT'S ALL! GREW UP TO SEE THE WORLD AS IT REALLY IS! SO NATURALLY, WE DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT OUR CHILDHOOD!

HEHEHEHEHEE! YOU'RE RIGHT, HARV... AND I'M A LOT HAPPIER NOW... A LOT HAPPIER... 'CEPT...



... WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I WANNA CRY...?



GROWIN' PAINS, BUZZ. NOTHIN' MORE THAN THAT.

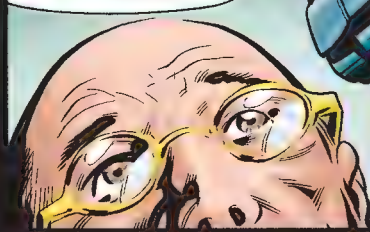
HEY, DOC! WAKY-WAKY!

MY... MY GOD! WHAT... HAPPENED TO YOU?

DID YOU... DO WHAT YOU SAID? GO TO ARKHAM, TO TRY TO GET CLONE SAMPLES OF... OF BATMAN'S FOES... TO...?

CHANGE OF PLANS, DOC. KINDA GOT WAYLAID. CHANGED MY MIND... WHICH WAS OKAY, BECAUSE I WAS OF TWO MINDS ABOUT THE WHOLE THING, ANYWAY. BUT HEY, WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

ANYWAY... SINCE THINGS HAVE PANNED OUT KINDA DIFFERENT... I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE NEEDING YOU ANYMORE.



NO... NO, PLEASE DON'T--!



AWWWWWW... DON'T WORRY, DOC. YOU'LL GET YOUR SPORTING CHANCE.



GOOD SIDE UP... YA LIVE BAD SIDE UP... YA DIE!

HEE HA HA HA!



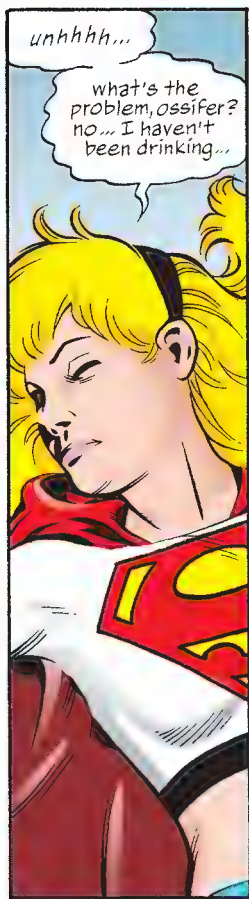
OH... THANK GOD!



OKAY, LET'S GO AGAIN...

BUT--!

TWO OUTTA THREE! TWO OUTTA THREE!



unhhhh...

what's the problem, ossifer? no... I haven't been drinking...

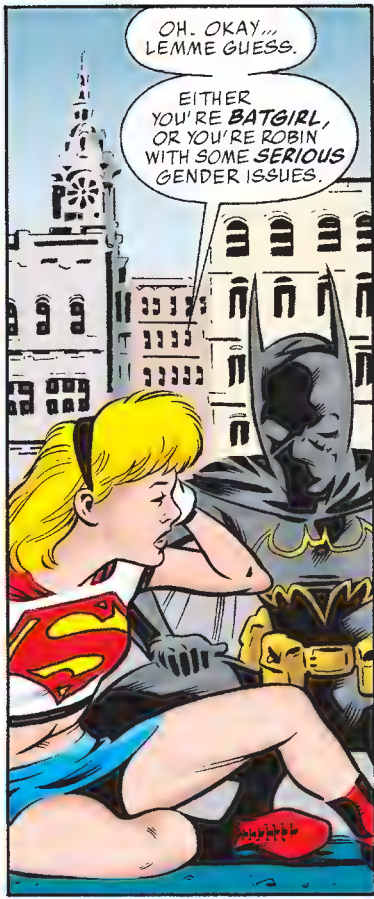


...I'd never be punk in drublic...

HAH?! WHA--?

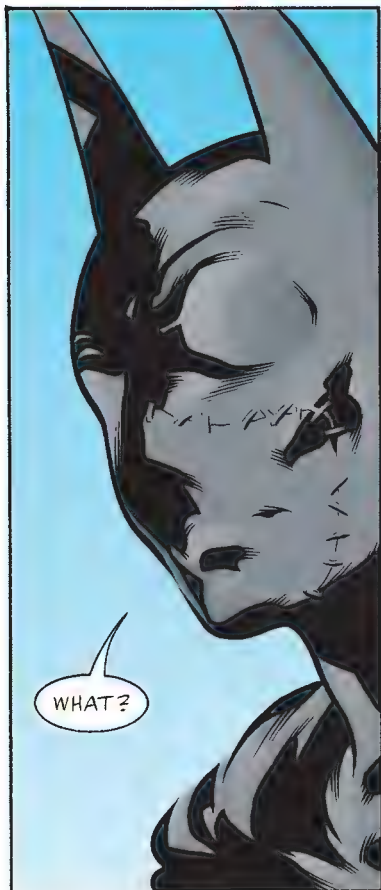


WHAT THE HELL WAS---?! WHO ARE---?!

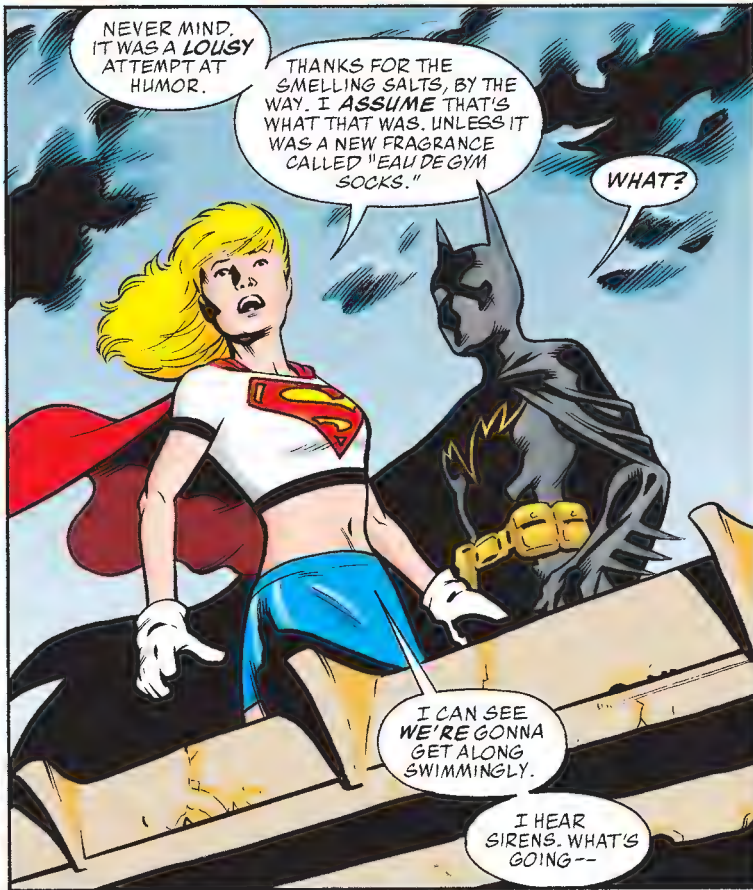


OH. OKAY... LEMME GUESS.

EITHER YOU'RE **BATGIRL**, OR YOU'RE **ROBIN** WITH SOME **SERIOUS** GENDER ISSUES.



WHAT?



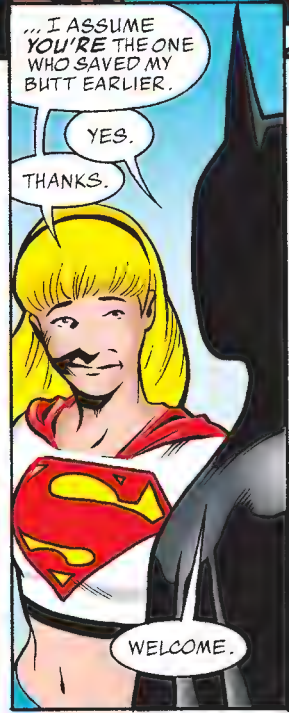
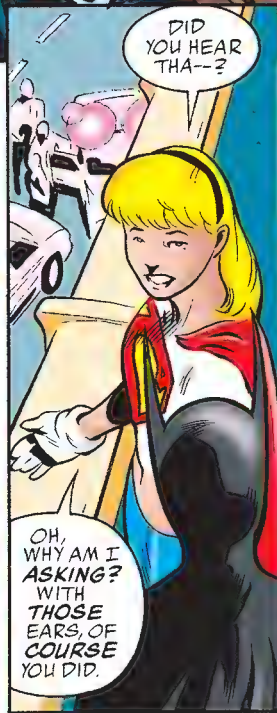
NEVER MIND. IT WAS A **LOUSY** ATTEMPT AT HUMOR.

THANKS FOR THE SMELLING SALTS, BY THE WAY. I **ASSUME** THAT'S WHAT THAT WAS. UNLESS IT WAS A NEW FRAGRANCE CALLED "EAU DE GYM SOCKS."

WHAT?

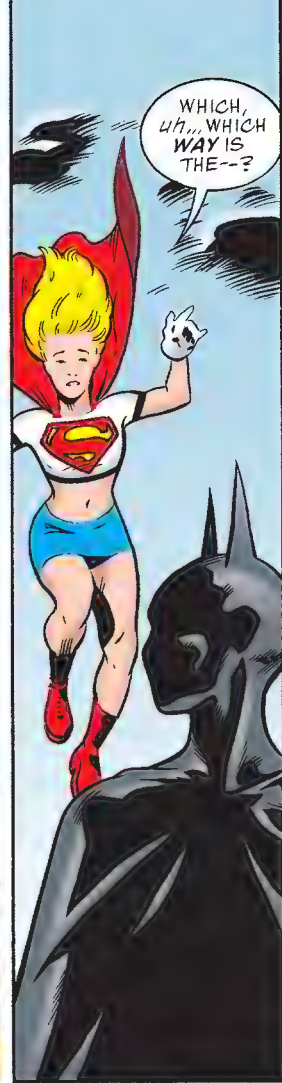
I CAN SEE WE'RE GONNA GET ALONG SWIMMINGLY.

I HEAR SIRENS. WHAT'S GOING--





OKAY!
LET'S
GO!!



WHICH,
UH... WHICH
WAY IS
THE--?

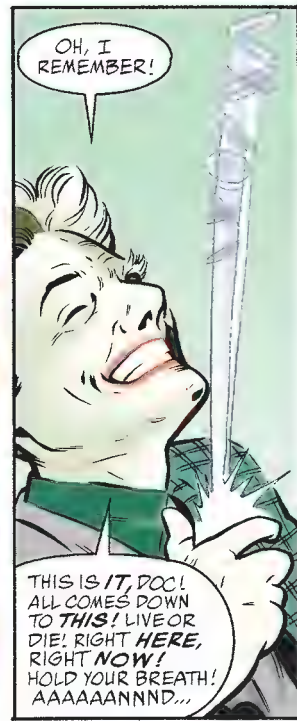
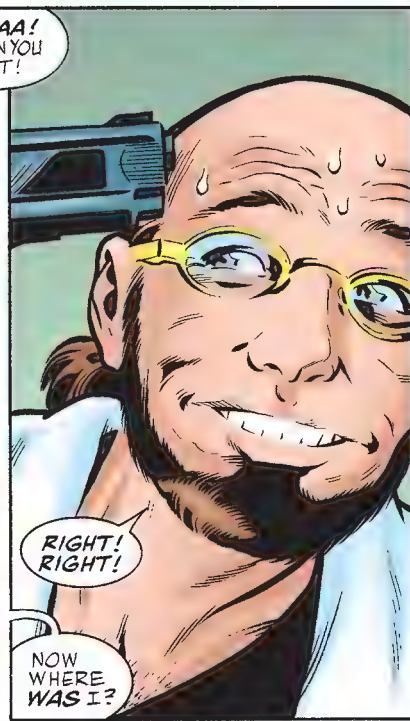
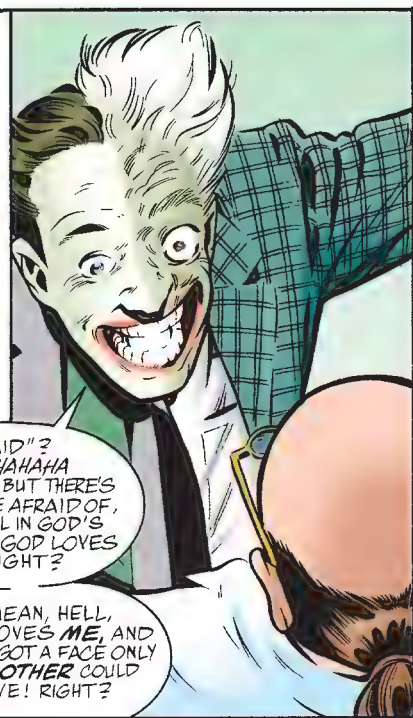


OKAY, OKAY,
I GOT A LITTLE
TURNED AROUND.
LET'S NOT MAKE
A BIG DEAL
ABOUT IT.



SO I'M NEW
IN TOWN. SO
SUE ME.

HEY,
CHATTY
KATHY--YOU
COMING OR
WHAT?





НЕН.

НЕН НЕН.

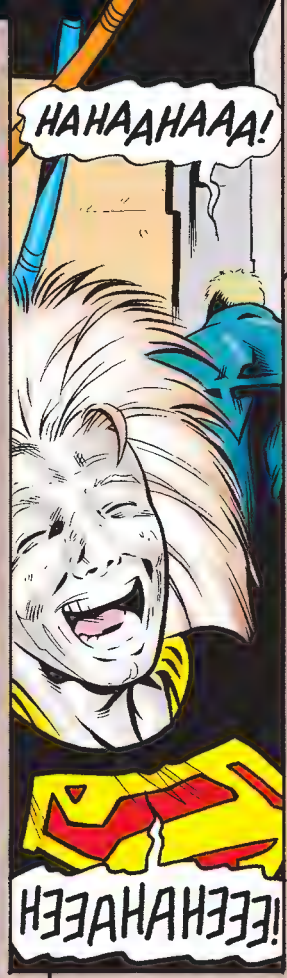
НЕН НЕН
НЕН.

НЕЕНААА!



НААНАНАА!

НЕЕНААА!



НАНААНААА!

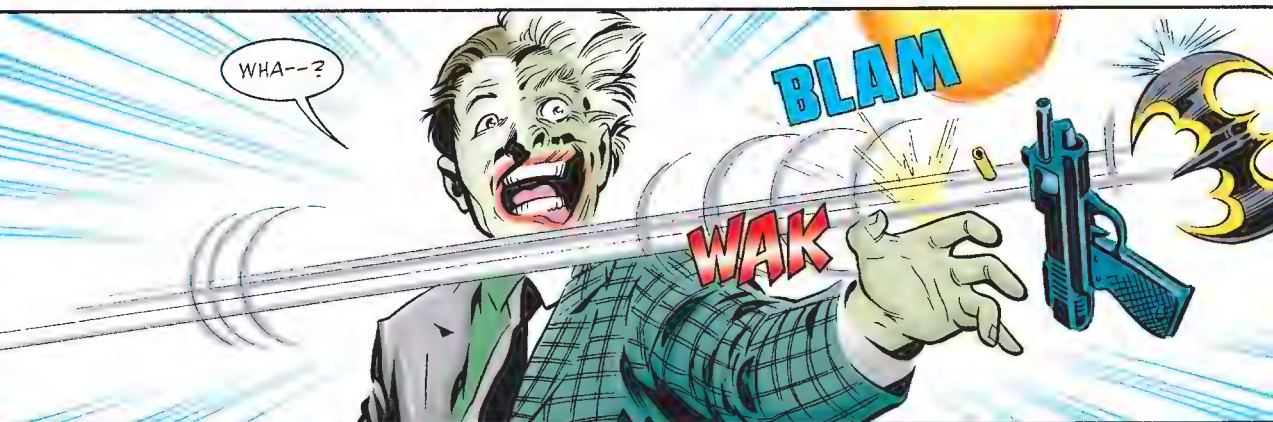
НЕЕНААААА!

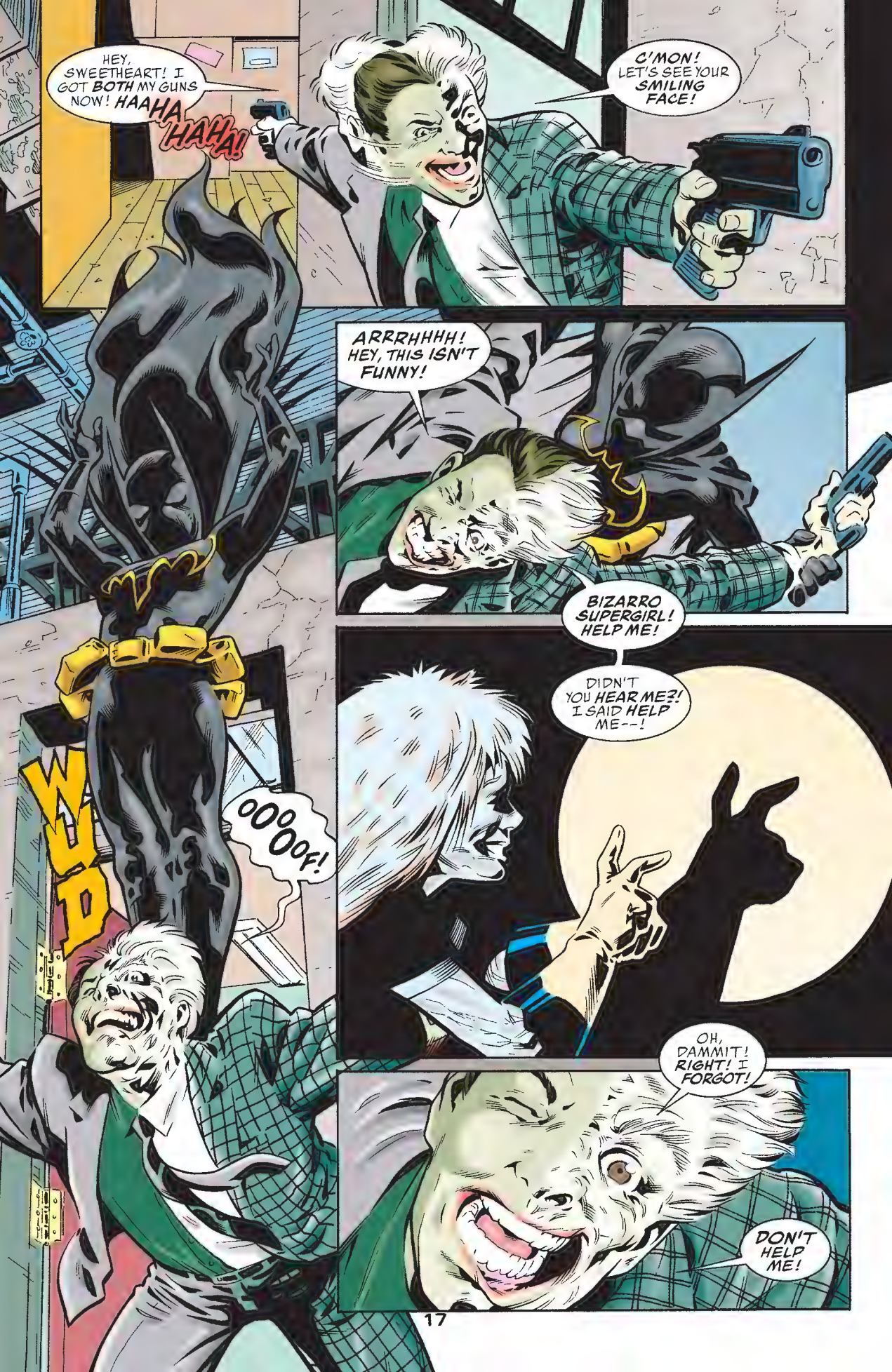


НААНААНАААА--

--ААААААА...







HEY, SWEETHEART! I GOT BOTH MY GUNS NOW! HAAHA

HAAHA!

C'MON! LET'S SEE YOUR SMILING FACE!

ARRRHHH! HEY, THIS ISN'T FUNNY!

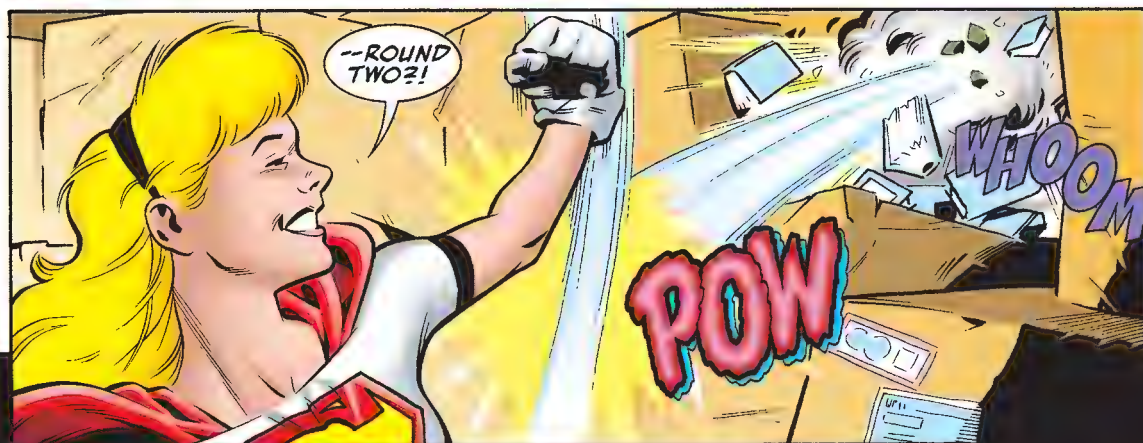
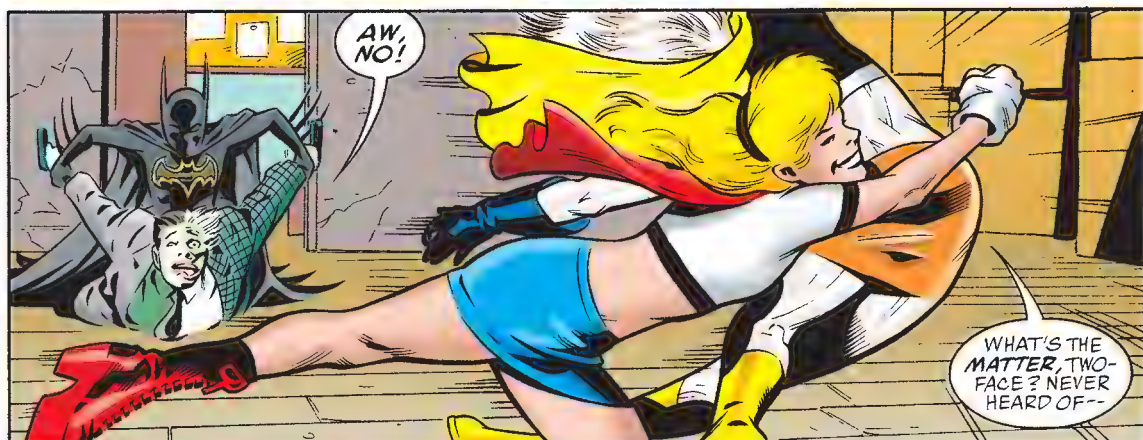
BIZARRO SUPERGIRL! HELP ME!

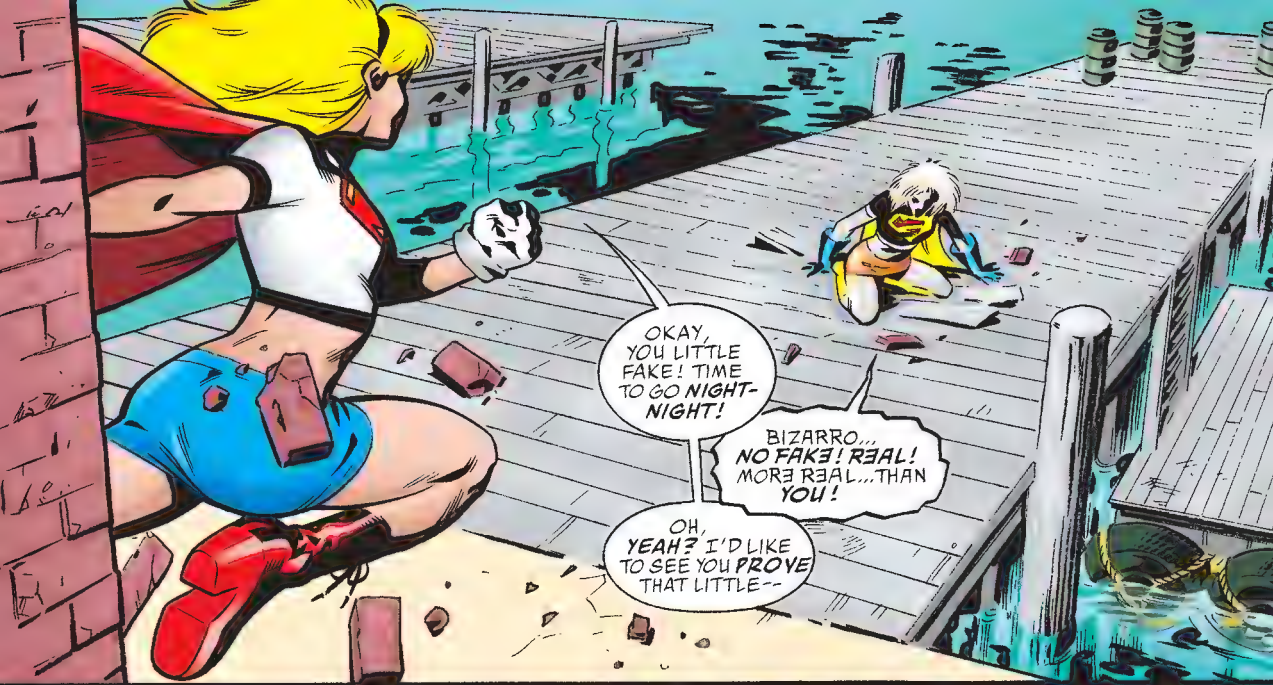
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME?! I SAID HELP ME--!

OOO OOF!

OH, DAMMIT! RIGHT! I FORGOT!

DON'T HELP ME!





OKAY,
YOU LITTLE
FAKE! TIME
TO GO NIGHT-
NIGHT!

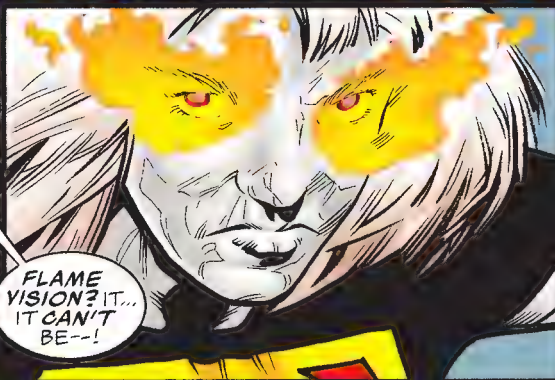
BIZARRO...
NO FAKE! REAL!
MORE REAL...THAN
YOU!

OH,
YEAH? I'D LIKE
TO SEE YOU PROVE
THAT LITTLE--



--CLAIM.

WHAT IN
THE--?!



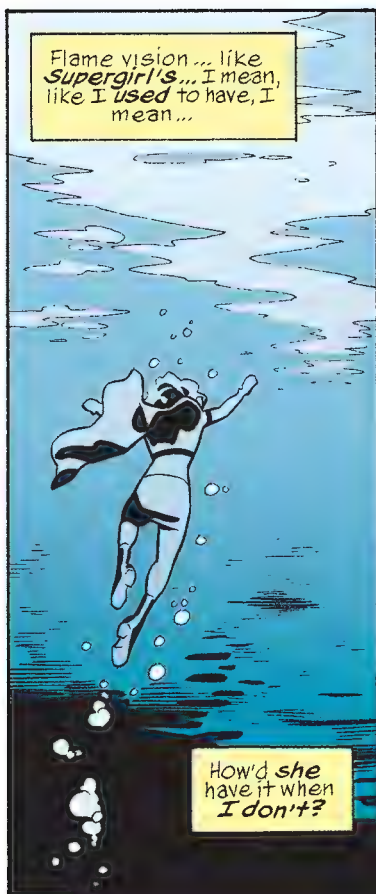
FLAME
VISION? IT...
IT CAN'T
BE--!



SEZ
YOU!



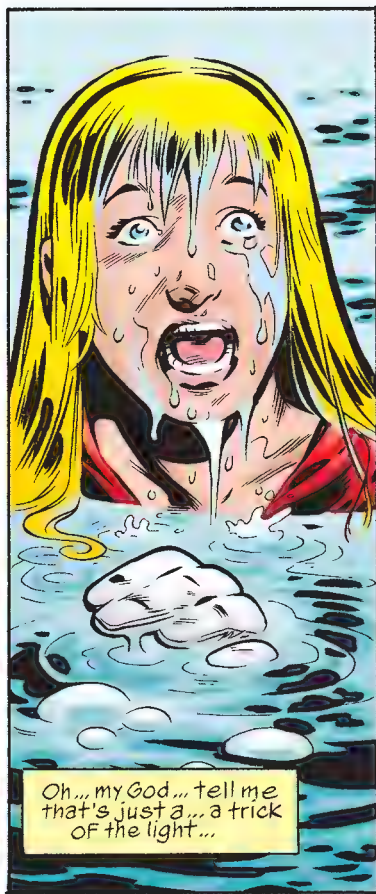
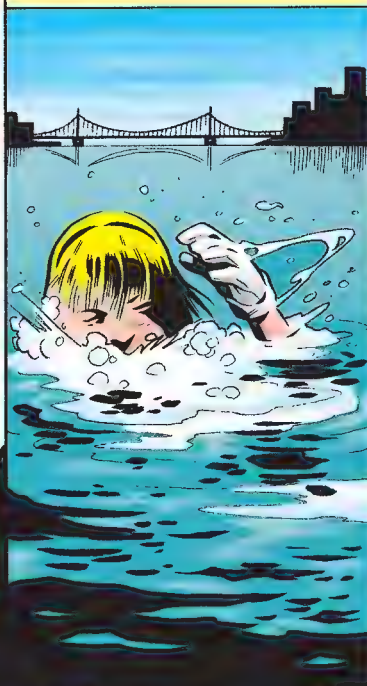
Flame vision... like *Supergirl's*... I mean, like I *used* to have, I mean...



How'd she have it when I don't?

Maybe... maybe she wasn't a clone of me, like, I thought. Maybe she was... something else.

In any event, with any luck, she's not as *invulnerable* as I am... or maybe she doesn't know how to use it... so maybe I don't have to worry about her anymore--



Oh... my God... tell me that's just a... a trick of the light...

Comet once told me I used to leave a *Flame trail* behind when I used my *shunt* power... a trail that looked like an "S"...

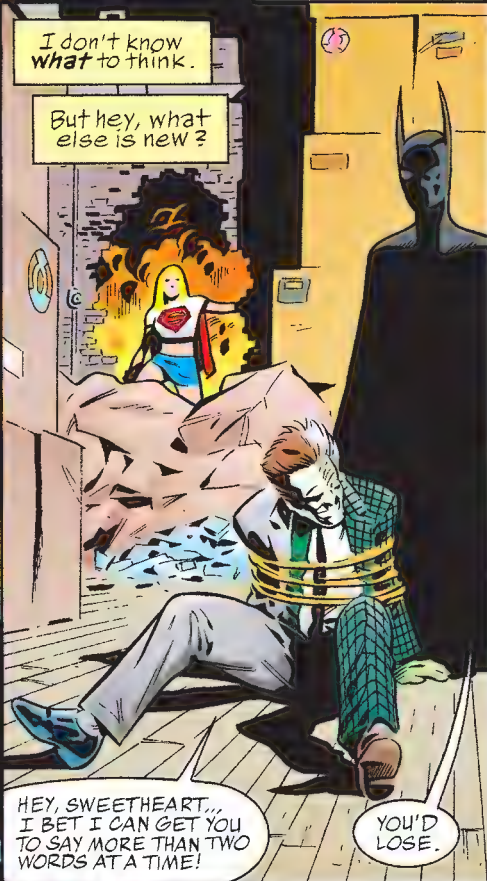


But... that power's *gone*... along with the Flame vision... and Supergirl...

...isn't it?

I don't know what to think.

But hey, what else is new?



HEY, SWEETHEART... I BET I CAN GET YOU TO SAY MORE THAN TWO WORDS AT A TIME!

YOU'D LOSE.

BUZZ...?



WHY ISN'T IT FUNNY? IT'S... IT'S ALL SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY...

BUZZ?

I MEAN, ALL THE CRUD I'VE DONE IN MY LIFE THAT I'VE WALKED AWAY FROM WITHOUT A SCRATCH...

...AND THE FIRST TIME I TRY TO DO RIGHT--BAM! I GET POUNDED FOR IT!

I MEAN, *THAT'S* FUNNY, INNIT?

AND... AND YOU **ABANDONED** ME FOR IT, WHICH SHOULD'VE SUITED ME FINE, 'CAUSE IT MEANT I WAS **RID** OF YA... EXCEPT I... **WANTED YA BACK.**

THAT SHOULD BE FUNNY, TOO, Y'KNOW?

BUZZ, I...

SO I **LURED** YOU HERE... HELPED MAKE A... A CREATURE TO **HURT** YOU... WHICH SHOULD'VE MADE ME HAPPY...

... 'CEPT I'M... I'M MORE MIS' RABLE THAN **EVER...**!

THERE'S A GUY WHO'S GOT A WORKING CURE FOR THIS... THIS **WHATEVER** IT IS THAT'S HAPPENED, BUZZ... I'LL **BRING** YOU TO HIM, I--

WHY DON'T I EVER KNOW WHAT I **WANT**?! WHY AM I LAUGHING ON THE OUTSIDE AND CRYING ON THE INSIDE?! I'M IN A WORLD FILLED WITH HEARTACHE AND SUFFERING AND DOUBT--!

THIS GUY... DOES HE HAVE A CURE FOR THAT?

NO. THERE'S **NO CURE** FOR THAT.

IT'S CALLED **BEING HUMAN.**

I'M SORRY... I'M SO SORRY FOR WHAT I DID...

SO AM I... I SWEAR I AM...

THIS GONNA TAKE MUCH LONGER? I'M DOUBLE-PARKED.



PUCKETT • SCOTT • CAMPANELLA



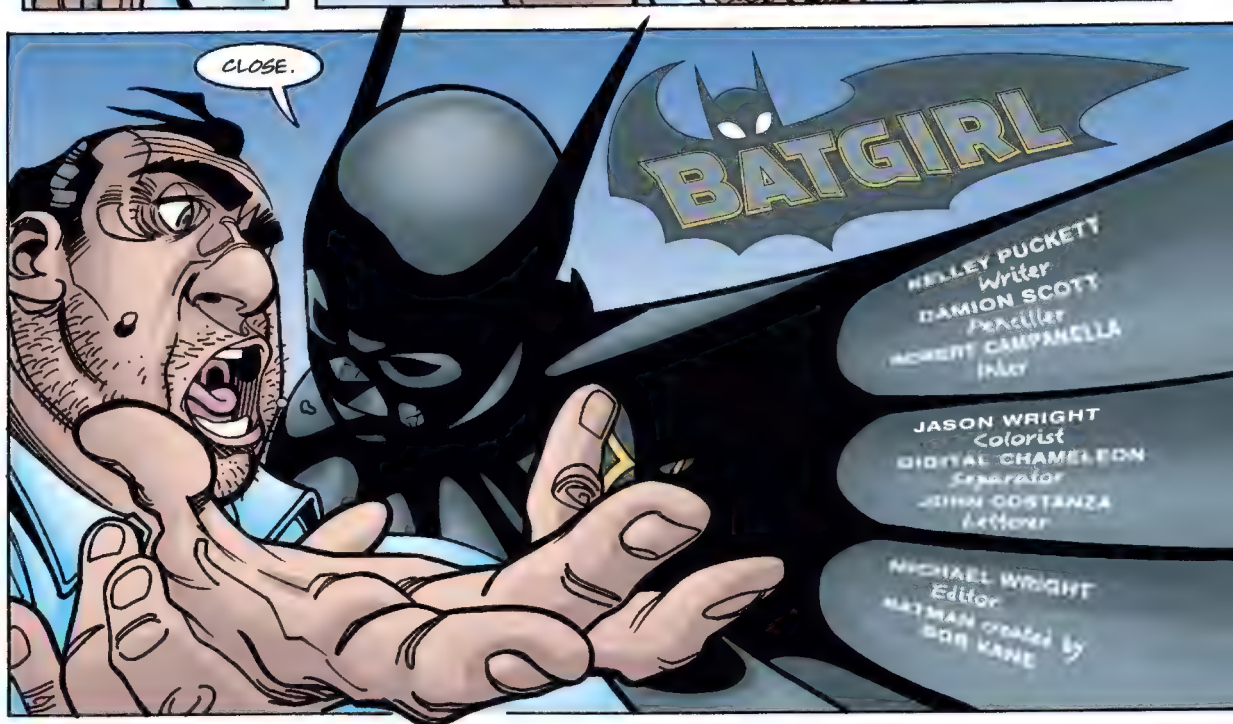
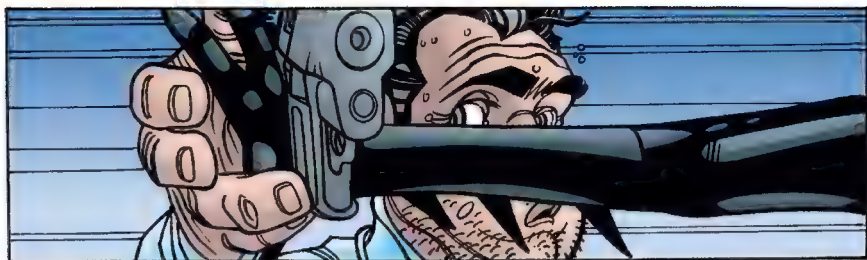
BATGIRL

22
JAN 02

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



**CRUNCH
TIME!**





A YEAR AND A HALF OF PHYSICAL THERAPY AND I STILL CAN'T PULL A DAMN TRIGGER.

I WANT THAT FREAK DEAD.



BREATH MINT?

NO.

I GOTTA SAY, WHEN I PUT OUT THE CALL FOR A HIT, I WASN'T EXPECTING SOMEONE--

OUT OF YOUR PRICE RANGE?



I'M NOT SAYING THAT. BUT YOU DON'T EXACTLY COME CHEAP...

FULL PAYMENT. UP FRONT. YOU'D BETTER START ARRANGING THE TRANSFER NOW.

FIRST RULE OF WORKING WITH ME IS...

...NOBODY DIES UNTIL THE CHECK CLEARS.

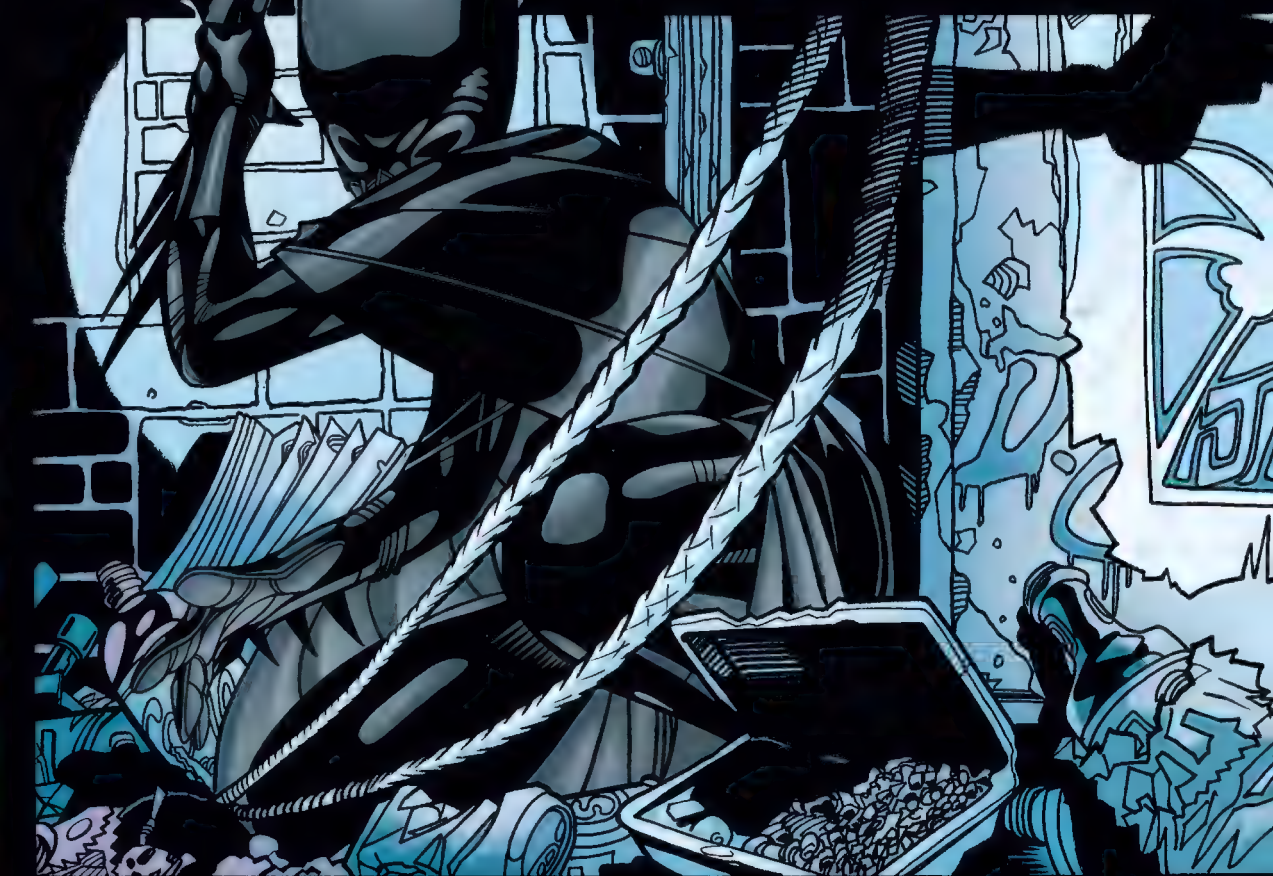


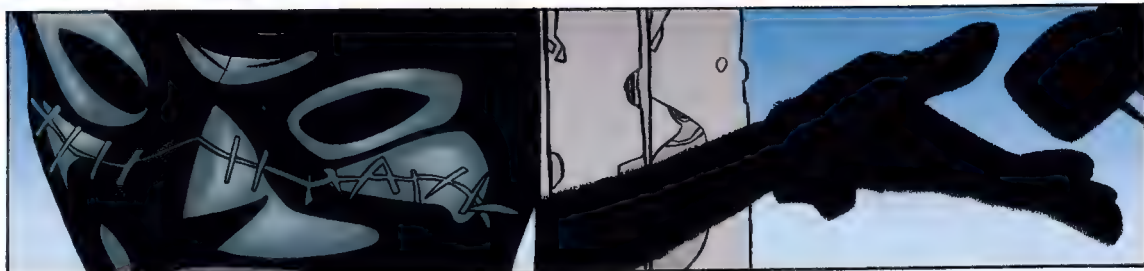
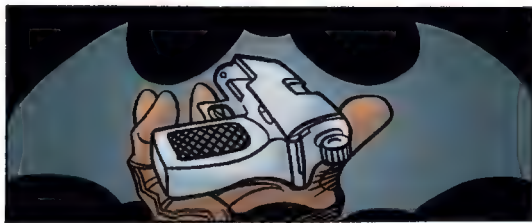
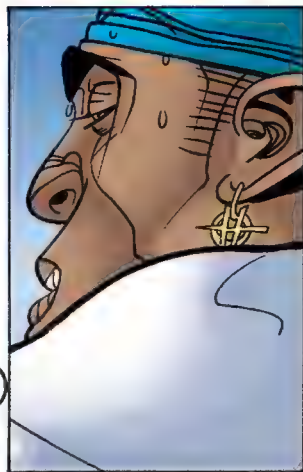
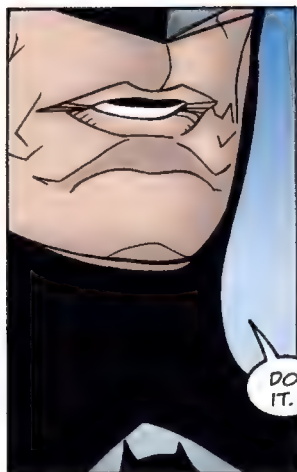
"YOU'RE
YOUNG."

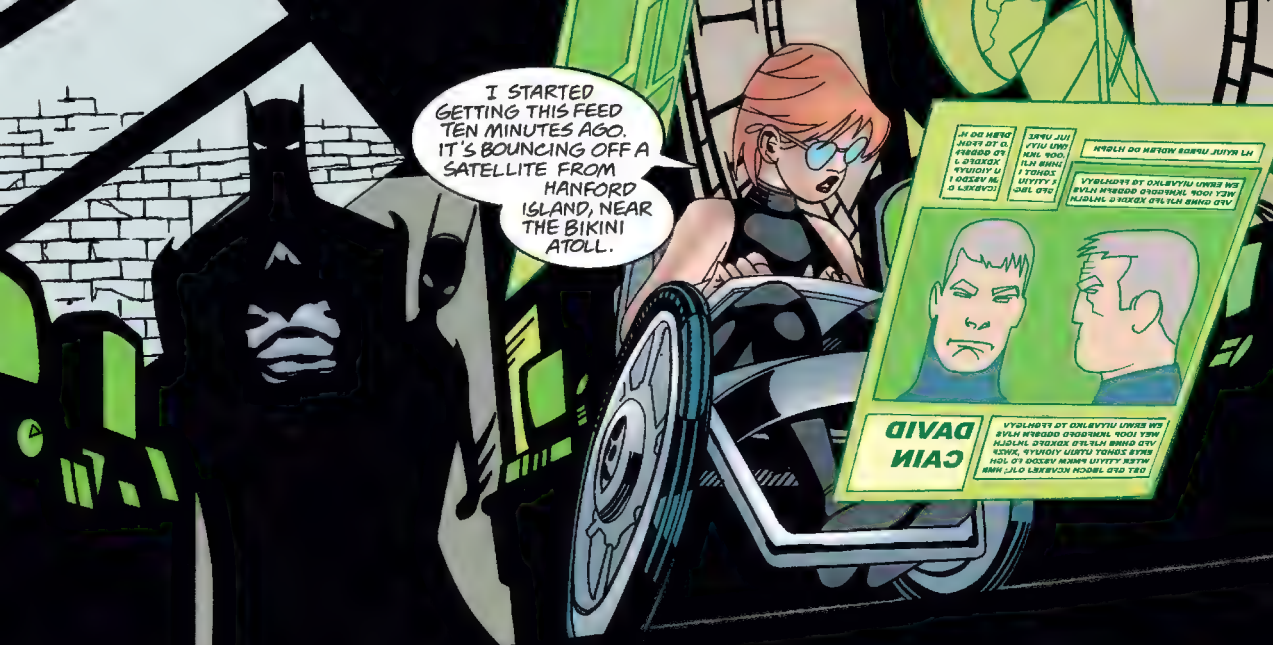
"MOST OF
YOUR LIFE'S
AHEAD OF
YOU."



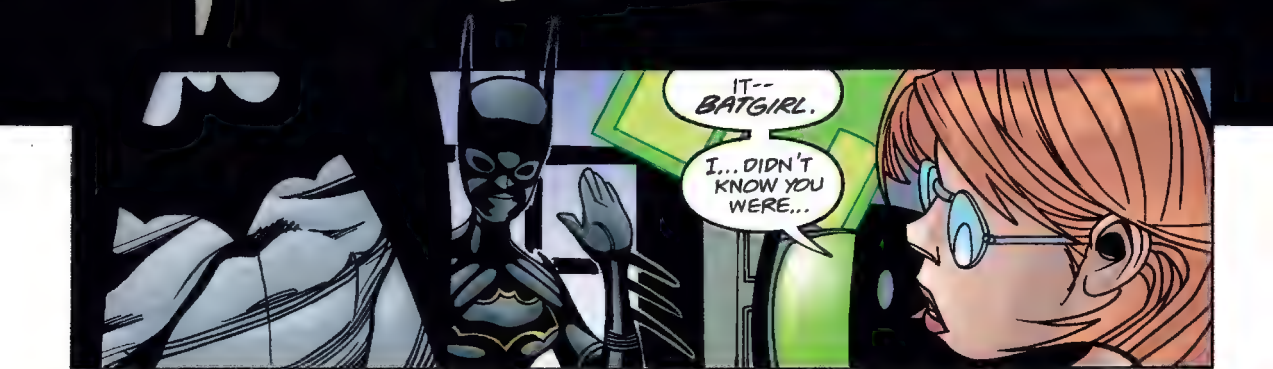
IT'S NOT TOO
LATE TO MAKE
THE RIGHT
CHOICE.







I STARTED GETTING THIS FEED TEN MINUTES AGO. IT'S BOUNCING OFF A SATELLITE FROM HANFORD ISLAND, NEAR THE BIKINI ATOLL.



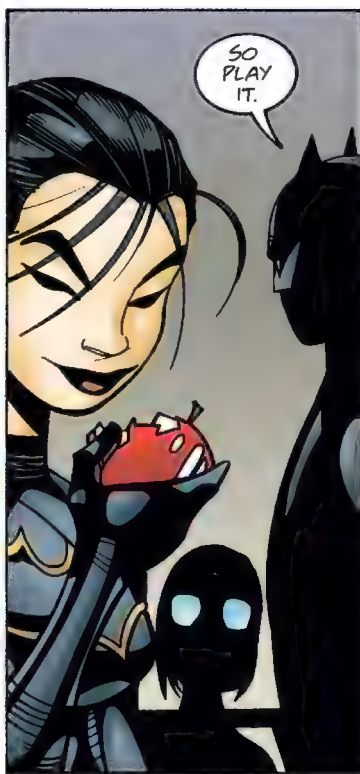
IT-- BATGIRL.

I... DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE...



HANFORD ISLAND... AS IN THE NUCLEAR WEAPONS STORAGE FACILITY?

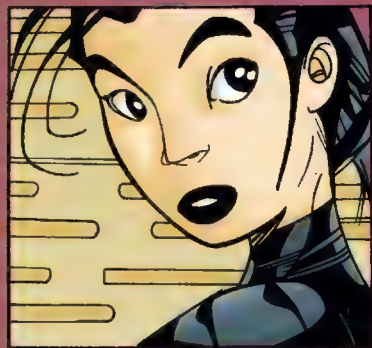
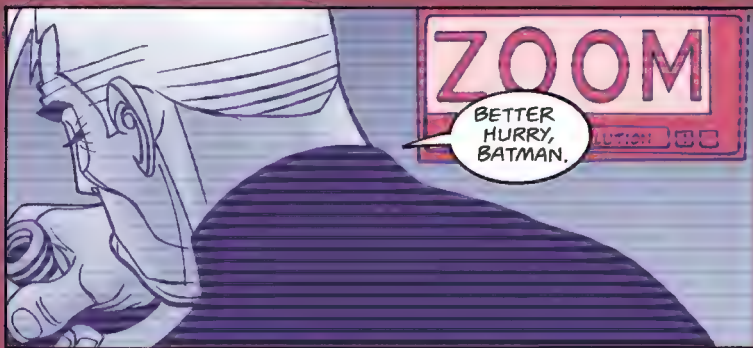
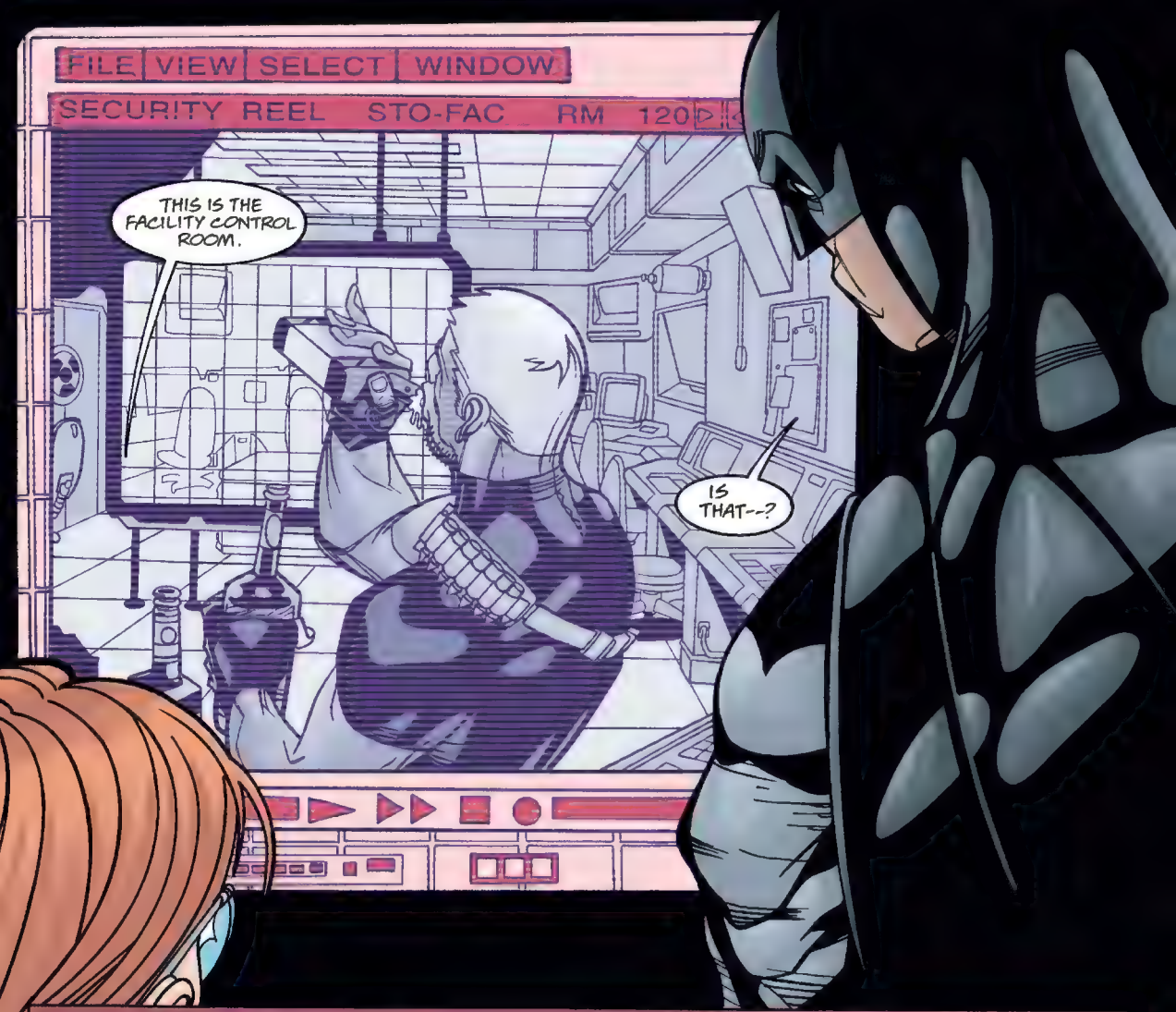
YEAH. I...

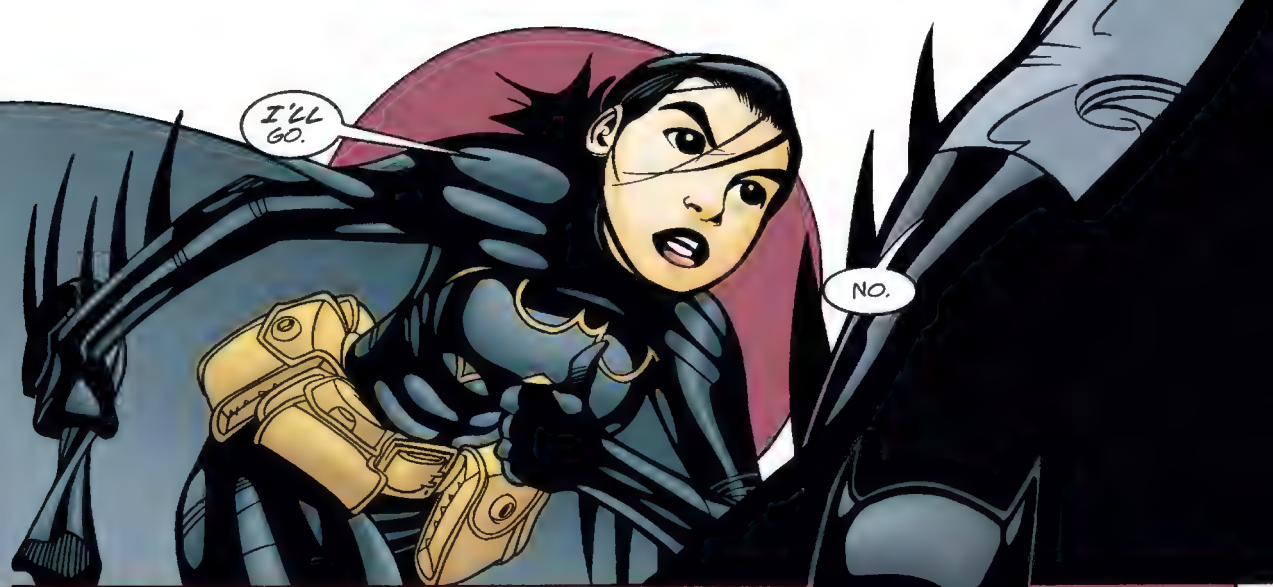


SO PLAY IT.



OKAY. HERE'S HOW IT STARTED.





I'LL GO.

NO.



YOU FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM. DON'T.

HE TRAINED YOU, NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND.



BUT HE'S...

...I'M...



IT'S... A TRAP...

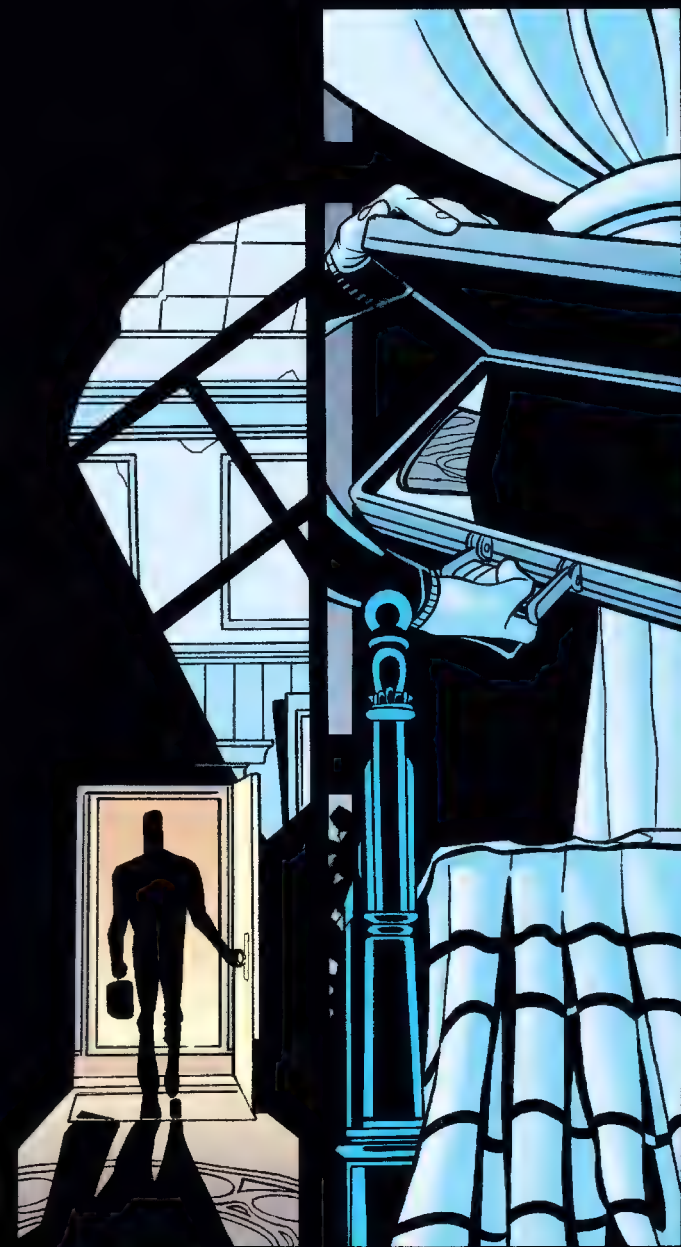
I KNOW.

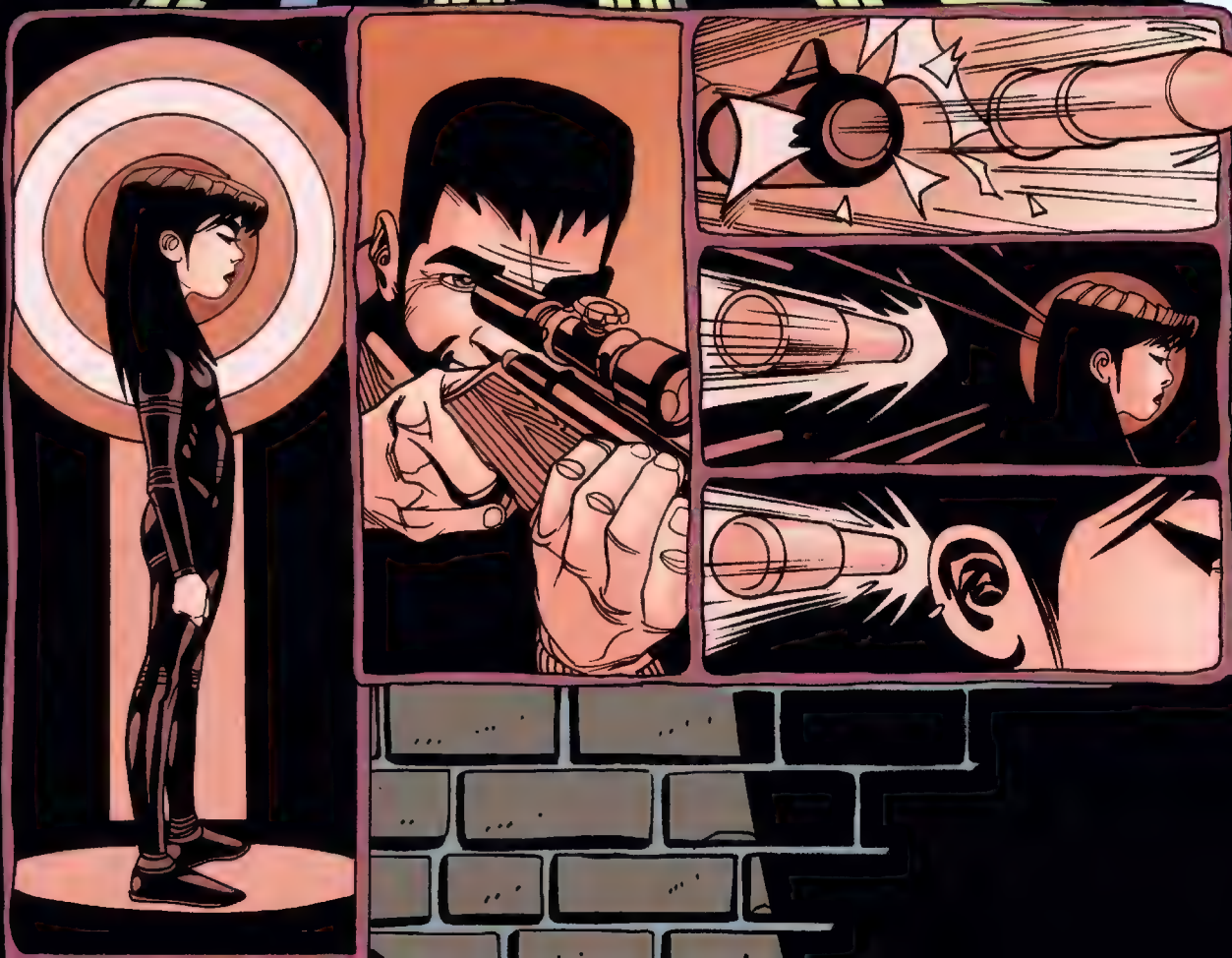


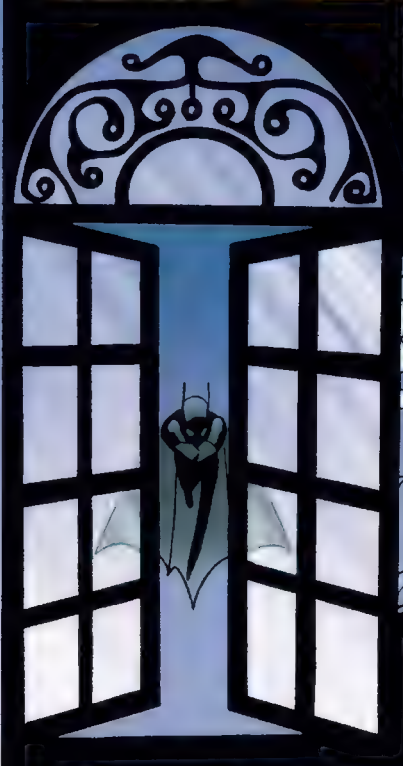
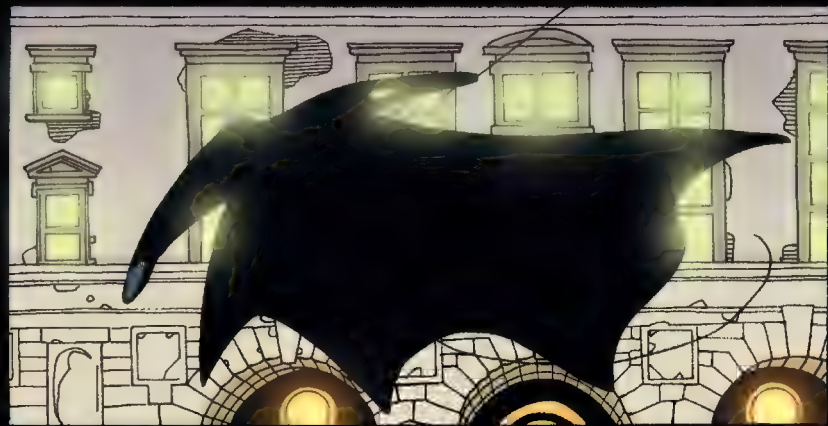
GO. GOTHAM'S YOURS TONIGHT.

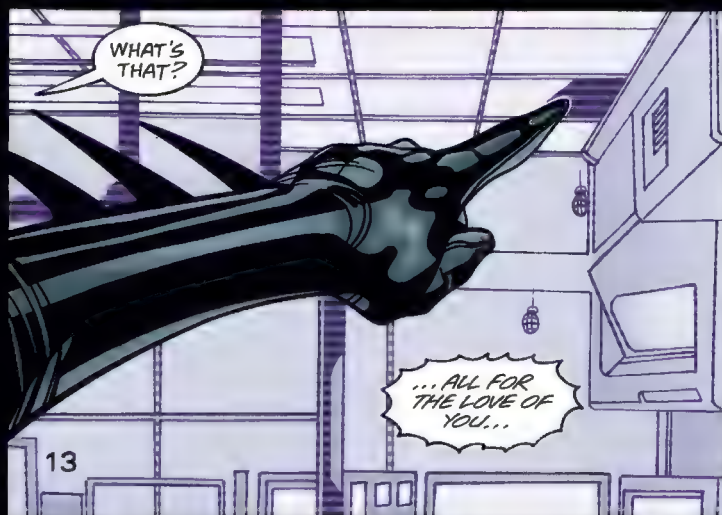
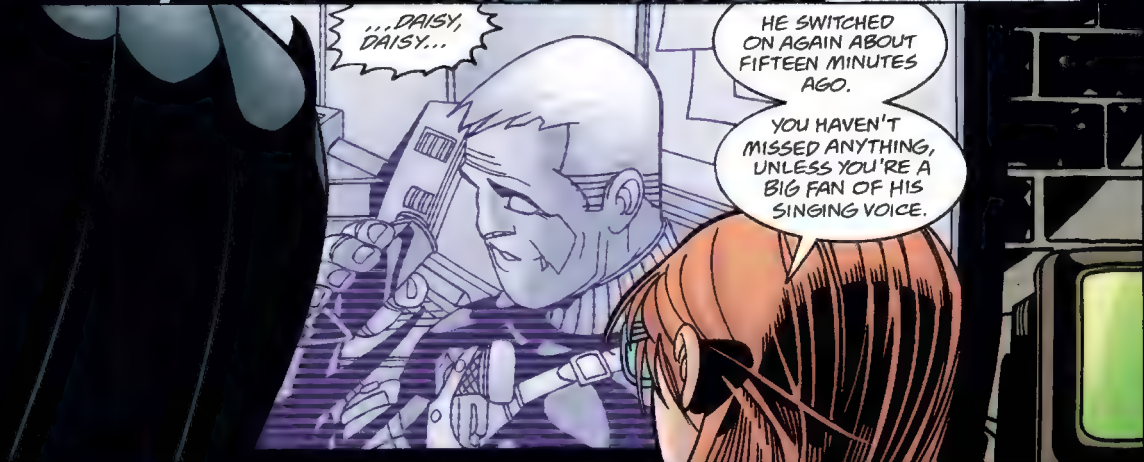
DO WHAT I TRAINED YOU TO DO.

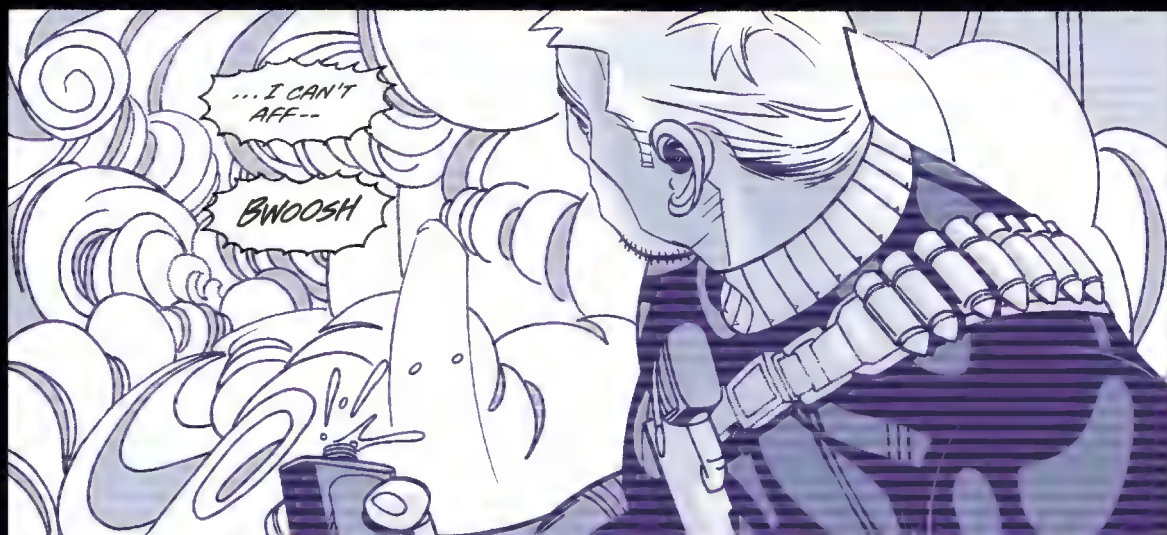
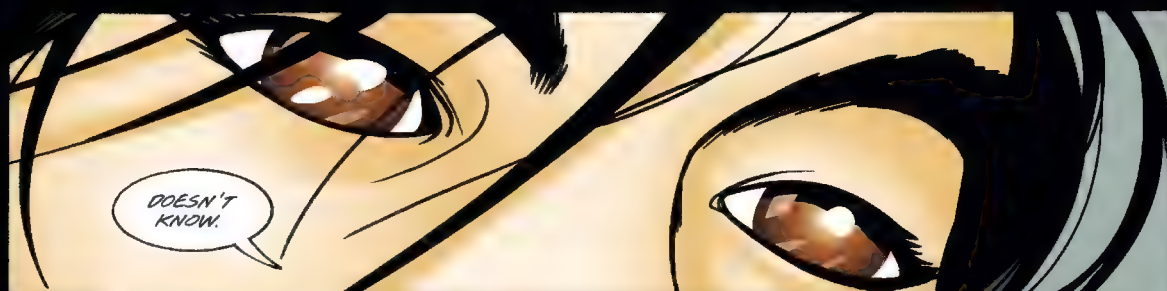
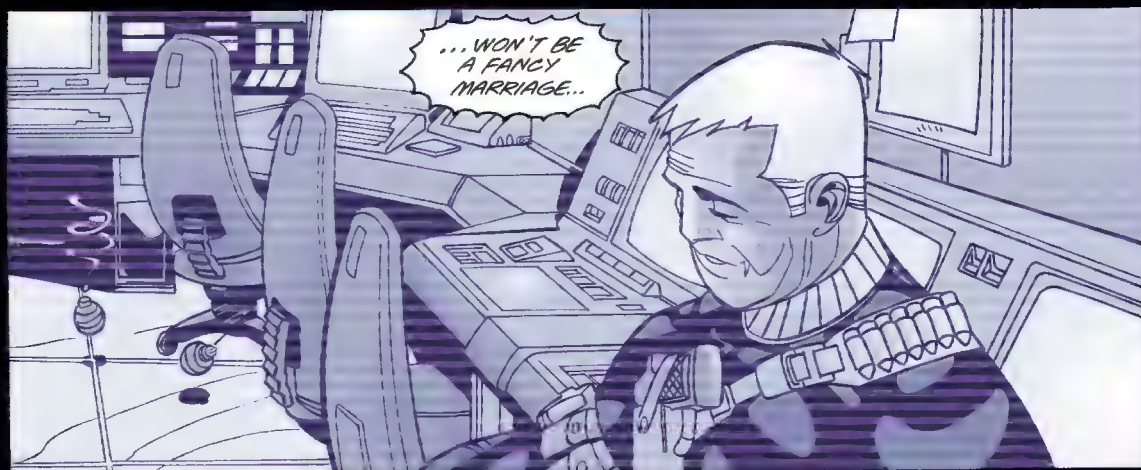


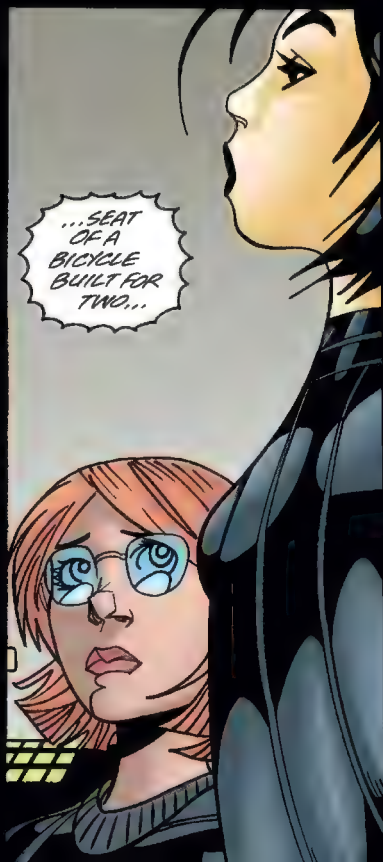
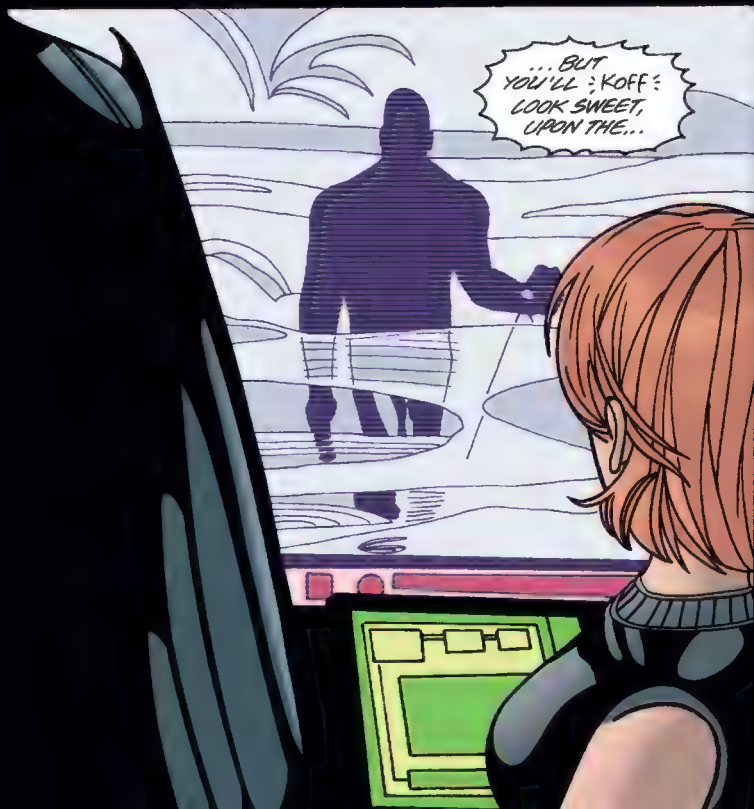
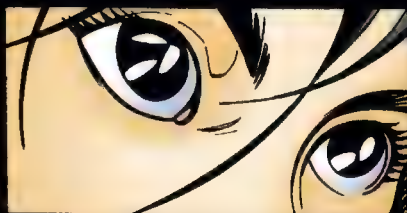
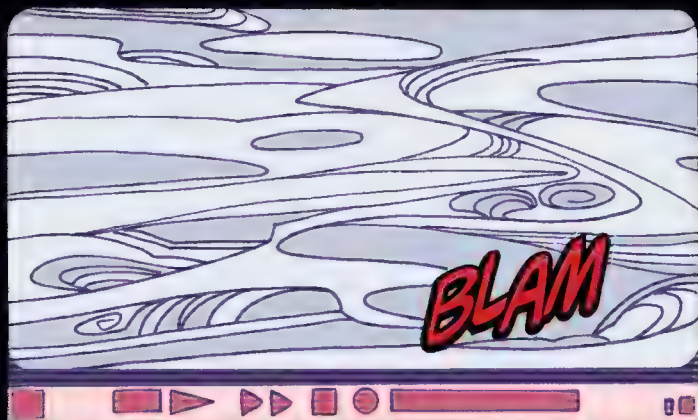
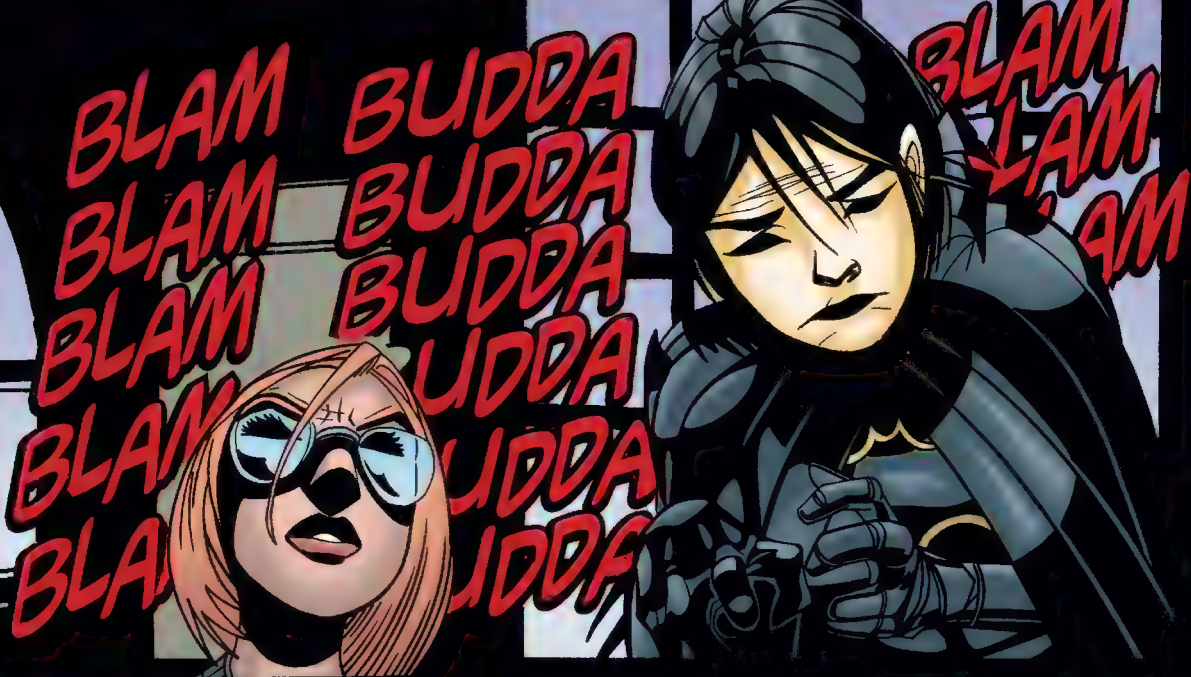


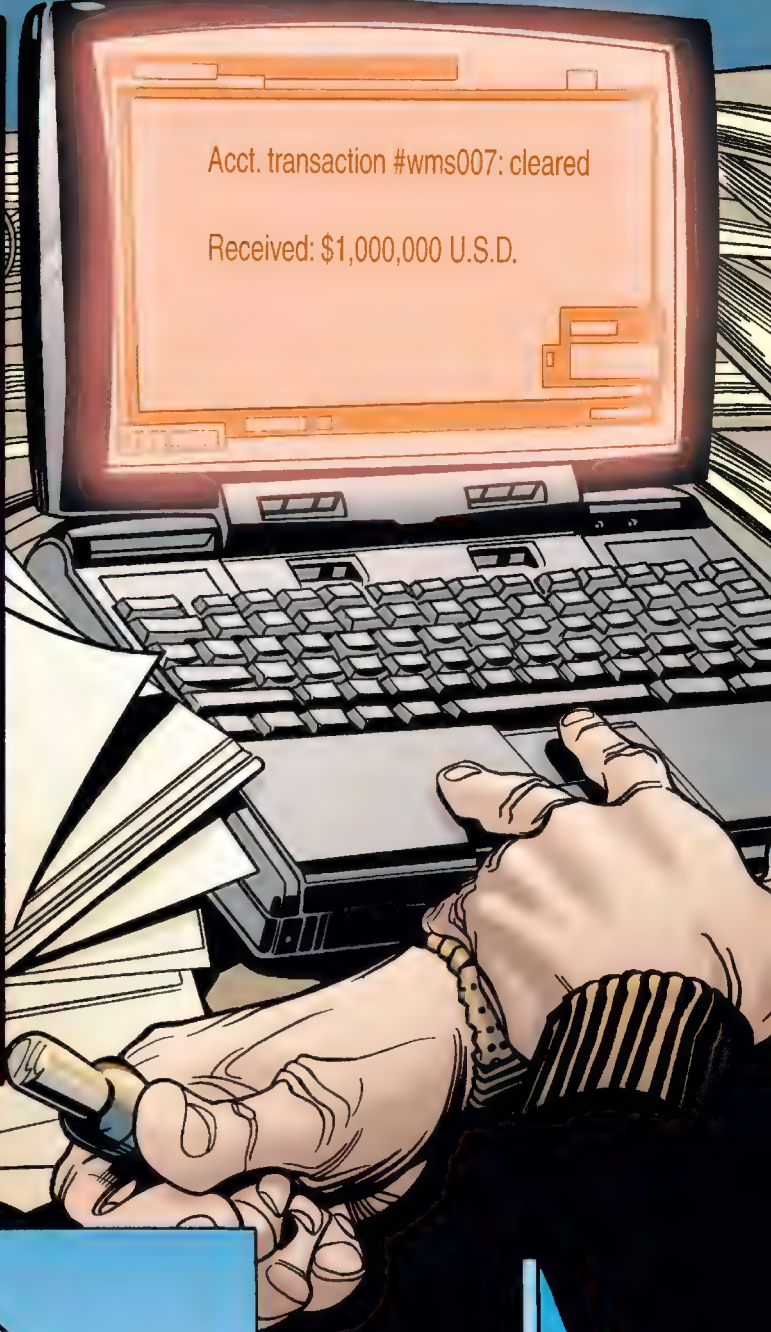


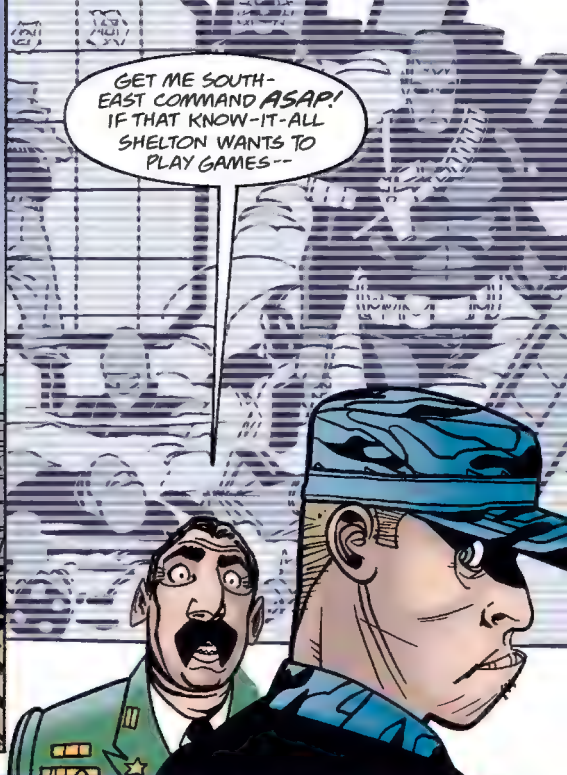
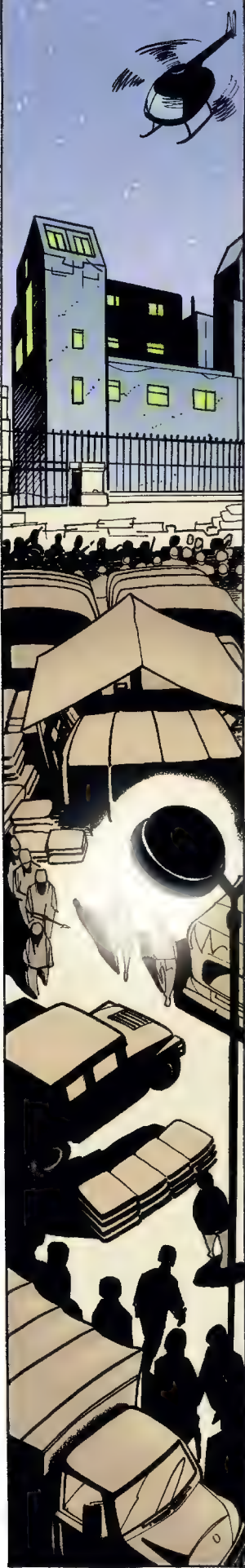














...MY
DARLIN',
OH, MY
DARLIN'...



...OH, MY
DARRRLIN'
CLEMENTINE...

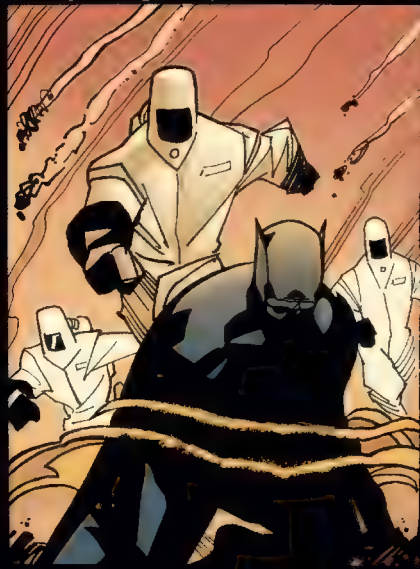
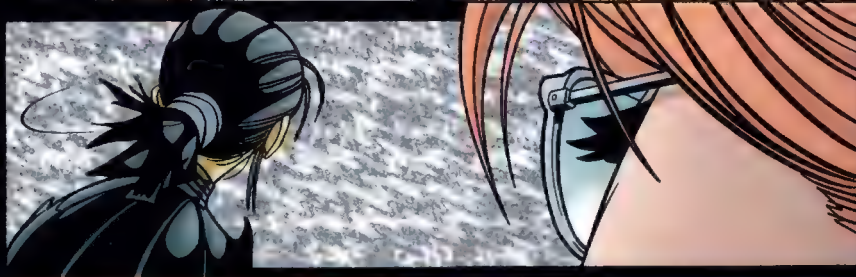
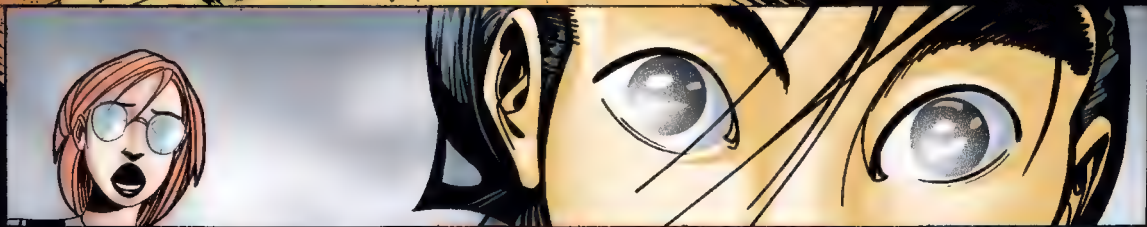
...YOU ARE
LOST AND GONE
FOREVER...

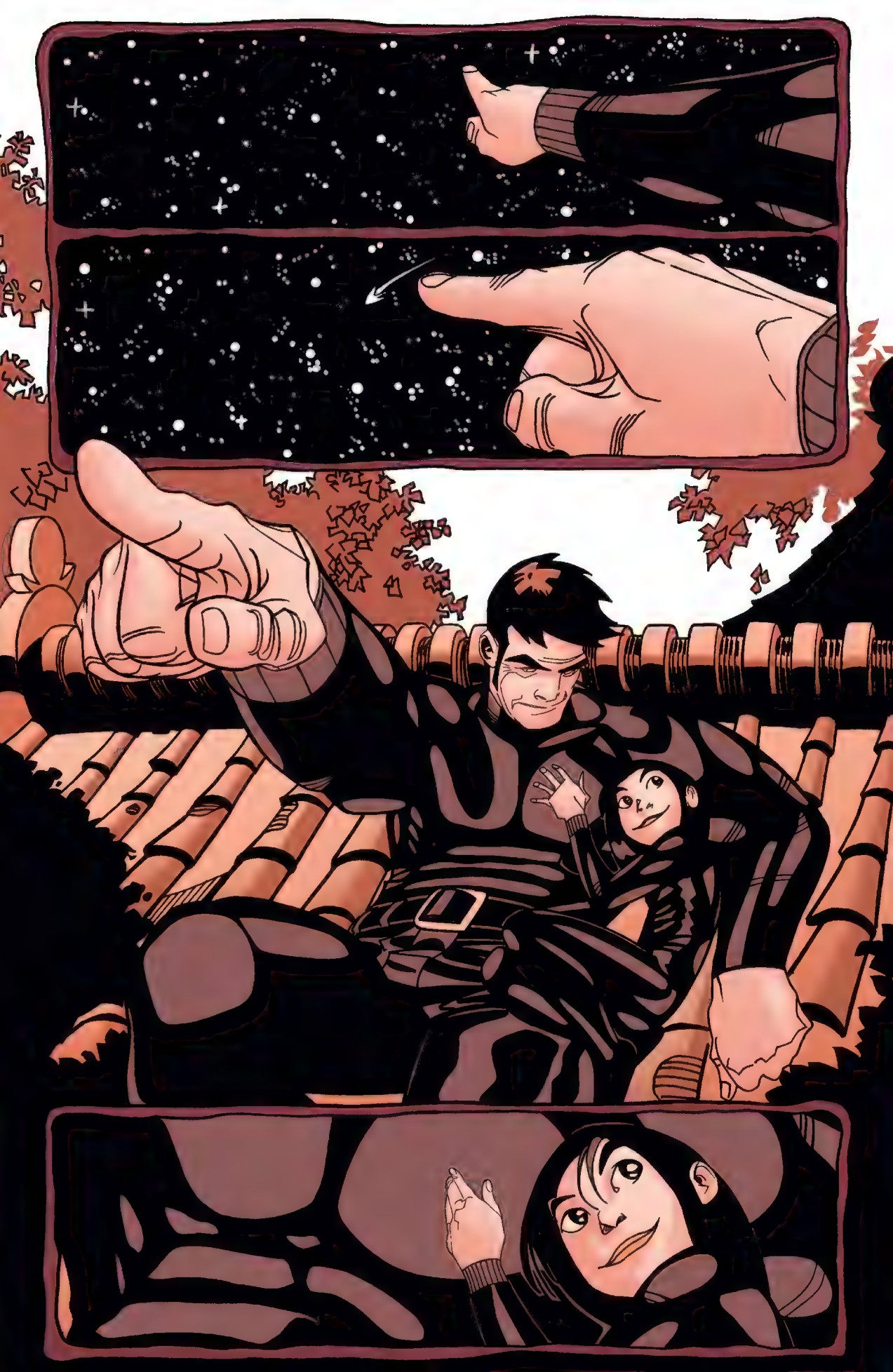
...



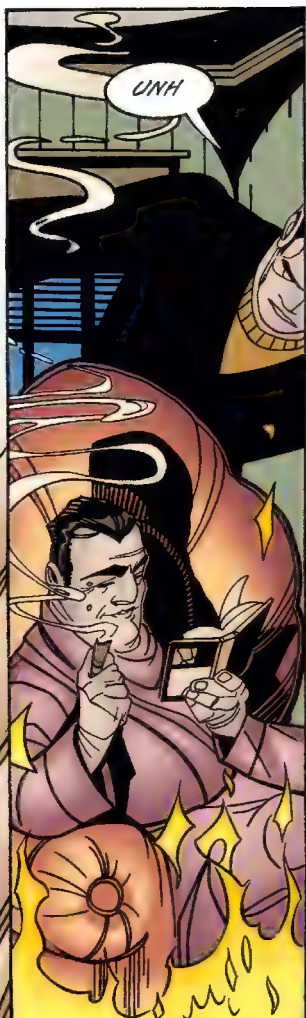
...DREADFUL
SORRY...











NEVER
HIRE A MAN
TO KILL HIS
OWN
DAUGHTER.

DAUGHTER?

The End



PUCKETT
SCOTT
CAMPANELLA

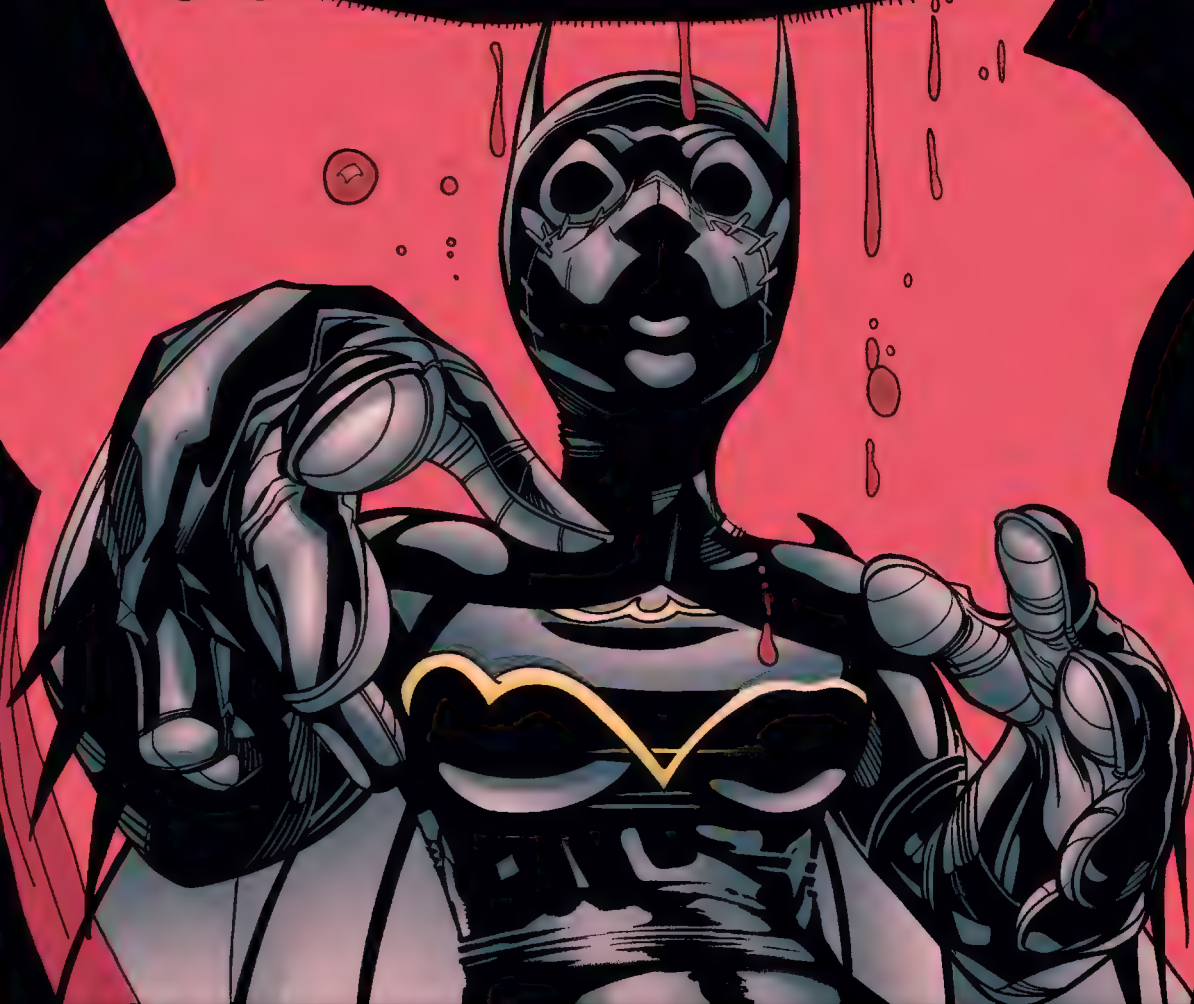
DCCOMICS.COM

FEB 2002





SAY HELLO
TO MY LITTLE
FRIEND.







WHAT'S--
OH.

YOU ONLY
GOT THIRTY
SECONDS
LEFT.

TAKE
HIM OUT
SO YOU
CAN
WORK.



IT'S
OKAY.

I DON'T...
I NEVER...



TAKE A DEEP
BREATH, DO EXACTLY
AS I SAY, AND WE'LL
BE LAUGHING
ABOUT THIS OVER
BREAKFAST.





PRETTY
EXCITING, HUH?
YOU NEVER FORGET
YOUR FIRST
BOMB.

YEAH?

SURE. I
CAN STILL
REMEMBER
MINE...

...I'D BEEN
BATGIRL MAYBE FIVE,
SIX MONTHS. NEVER
EVEN SEEN A BOMB
BEFORE--HAD NO
IDEA WHAT I WAS
DOING.



THEN
HOW...?

HOW'D
I DO IT?

I
GUESSED.



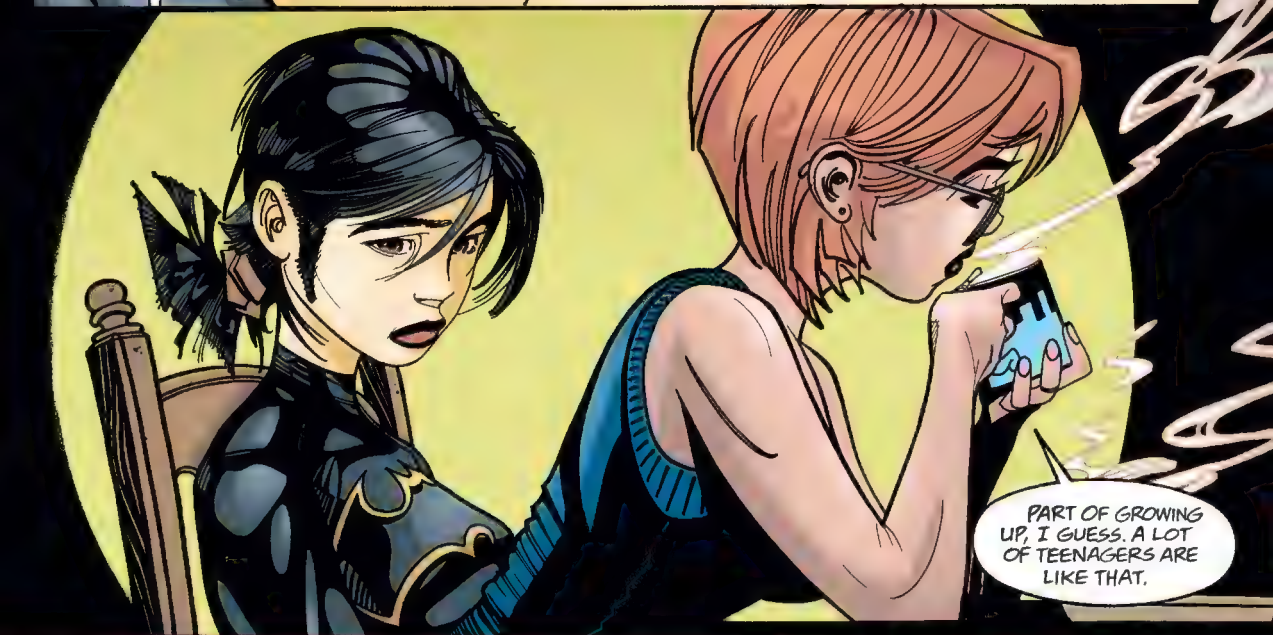
SURE-- RED WIRE,
GREEN WIRE... FIFTY-
FIFTY CHANCE
EITHER WAY.



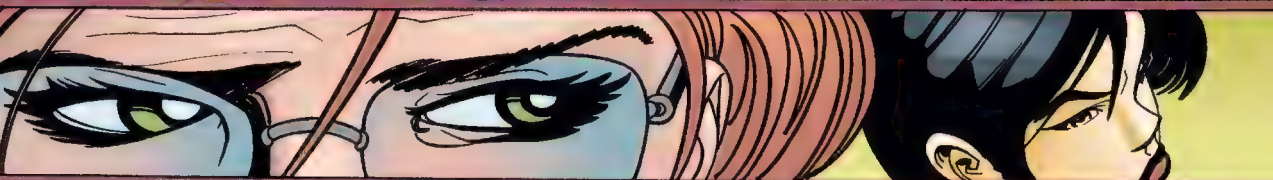


YEAH--YOU DIDN'T KNOW ME BACK THEN. I WASN'T PROFESSIONAL LIKE YOU--I HAD SOME ISSUES.

FOR ME, BEING BATGIRL WAS KIND OF A DANGER "THING," YOU KNOW? A *RUSH*.



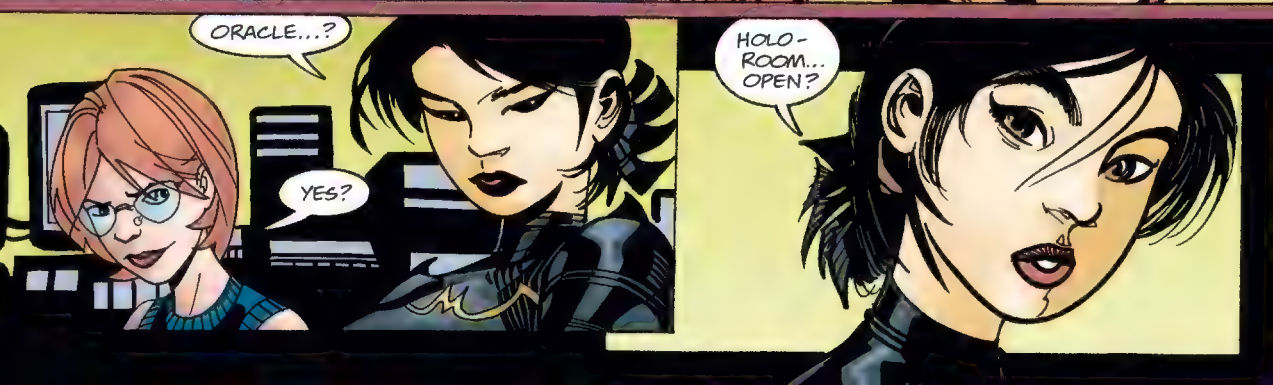
PART OF GROWING UP, I GUESS. A LOT OF TEENAGERS ARE LIKE THAT.

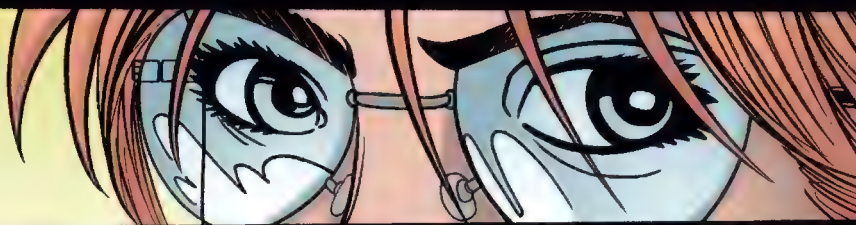


ORACLE...?

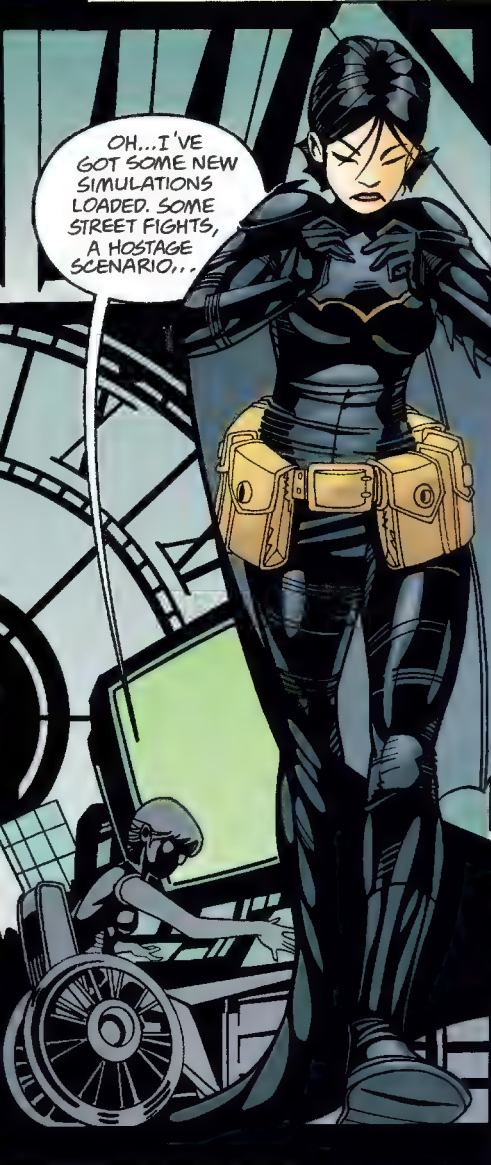
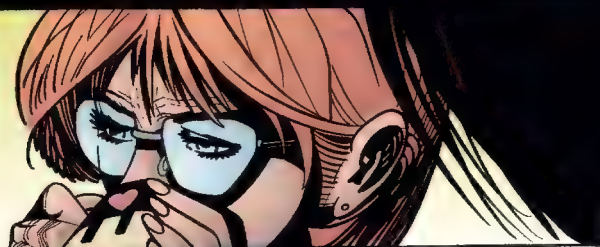
YES?

HOLO-ROOM... OPEN?





YEAH.
SURE.



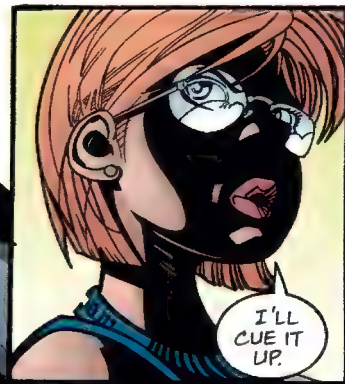
OH...I'VE
GOT SOME NEW
SIMULATIONS
LOADED. SOME
STREET FIGHTS,
A HOSTAGE
SCENARIO...



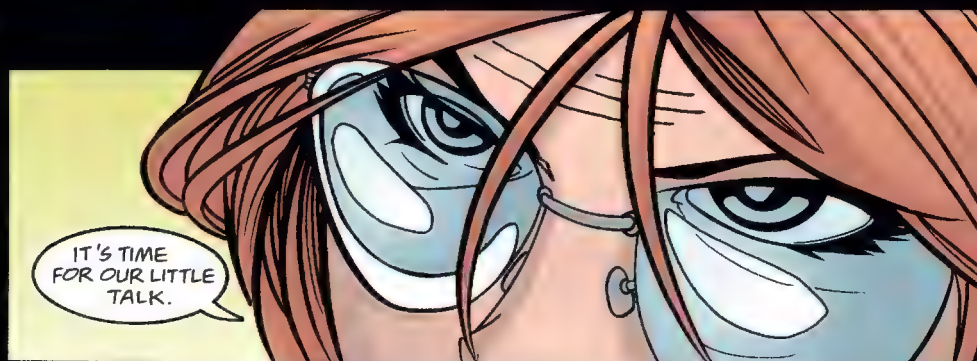
...EVEN RAN ACROSS
SOME LADY SHIVA
FOOTAGE.

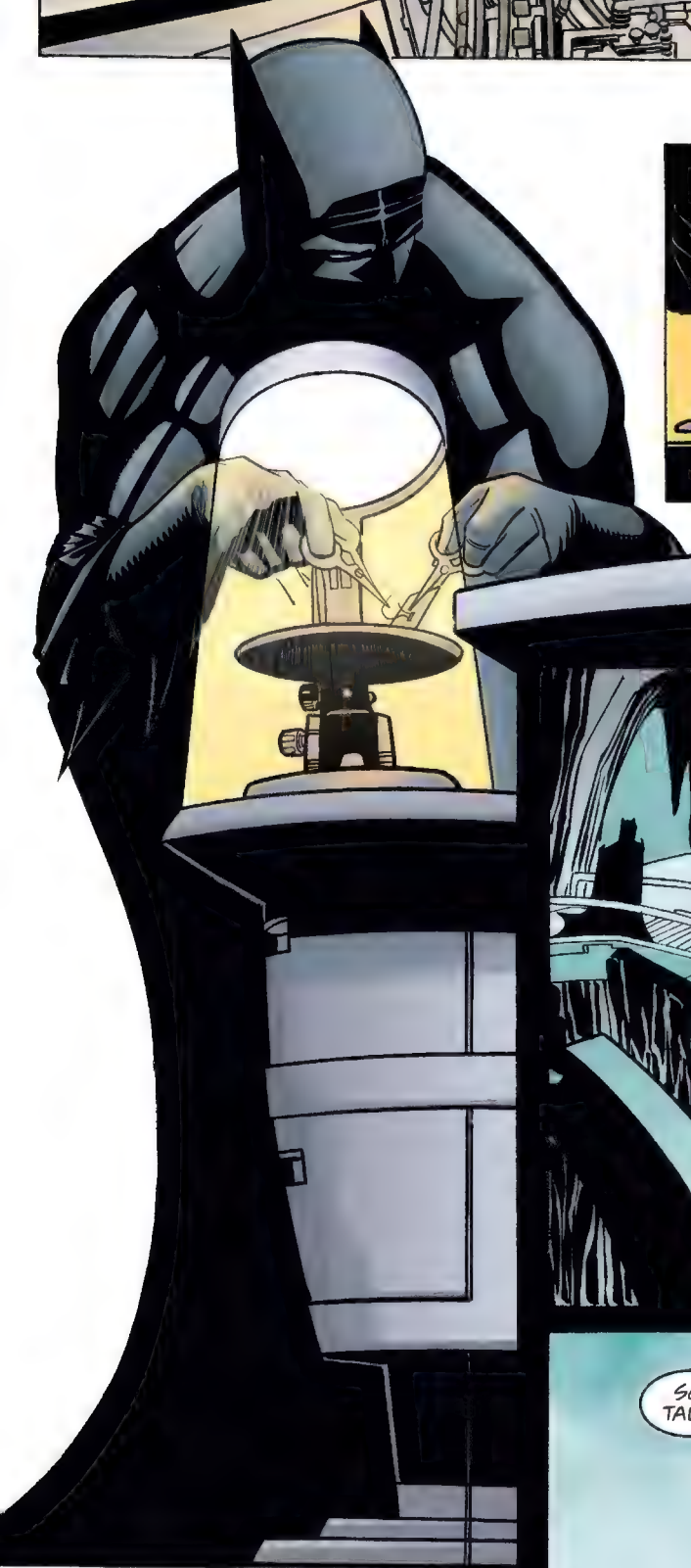
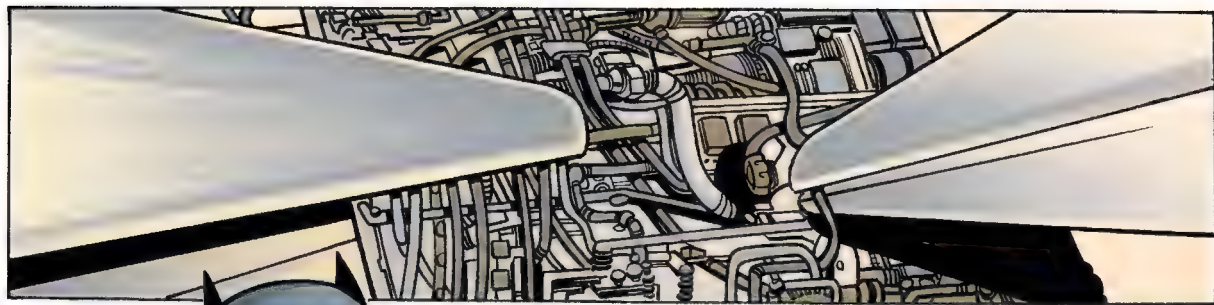


SHIVA,
PLEASE.

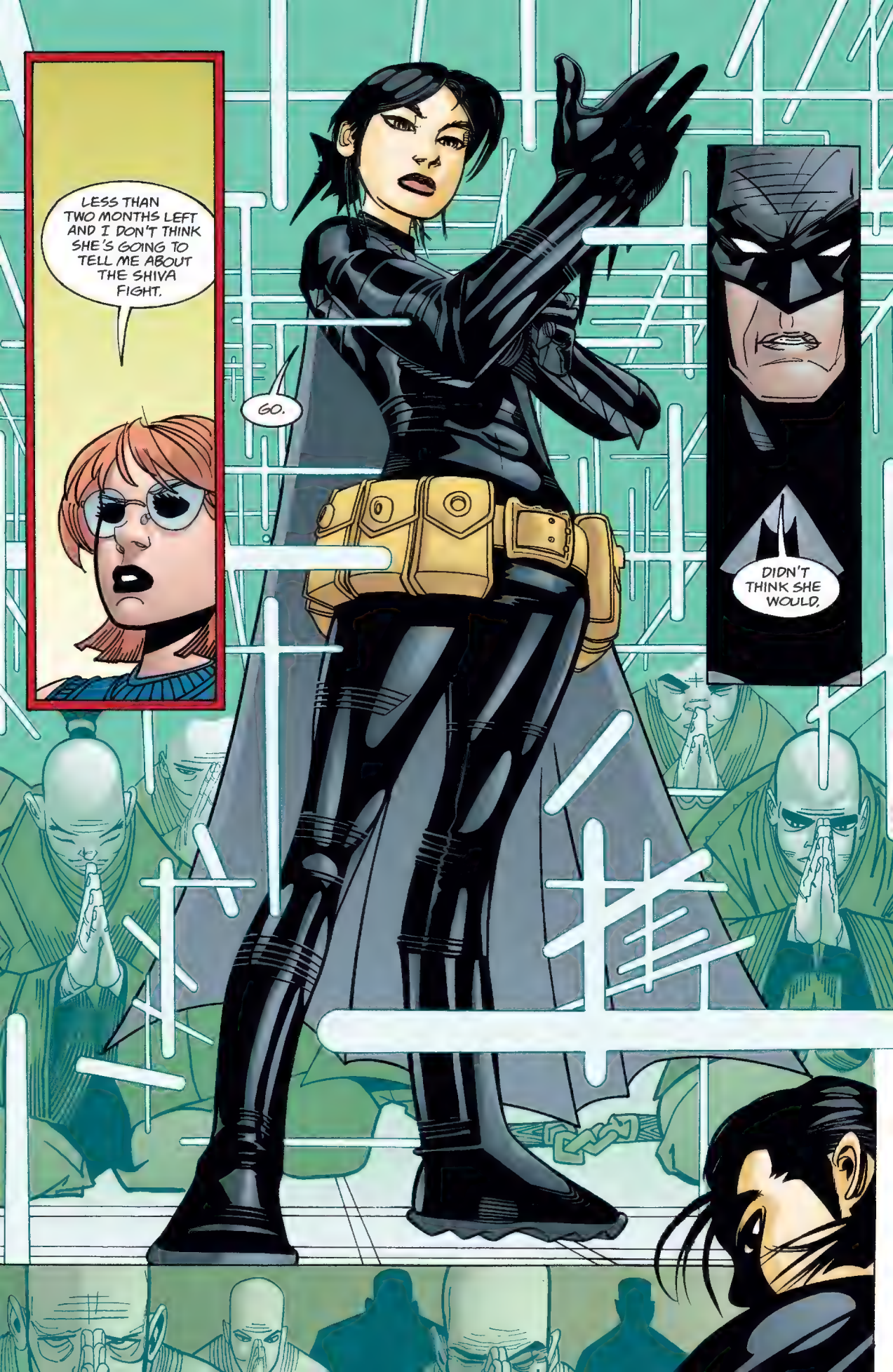


I'LL
CUE IT
UP.





SO
TALK.



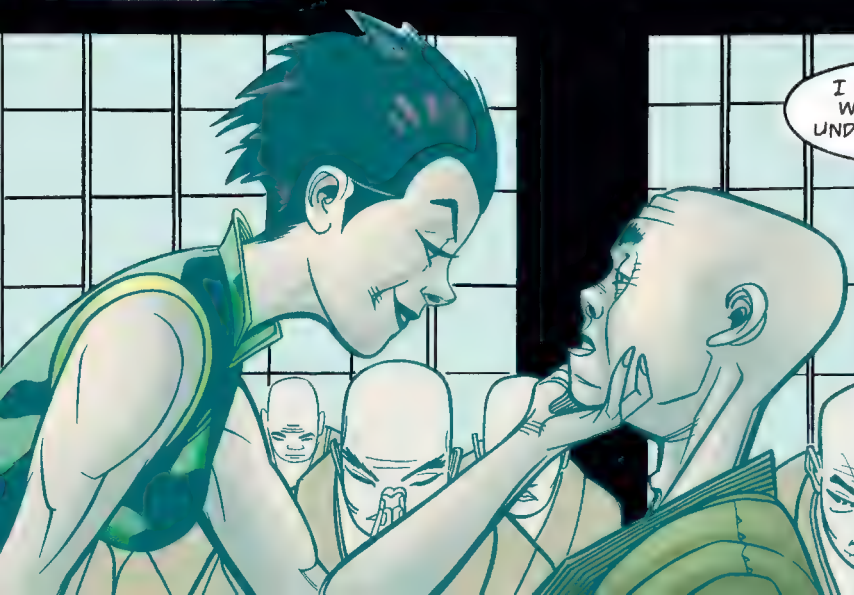
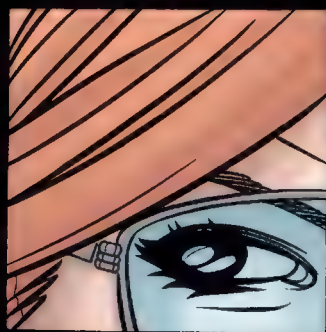
LESS THAN TWO MONTHS LEFT AND I DON'T THINK SHE'S GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT THE SHIVA FIGHT.

GO.

DIDN'T THINK SHE WOULD.

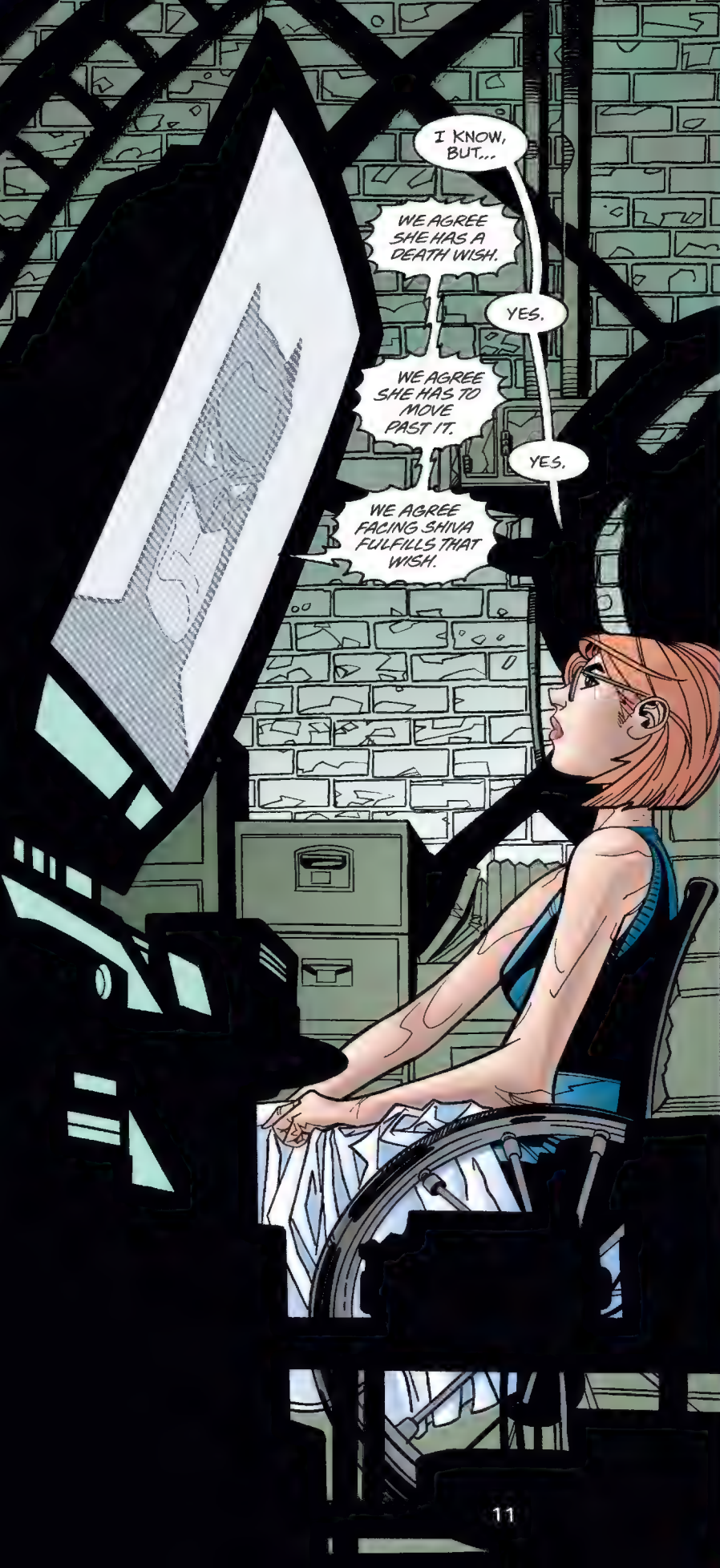


SOMETHING...
DOESN'T FEEL
RIGHT. I THINK
WE SHOULD
CALL IT OFF.



I THOUGHT
WE HAD AN
UNDERSTANDING.





I KNOW,
BUT...

WE AGREE
SHE HAS A
DEATH WISH.

YES.

WE AGREE
SHE HAS TO
MOVE
PAST IT.

YES.

WE AGREE
FACING SHIVA
FULFILLS THAT
WISH.

YES...

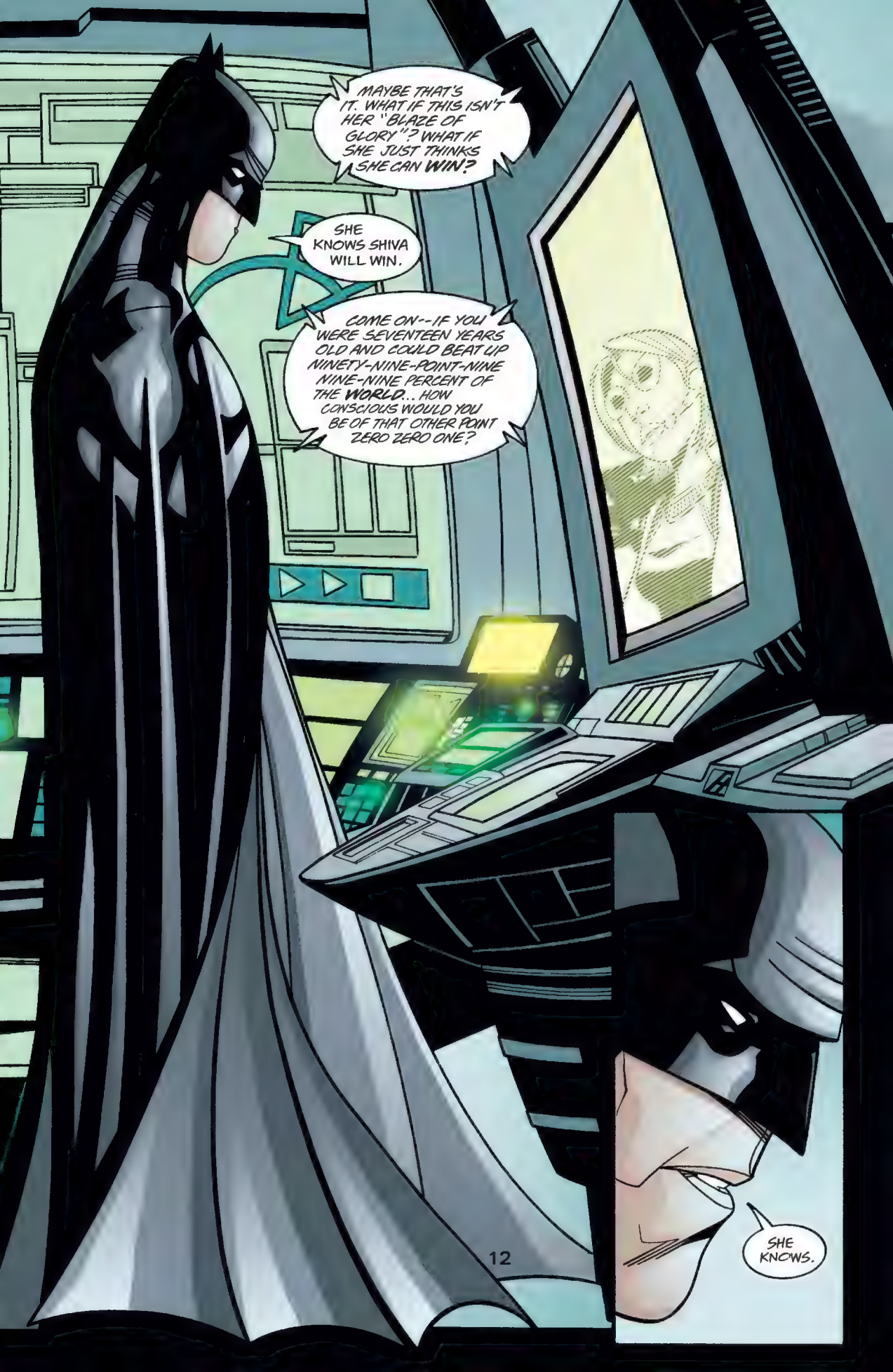
WELL...

I...

...I DON'T...

...





MAYBE THAT'S IT. WHAT IF THIS ISN'T HER "BLAZE OF GLORY"? WHAT IF SHE JUST THINKS SHE CAN WIN?

SHE KNOWS SHIVA WILL WIN.

COME ON--IF YOU WERE SEVENTEEN YEARS OLD AND COULD BEAT UP NINETY-NINE-POINT-NINE NINE-NINE PERCENT OF THE WORLD... HOW CONSCIOUS WOULD YOU BE OF THAT OTHER POINT ZERO ZERO ONE?

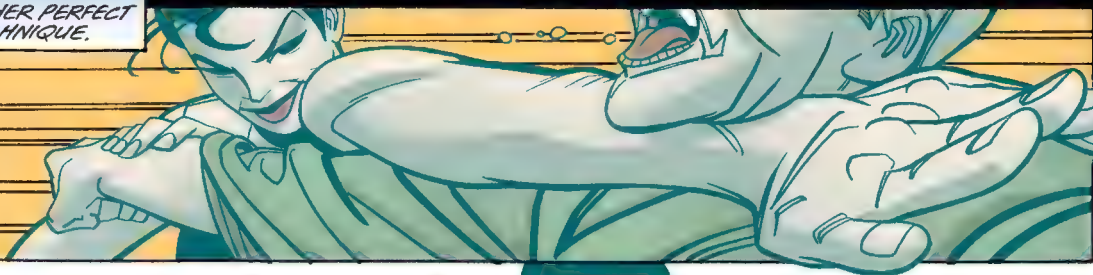
SHE KNOWS.



"SHE CAN'T
HELP BUT
KNOW.

"BATGIRL READS BODY
LANGUAGE LIKE YOU
READ THE NEWSPAPER.
SHE SEES EVERYTHING
SHIVA DOES.

"EVERY DETAIL,
EVERY NUANCE
OF HER PERFECT
TECHNIQUE.



"BATGIRL COULD
WATCH SHIVA
STAND STILL AND KNOW
SHE'D LOSE THE FIGHT."

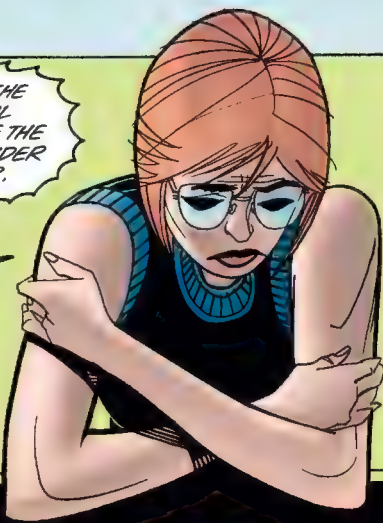


NO, SHE'S GOING THROUGH WITH IT **BECAUSE** SHE KNOWS SHE CAN'T WIN.

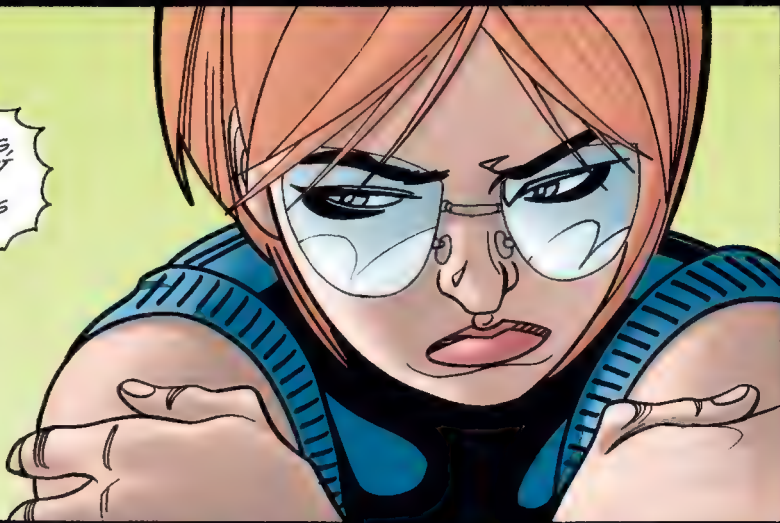
SUICIDE-BY-SHIVA.

SHIVA IS THE BEST. BATGIRL WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TO CONSIDER IT AN HONOR.

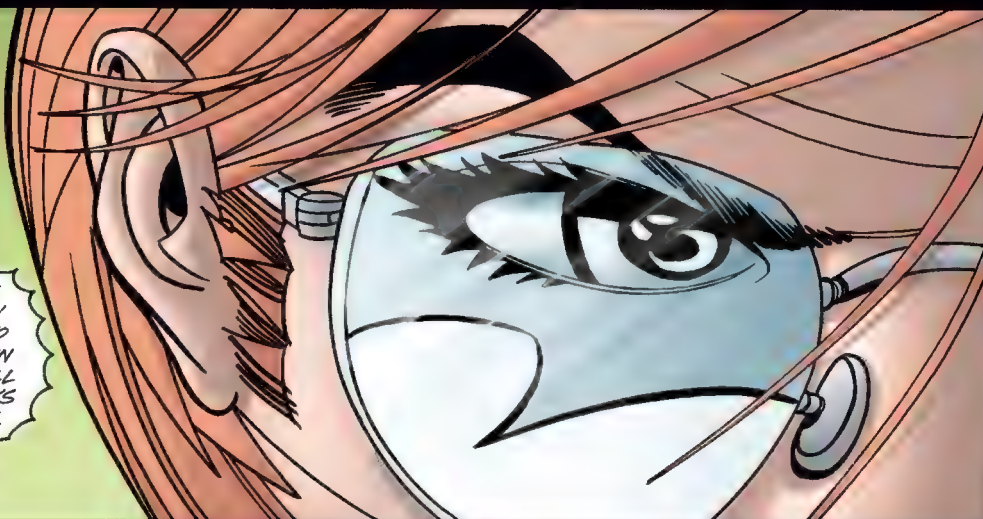
THERE'S STILL SOMETHING WE'RE MISSING.



NOTHING TO MISS. HER OBSESSIVE TRAINING, HER RECKLESSNESS, NOT ALLOWING HERSELF A PRIVATE LIFE--EVERYTHING POINTS TO ONE CAUSE:



GUILT. SHE WAS RAISED BY AN ASSASSIN TO BE AN ASSASSIN AND THAT'S STILL HOW SHE THINKS OF HERSELF.



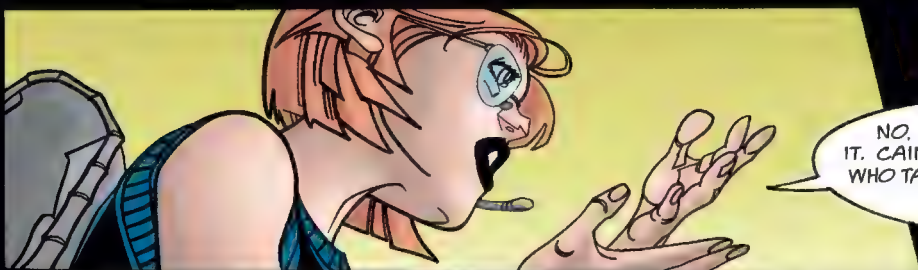


A PARENT'S
LEGACY... CAN
BE A HARD
THING.



BACK.

NO
MONKS.



NO. I DON'T BUY IT. CAIN WAS A MONSTER WHO TAUGHT HER MONSTROUS THINGS, BUT...



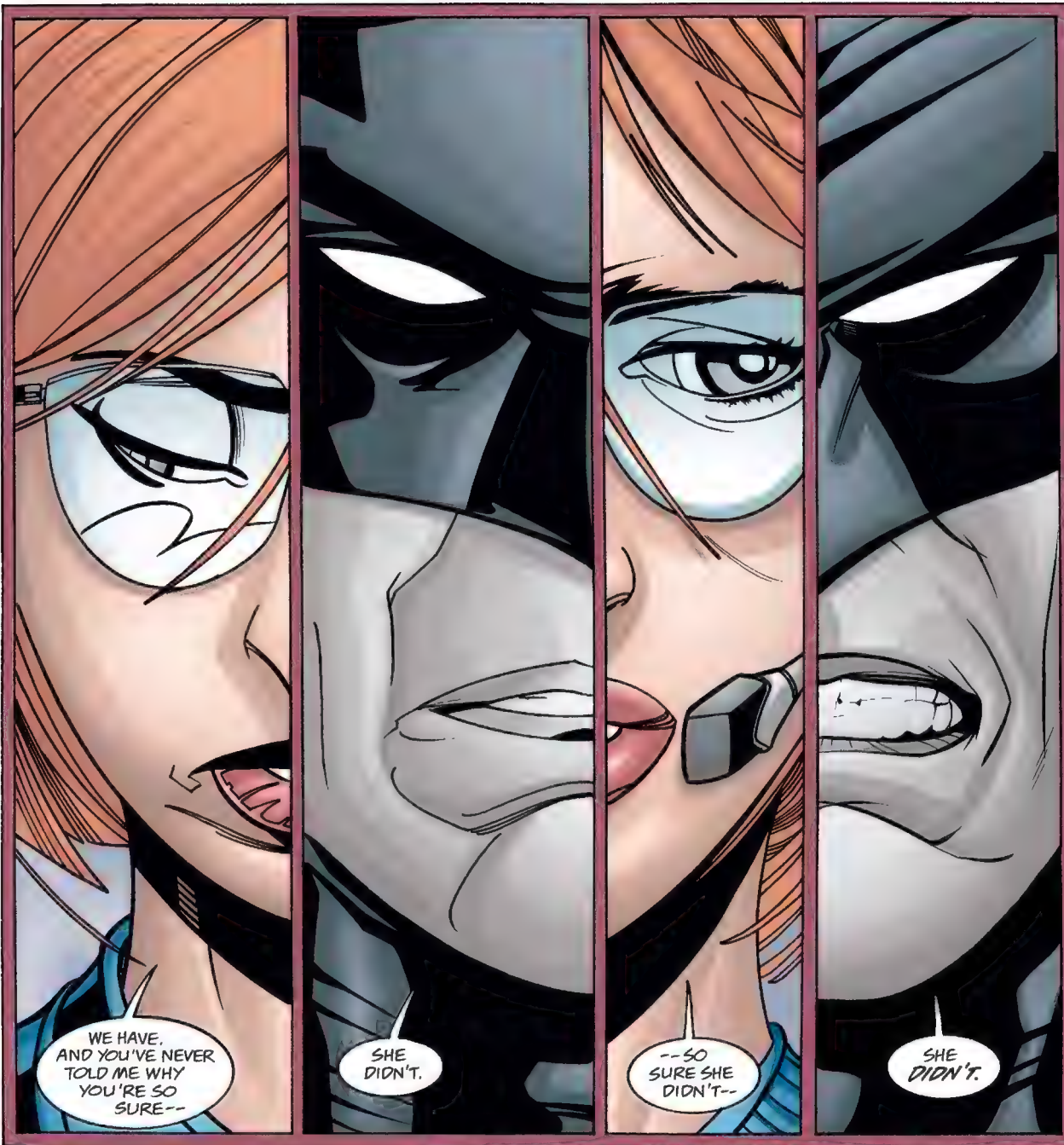
GO.

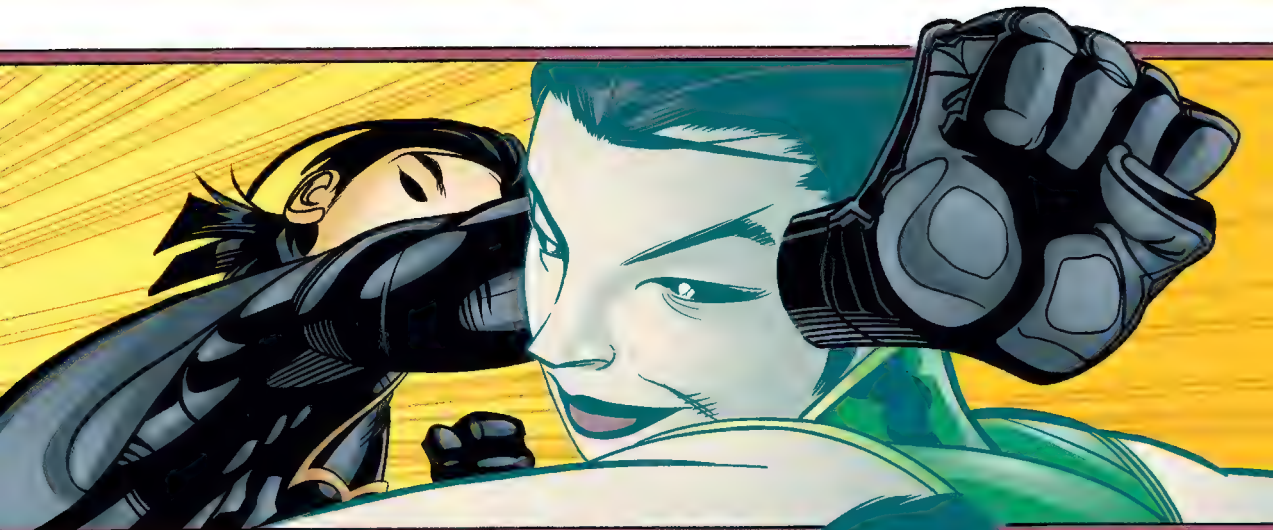


... I THINK THERE'S MORE TO HER GUILT THAN THAT.



WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS--



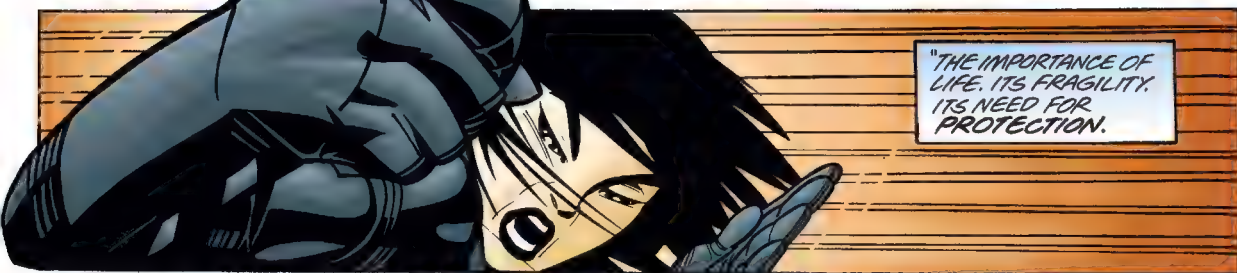




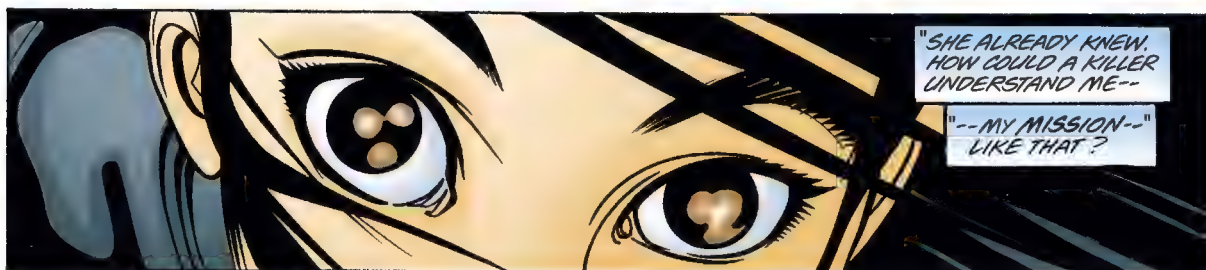
"BECAUSE
SHE
UNDERSTANDS."



"I NEVER HAD TO
TELL HER... WHY WE
DO WHAT WE DO."

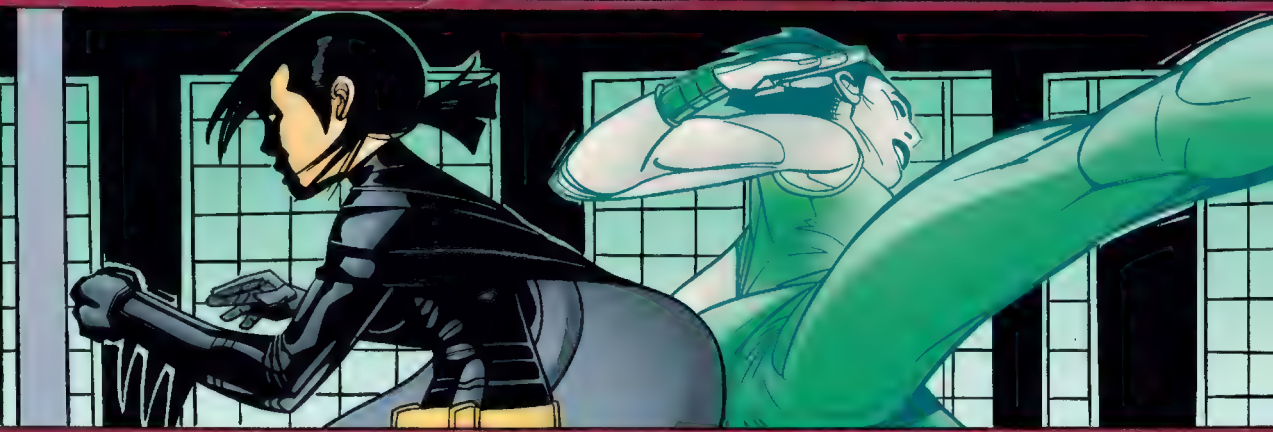


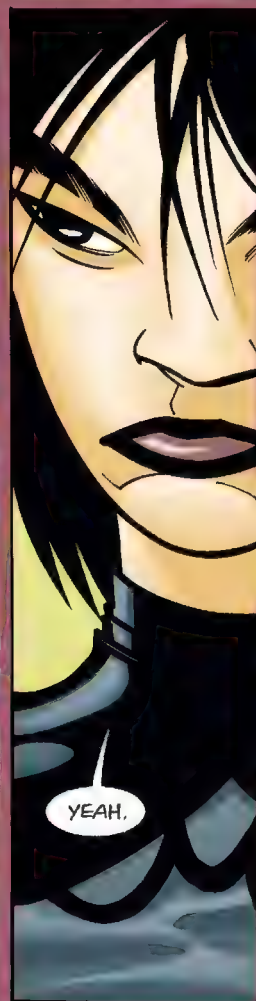
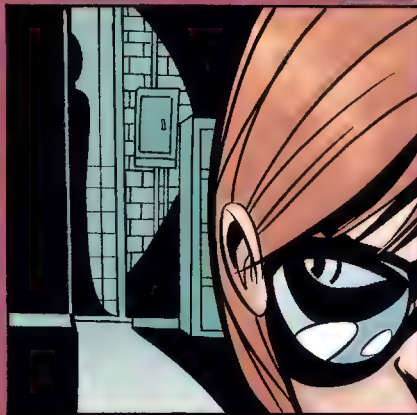
"THE IMPORTANCE OF
LIFE. ITS FRAGILITY.
ITS NEED FOR
PROTECTION."



"SHE ALREADY KNEW.
HOW COULD A KILLER
UNDERSTAND ME--"

"-- MY MISSION --
LIKE THAT ?"







Little TALK

KELLEY PUCKETT: writer DAMION SCOTT: penciller
ROBERT CAMPANELLA: inker JOHN COSTANZA: letterer JASON WRIGHT: colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON: separator MICHAEL WRIGHT: editor



BRUCE WAYNE
MURDERER?

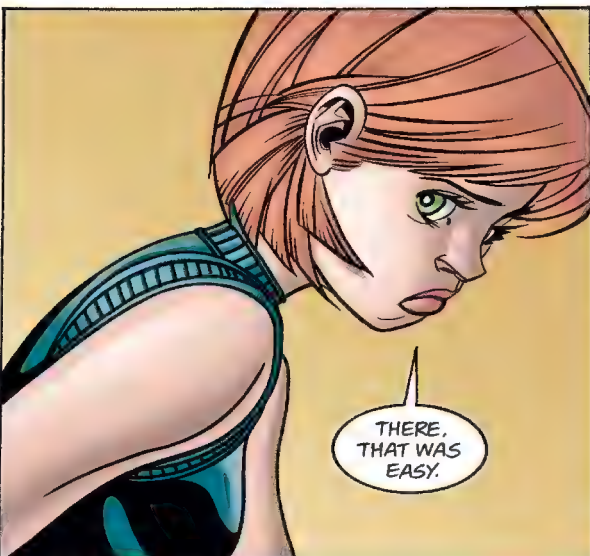
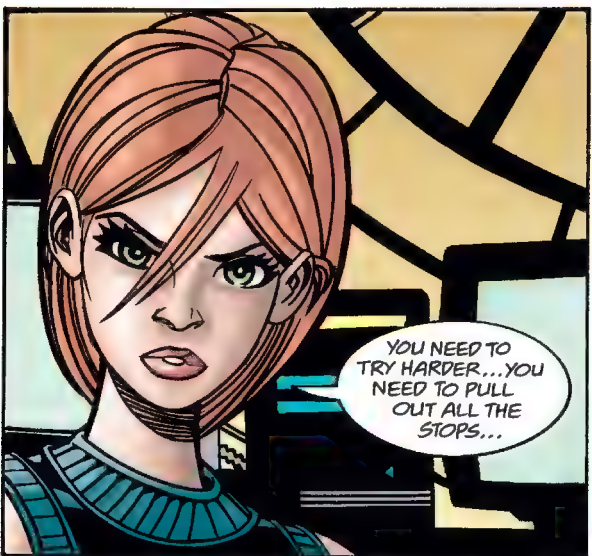
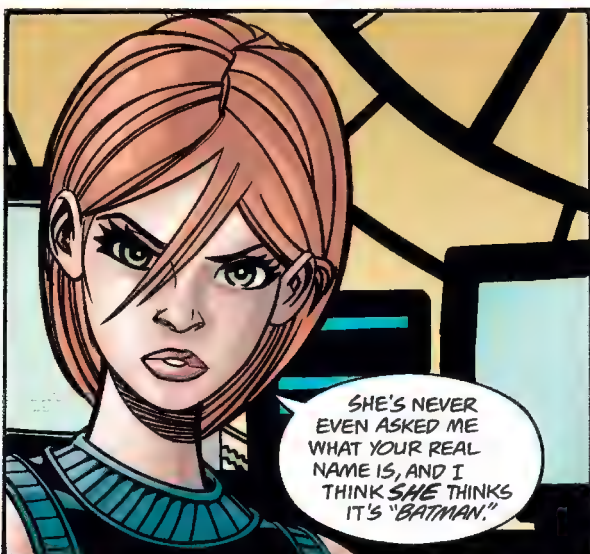
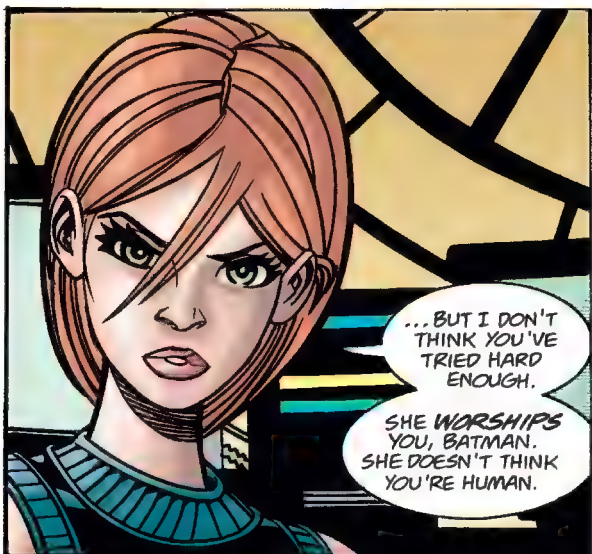
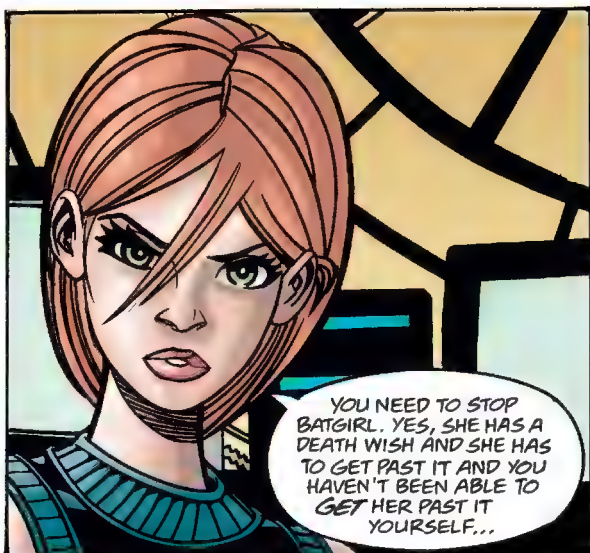
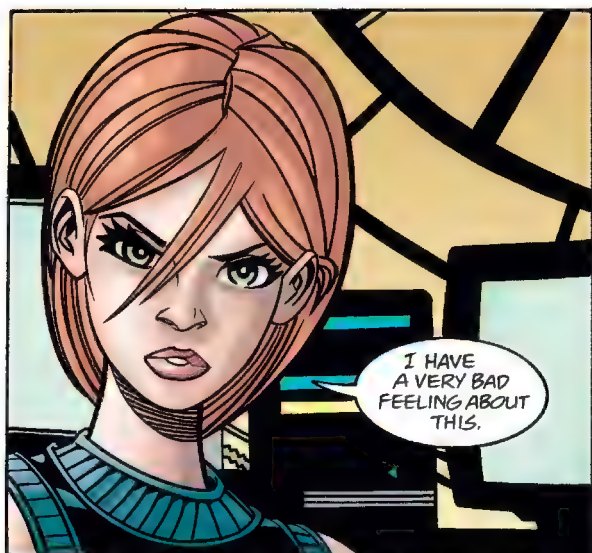
PART TWO

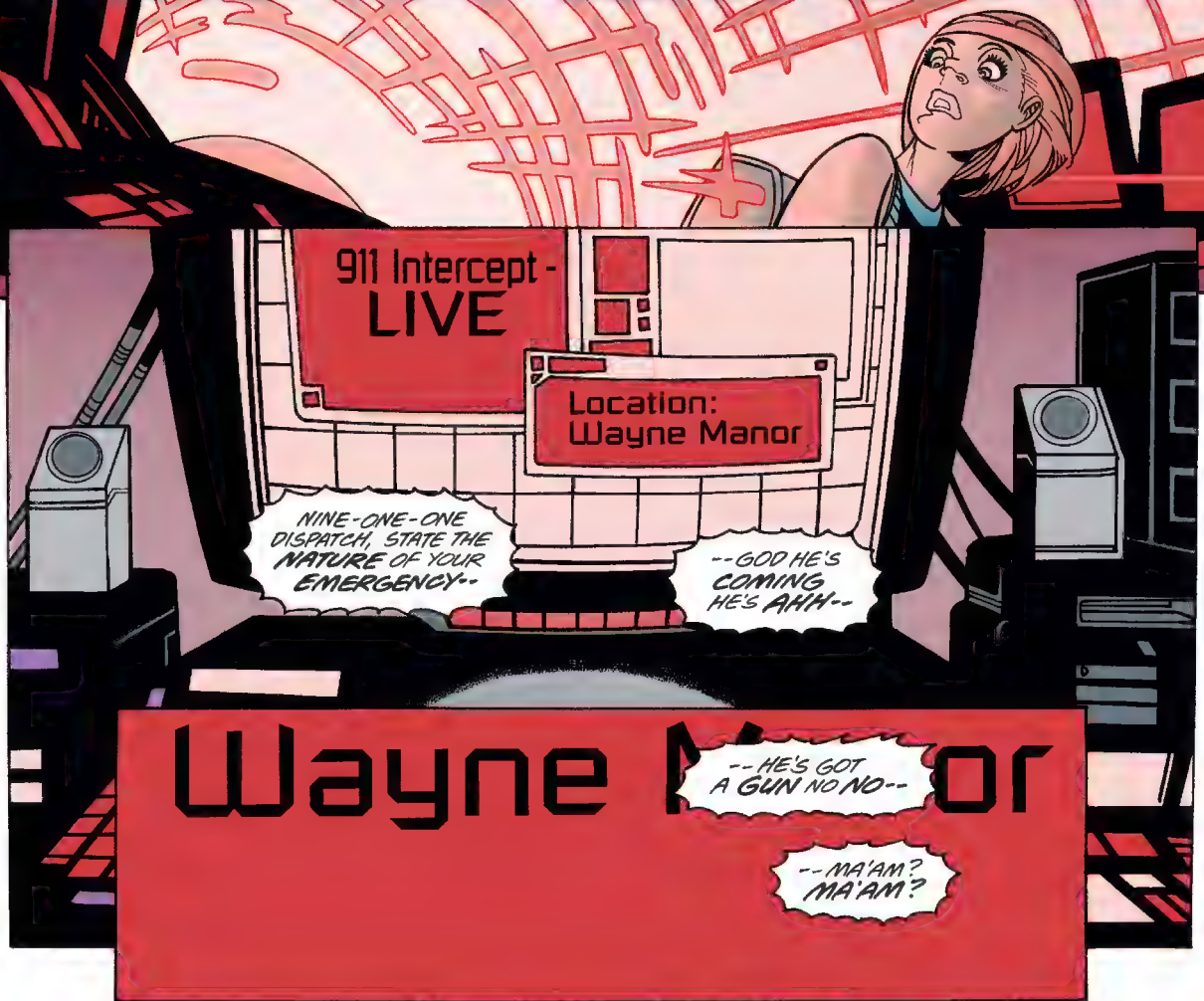
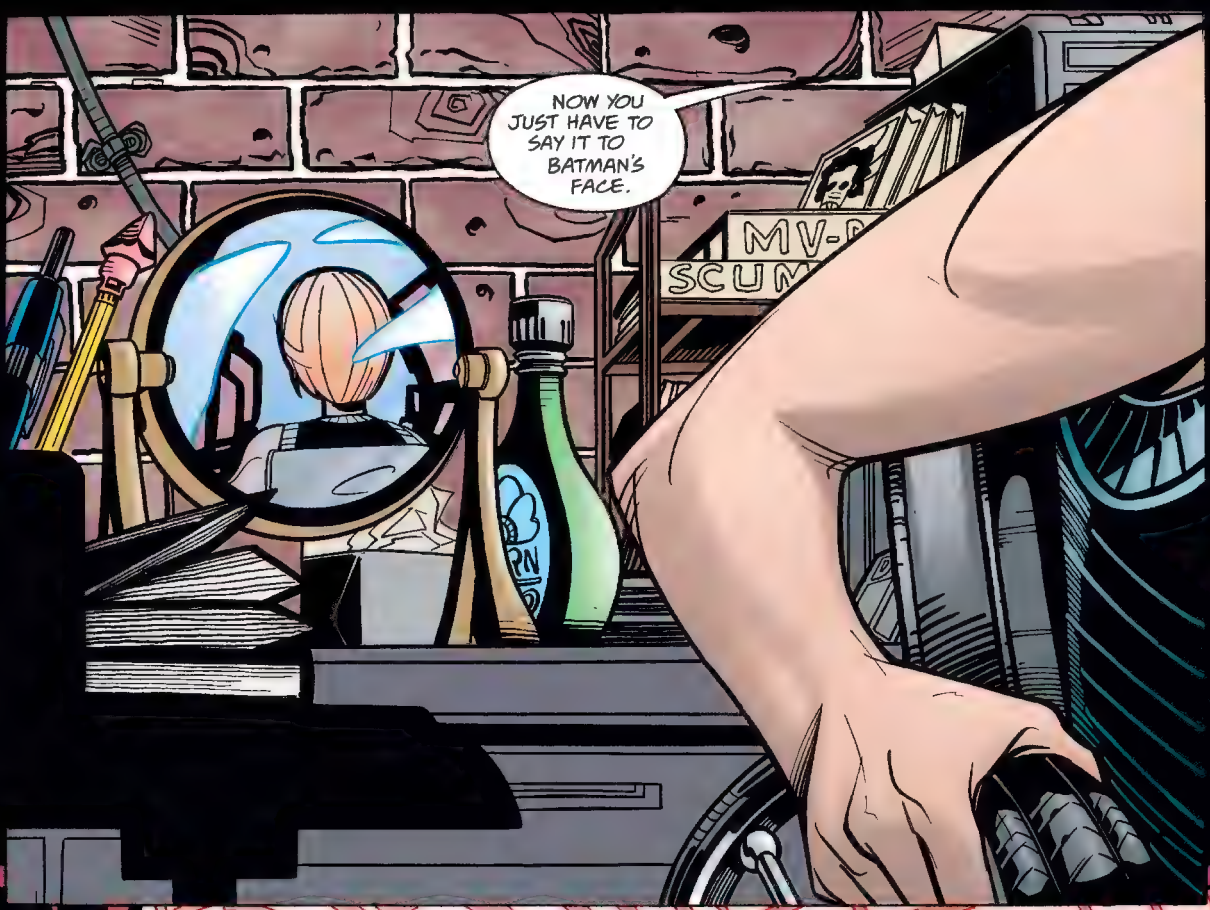
BATGIRL™

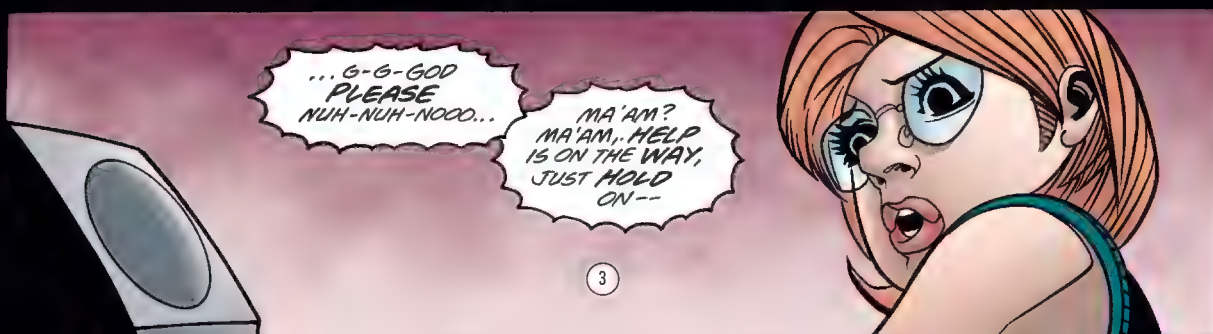
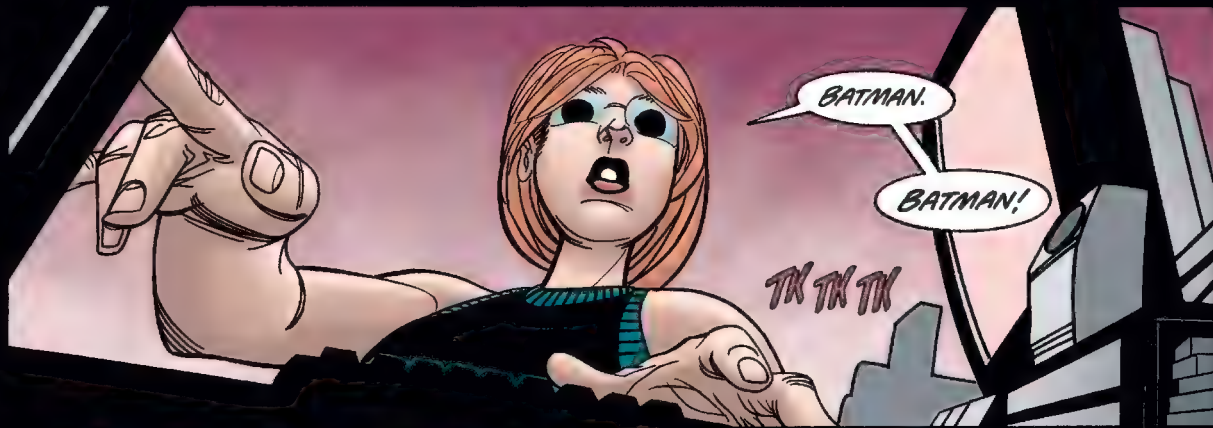
24
MAR 02

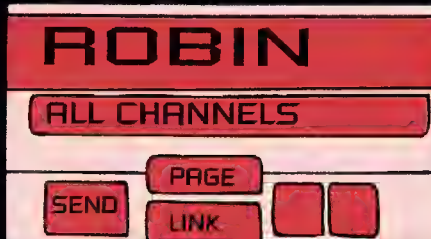
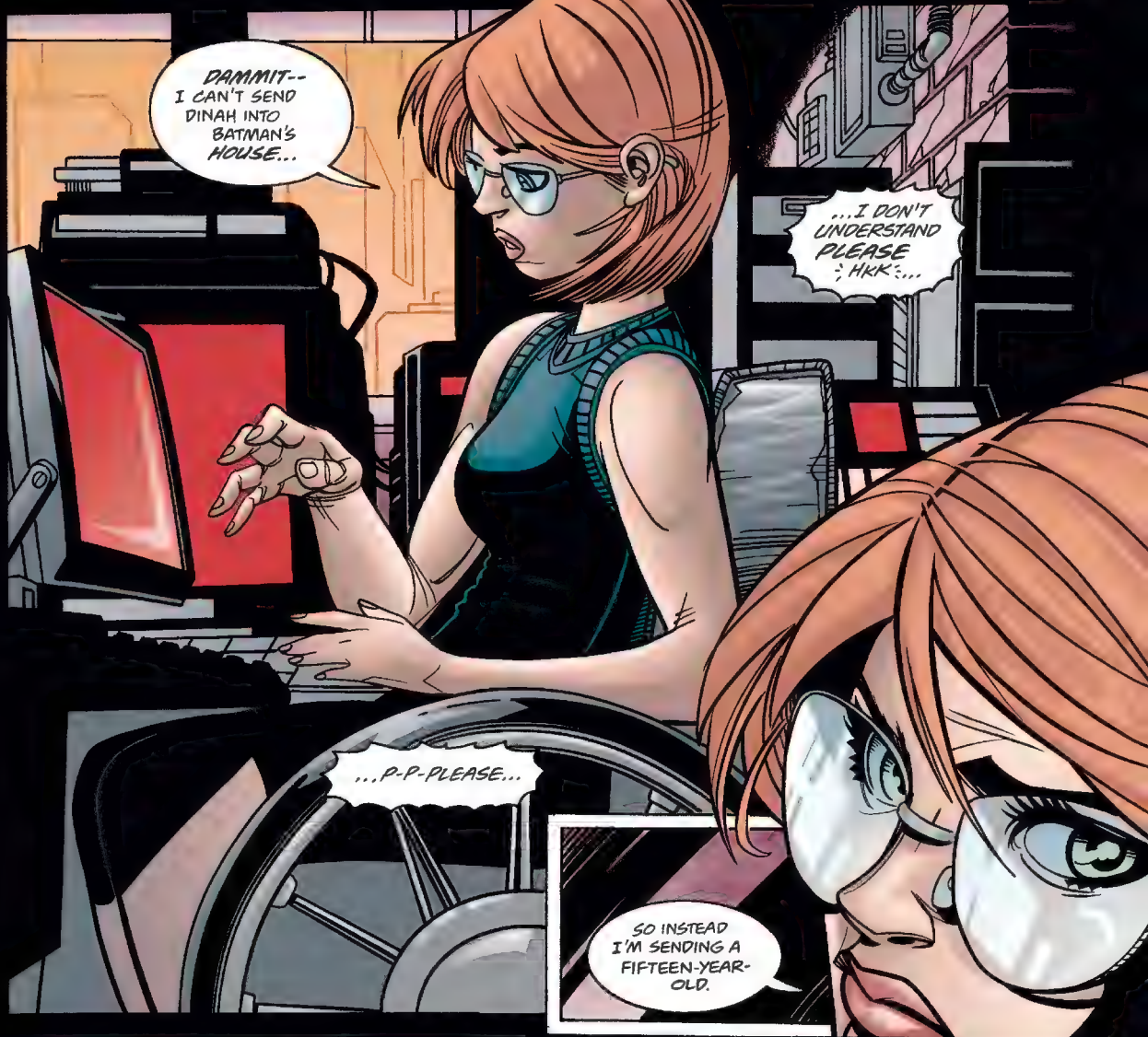
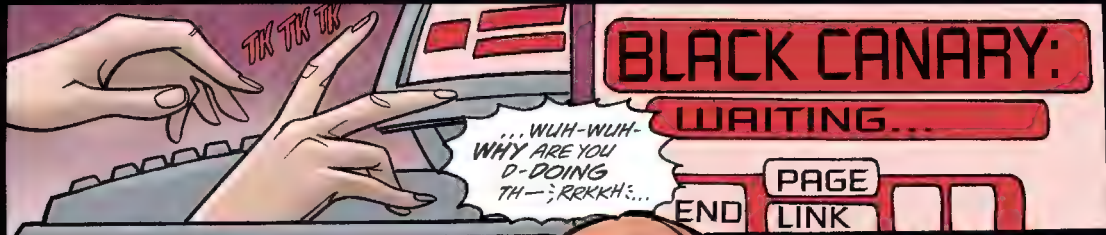
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

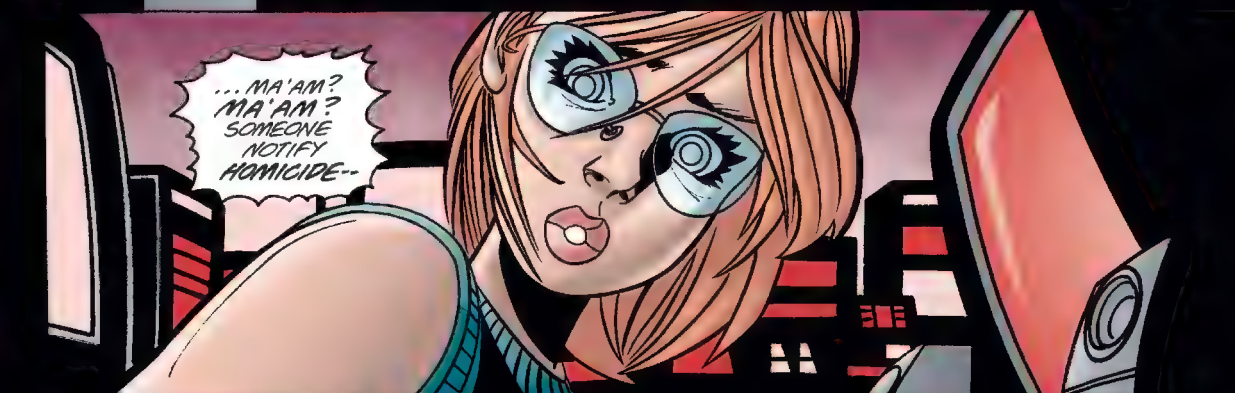
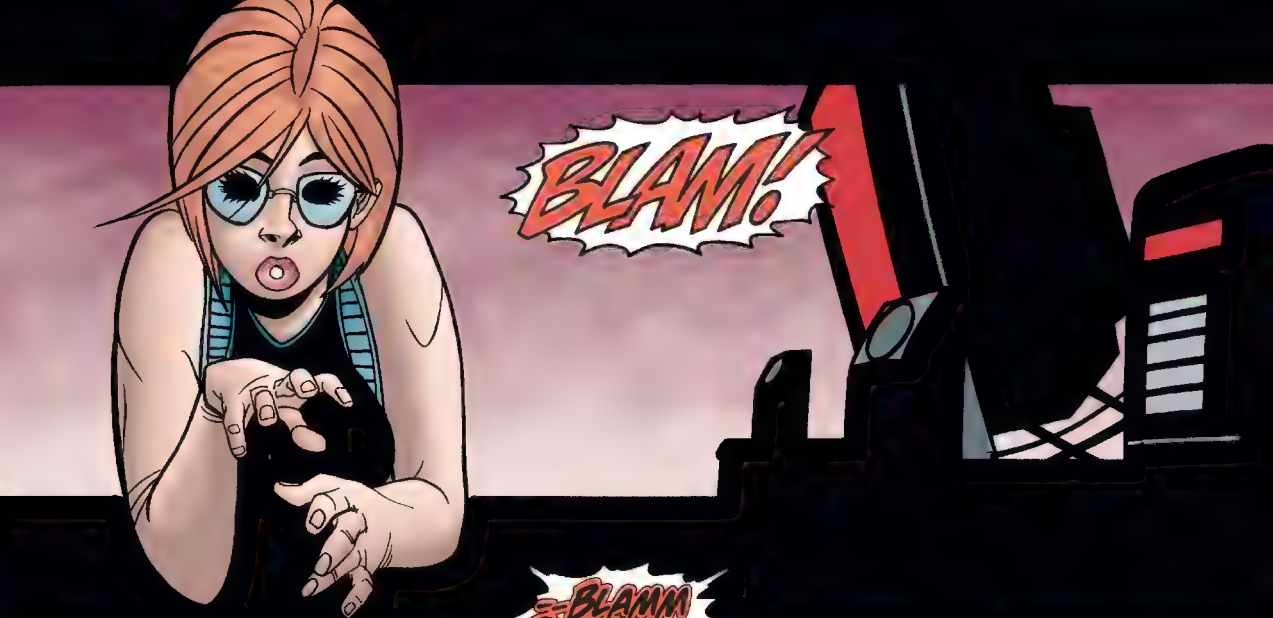
PUCKETT
SCOTT
CAMPANELLA











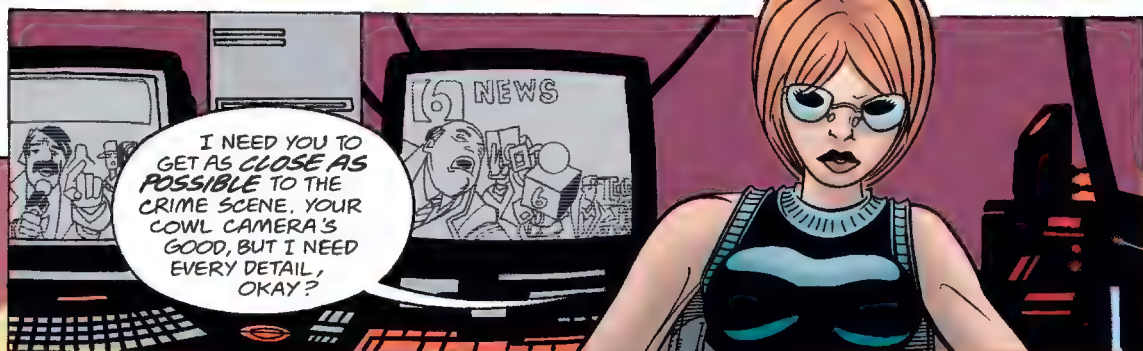
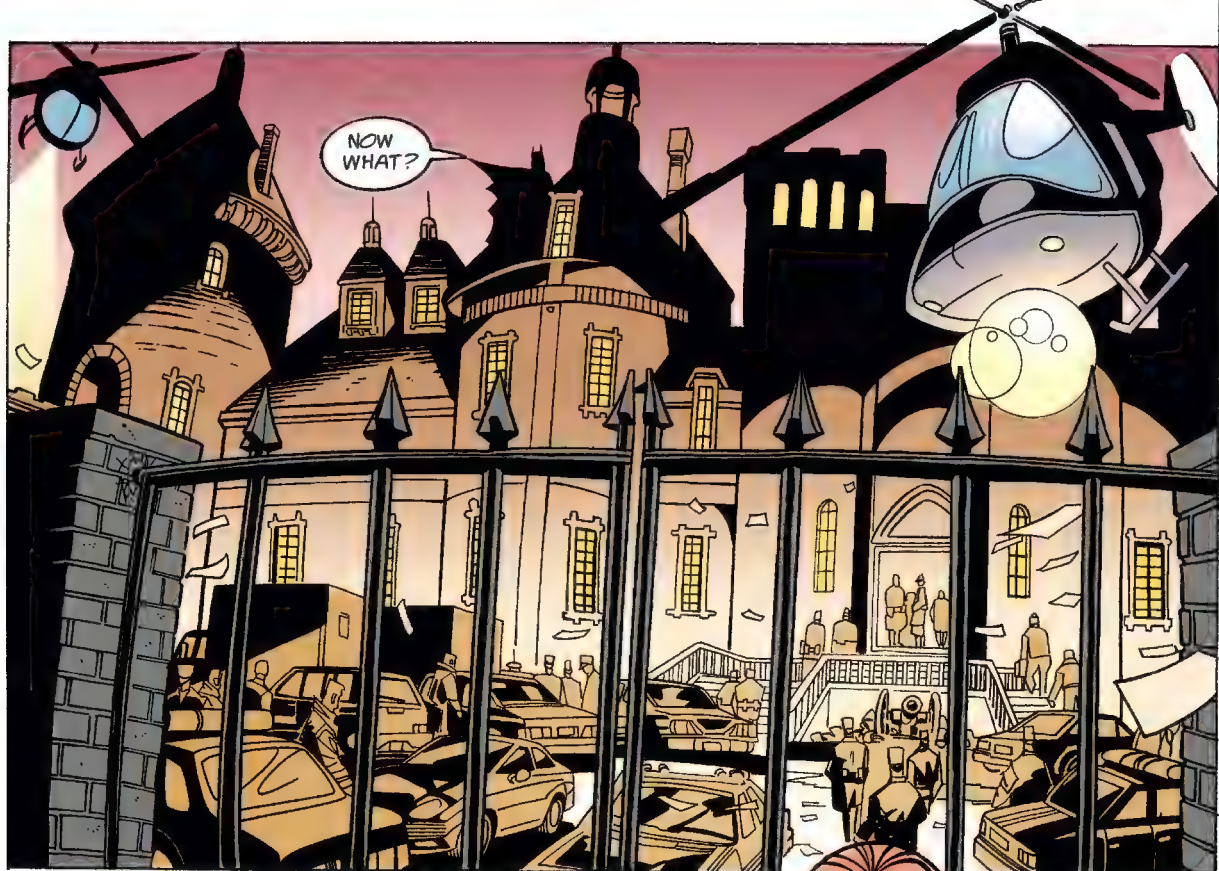
BATGIRL

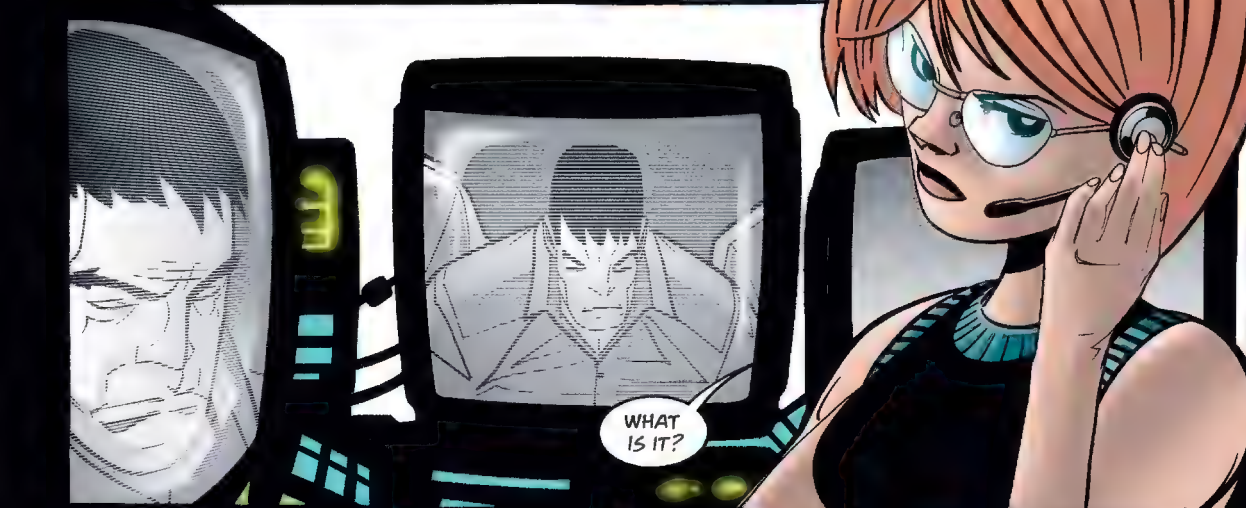
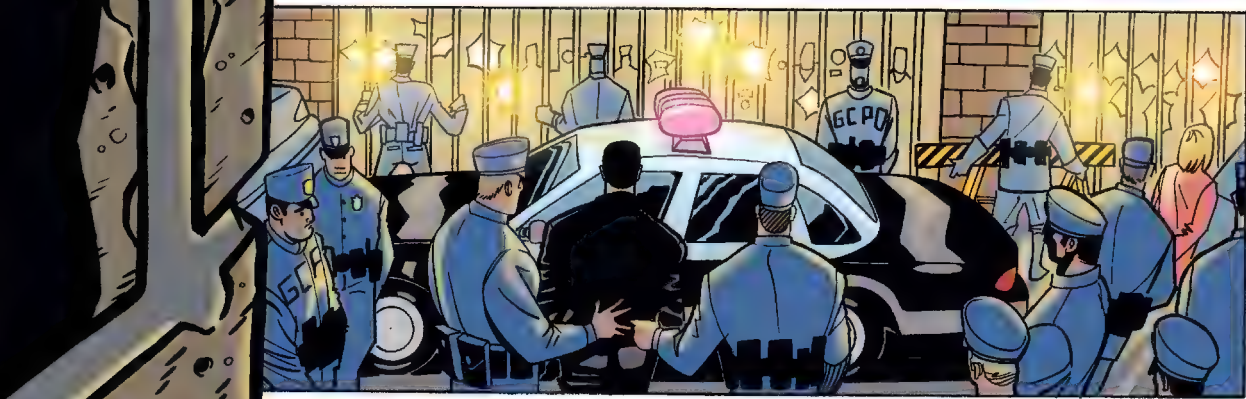
KELLEY HUCKETT DAMION SCOTT
Writer Editor

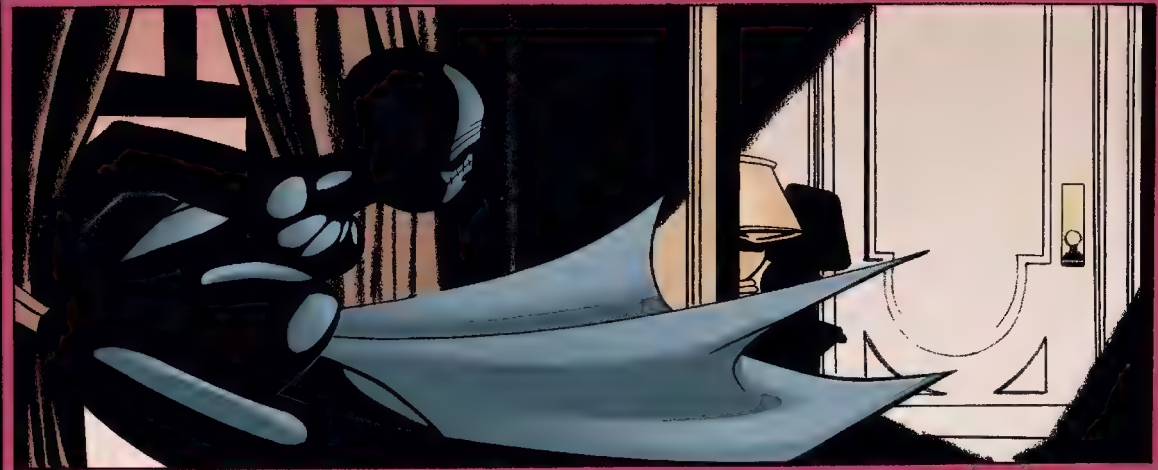
ROBERT CAMPANELLA INK
JASON WRIGHT DIGITAL CHAMELEON
Colorist Separator
JOHN COSTANZA MICHAEL WRIGHT
Letterer Editor

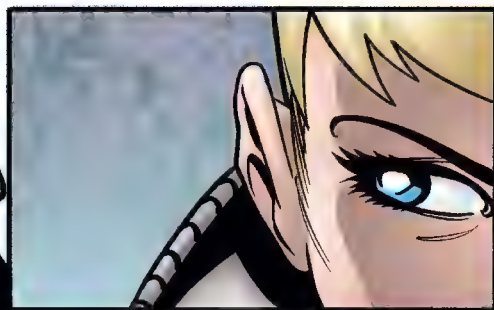
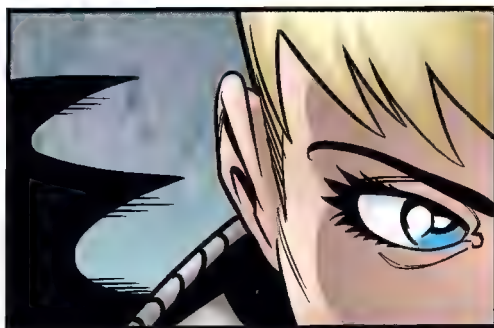


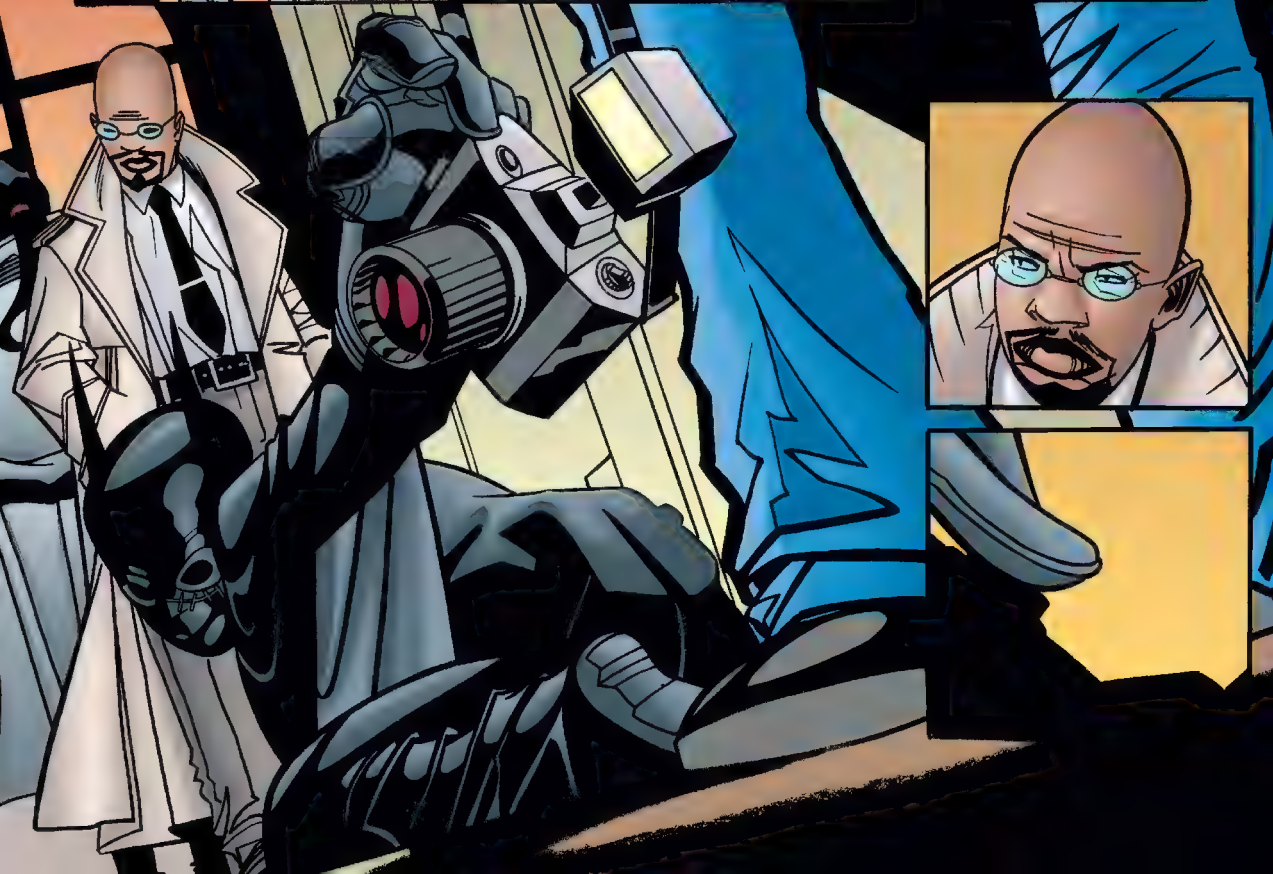
SNIKT!

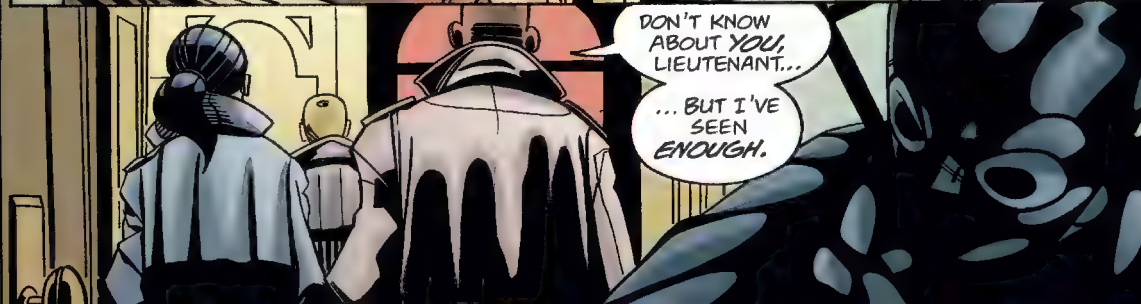
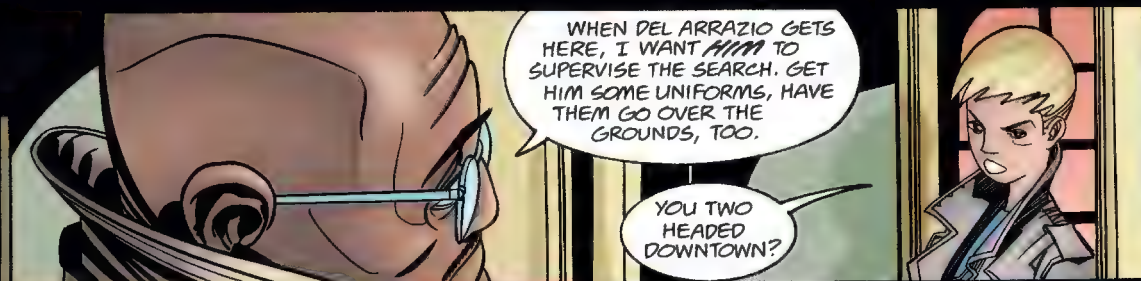


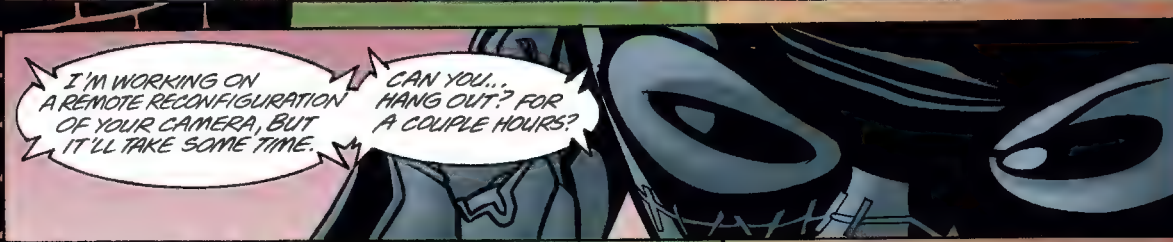
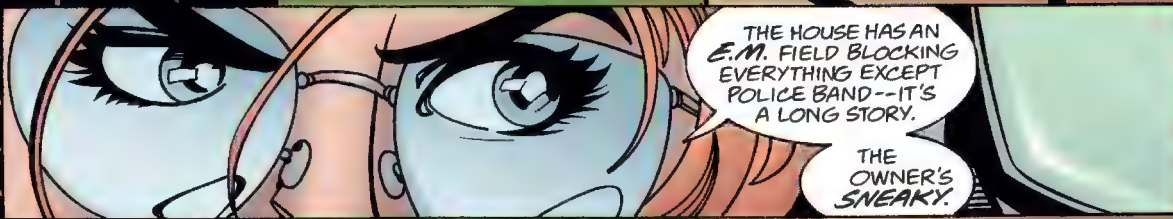










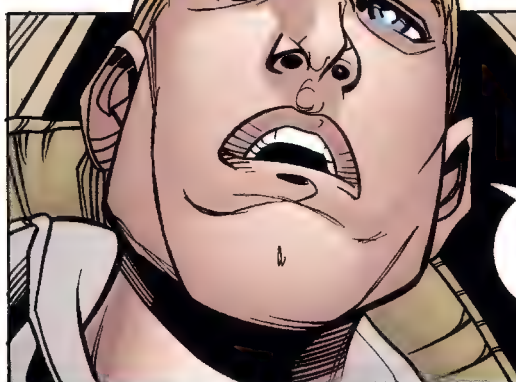




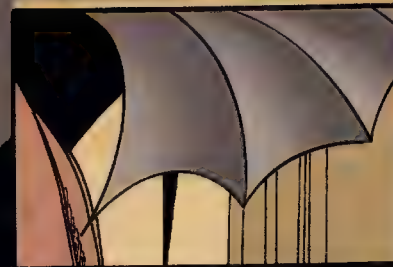
THIS IS
DETECTIVE BARTLETT,
I'M DETECTIVE
DEL ARRAZIO,



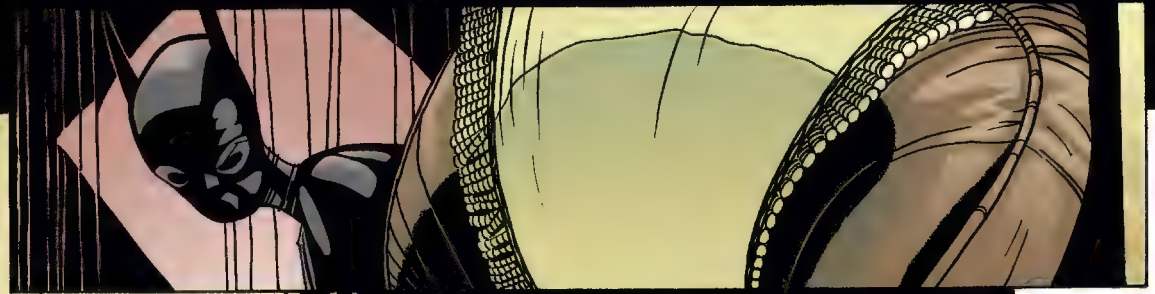
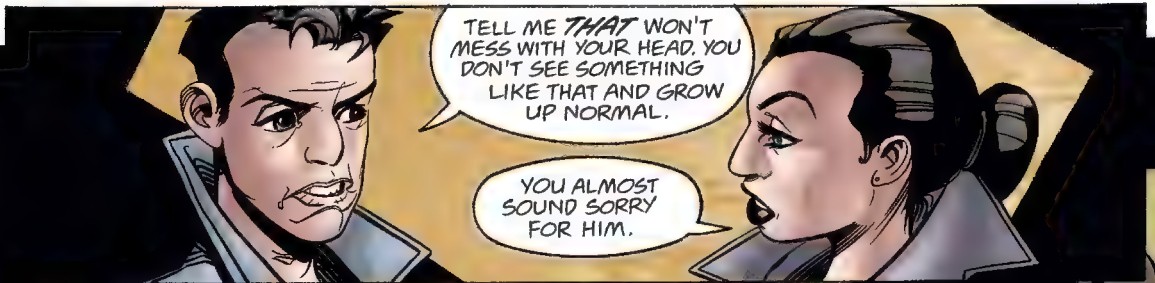
AND BECAUSE I
HAVE NO INTEREST IN
BEING ~~EX~~-DETECTIVE
DEL ARRAZIO, WE'RE
ALL ABOUT TO GO
FIND A HANDGUN.

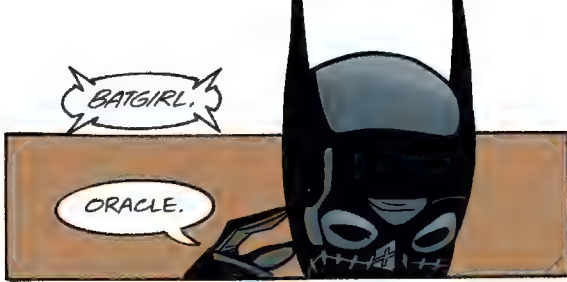


FIRST OFF... YOU *FIND*
SOMETHING, YOU *CALL* ME.
YOU DO NOT TOUCH IT. YOU
DO NOT BREATHE ON IT.
YOU *CALL* ME.
UNDERSTOOD?



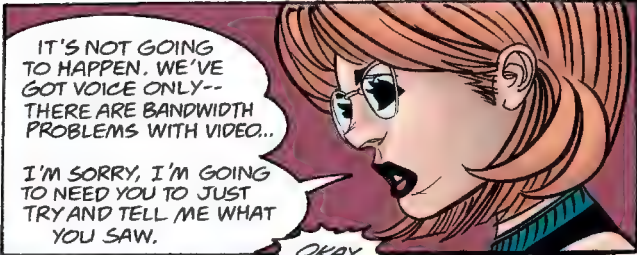






BATGIRL.

ORACLE.



IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN. WE'VE GOT VOICE ONLY-- THERE ARE BANDWIDTH PROBLEMS WITH VIDEO...
I'M SORRY, I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO JUST TRY AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SAW.

OKAY



NOW BE CAREFUL GETTING OUT OF THERE-- IT WON'T BE AS EASY AS GETTING IN.

NO--



-- PROBLEM.

H.M.





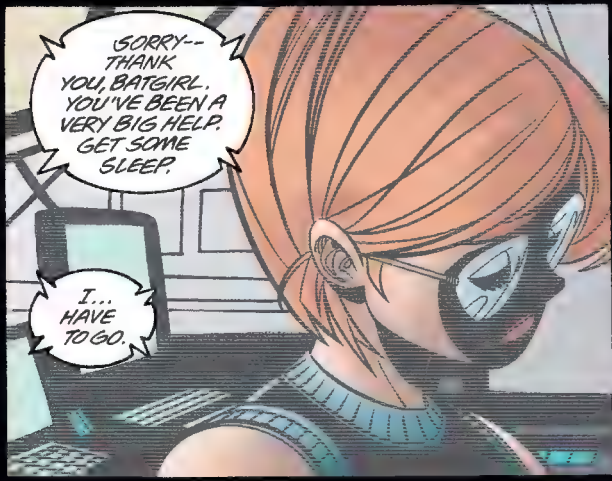
THAT'S IT.

THAT'S...
PLENTY.



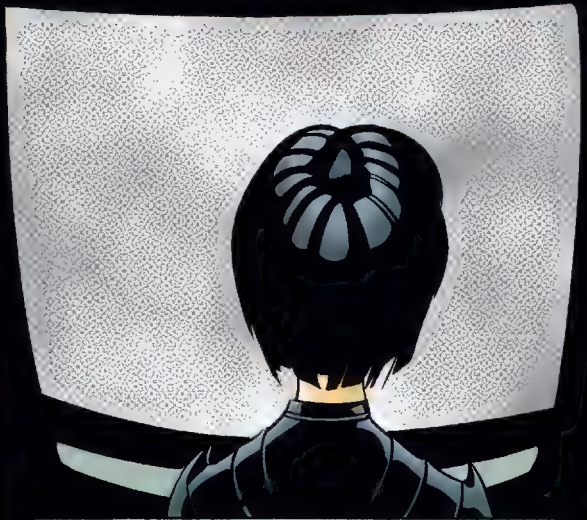
INDICTMENT'S
AN AFTERTHOUGHT.
THEY'LL STILL
HAVE TO TIE HIM
TO THE GUN,
THOUGH...

ORACLE?



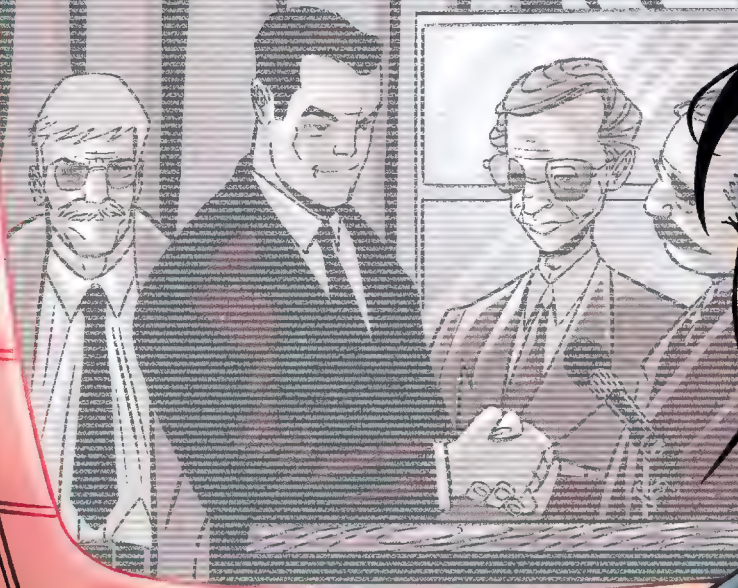
SORRY--
THANK
YOU, BATGIRL.
YOU'VE BEEN A
VERY BIG HELP.
GET SOME
SLEEP.

I...
HAVE
TO GO.



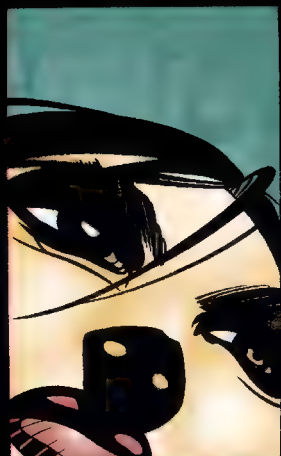
COMPUTER.
SEARCH.

BRUCE
WAYNE.



PARENTS
DEATH.

[illegible]



BATMAN.

To be continued
in Nightwing #65



EXTRA-SIZED ISSUE!



BATGIRL

25
APR 02
APPROVED BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

**PUCKETT
SCOTT
CAMPANELLA**



dc.comics.com

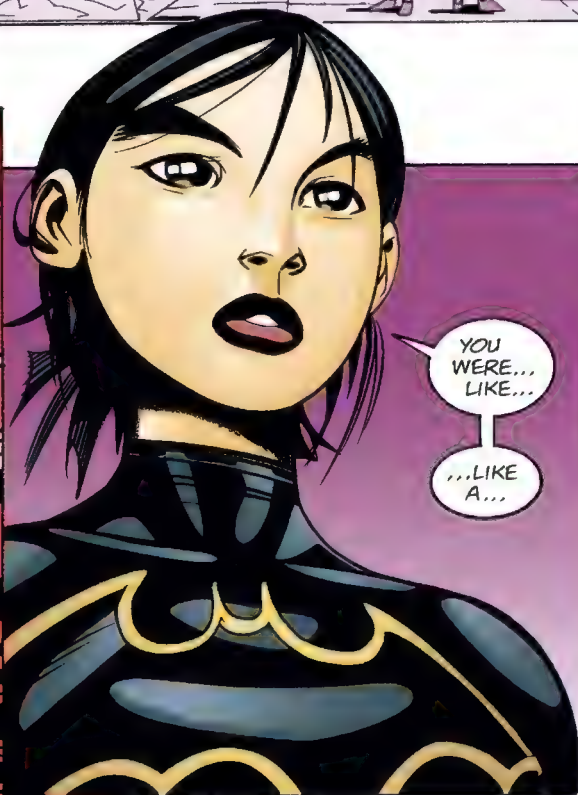


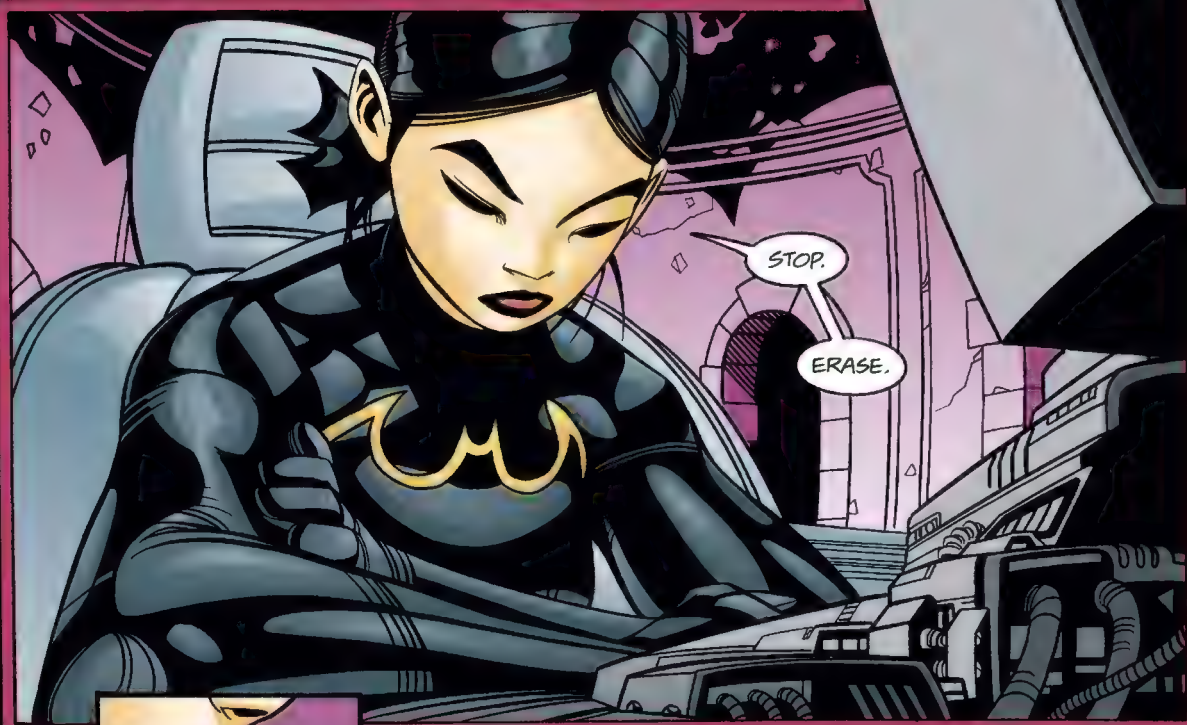


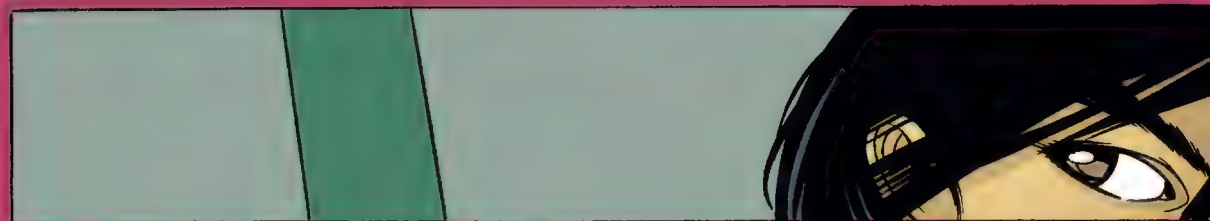
I Am Become Death
The Destroyer of Worlds

SHIVA.

KELLEY PUCKETT	DAMION SCOTT
Script	Pencils
ROBERT CAMPANELLA	JASON WRIGHT
Inks	Colors
DIGITAL CHAMELEON	JOHN COSTANZA
Seps	Letters
MICHAEL WRIGHT	
Edits	









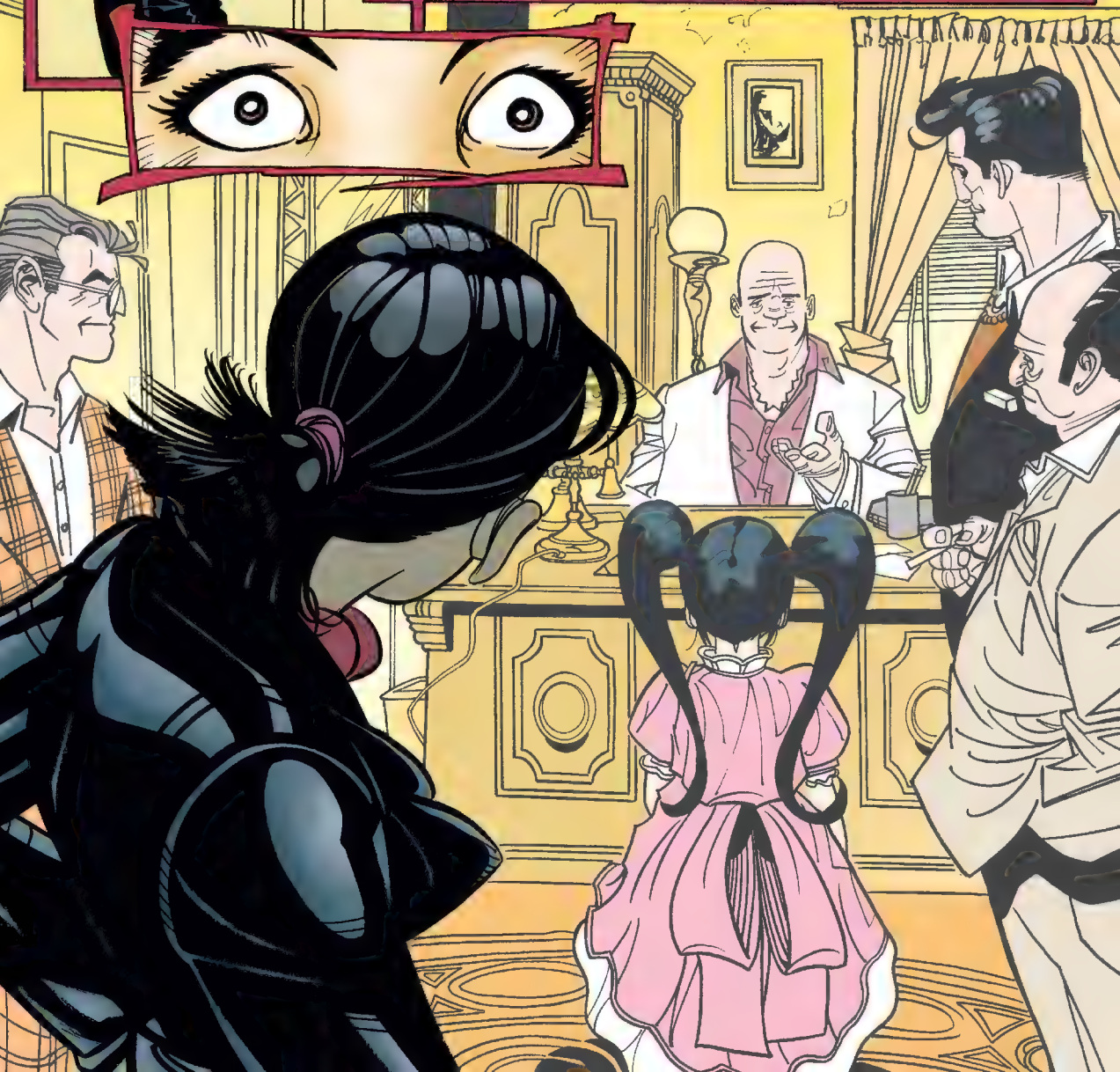
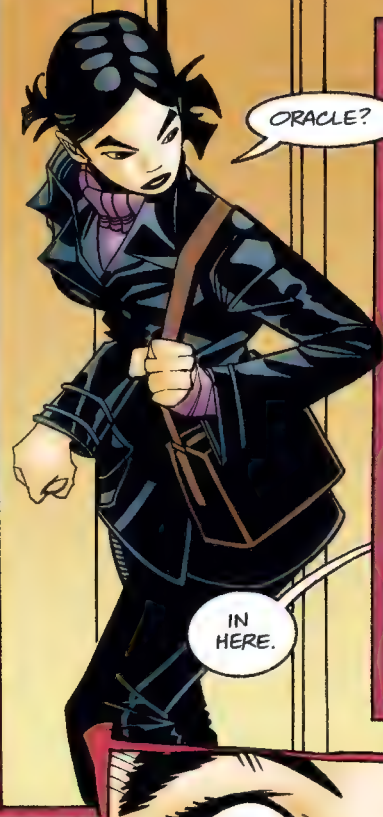
DON'T JUMP.

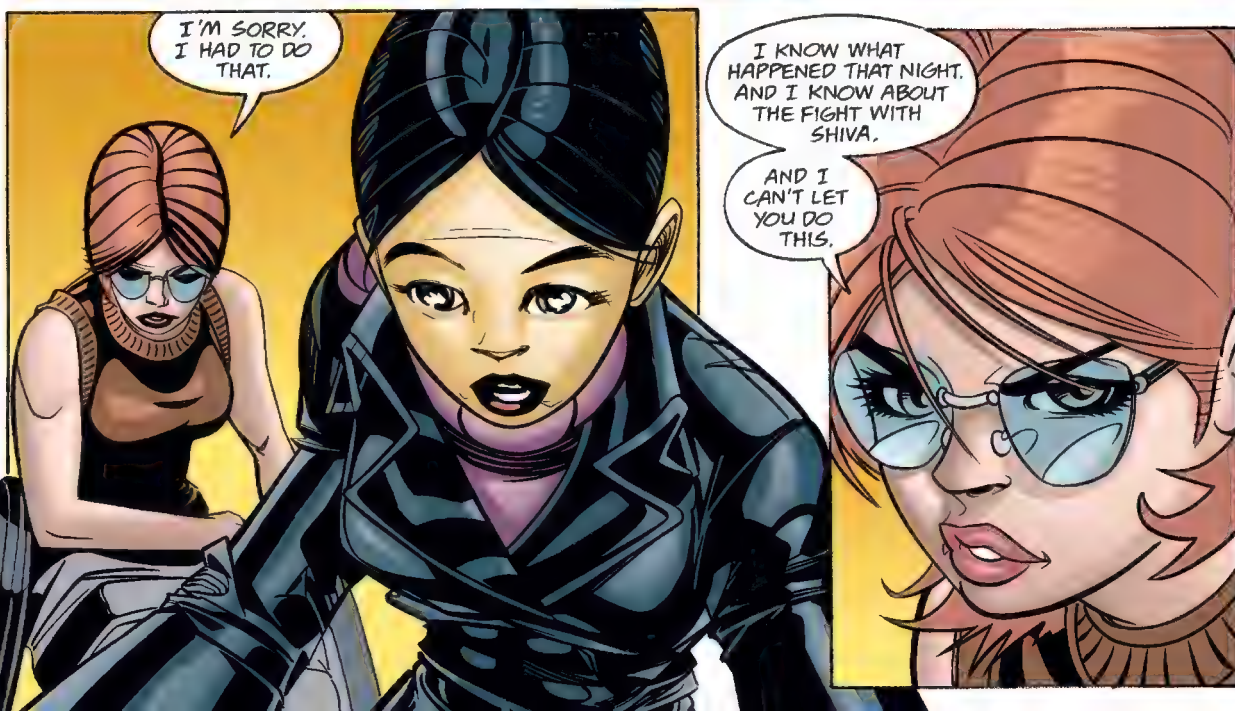
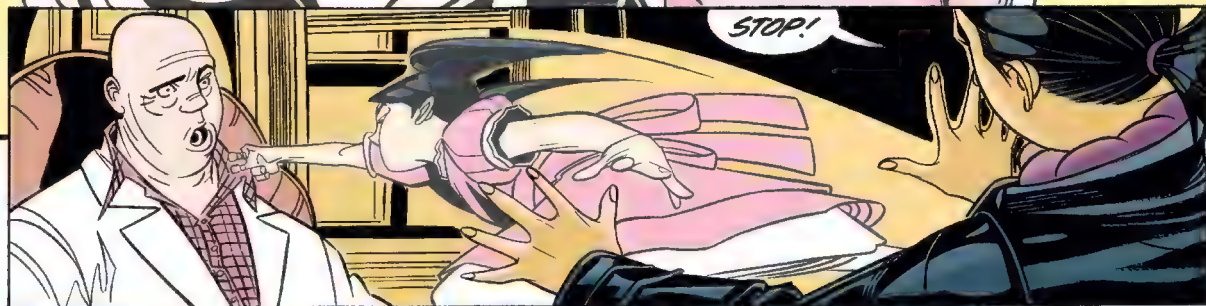
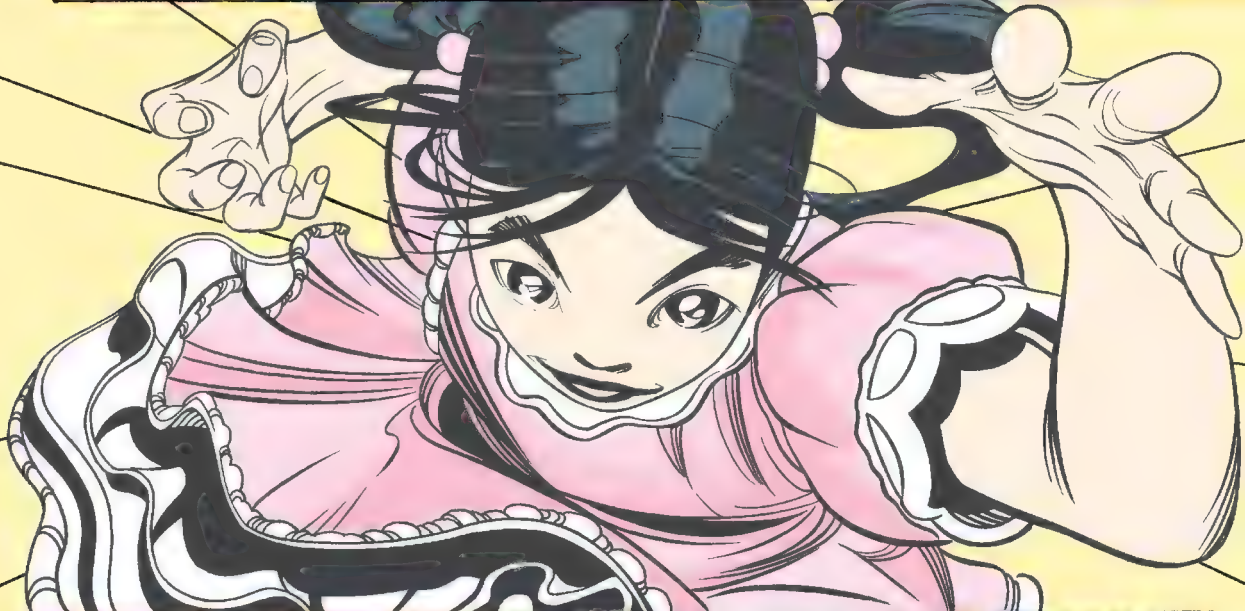
NOT WORTH IT.

HOW...?



BATGIRL... I NEED YOU.







SHIVA'S
SPENT HER
LIFE KILLING
THE BEST
FIGHTERS
IN THE
WORLD.
SHE'LL
KILL YOU,
TOO.



AND
THERE'S NO
EARTHLY
REASON
FOR YOU TO
WANT THAT.



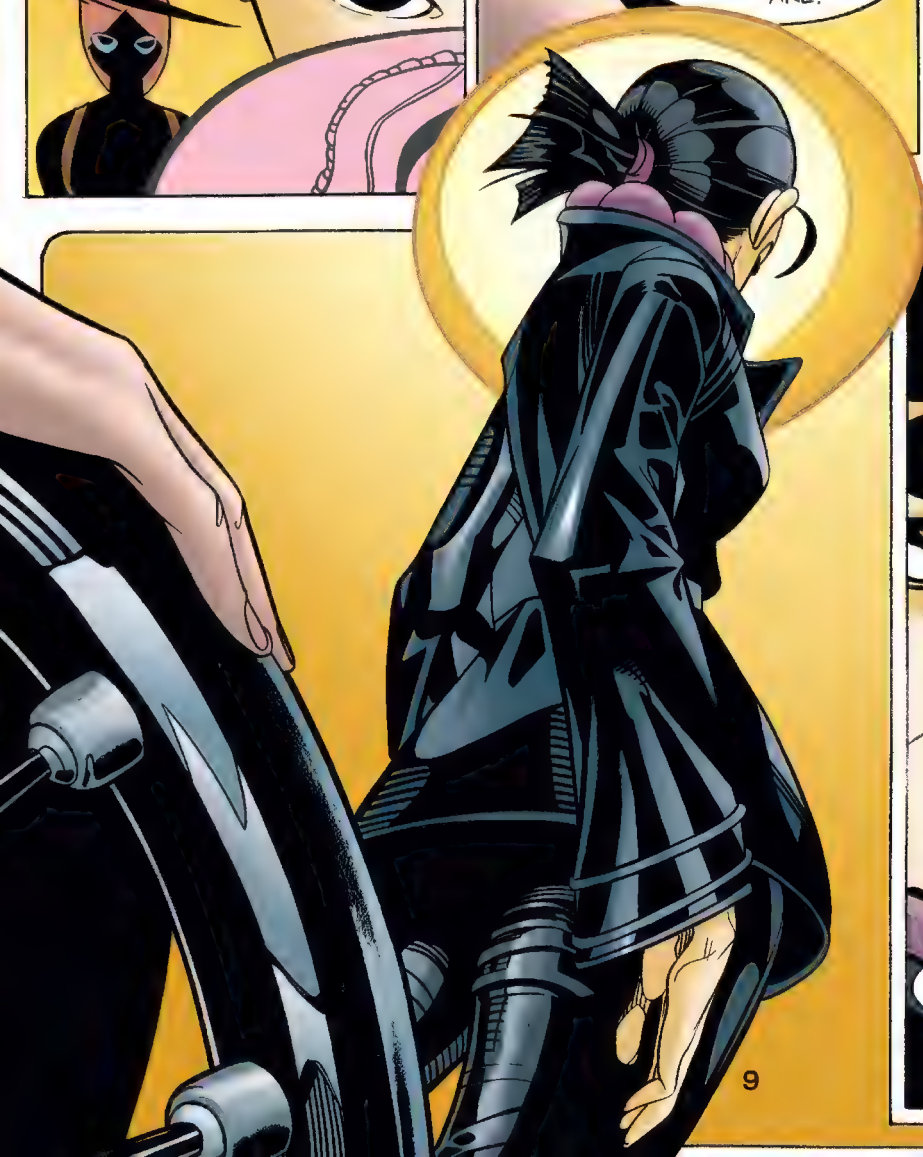
YOU WERE EIGHT YEARS
OLD. YOU WERE RAISED IN
A BUNKER BY A PSYCHOPATH.
YOU HAD NO IDEA WHAT
YOU WERE DOING.



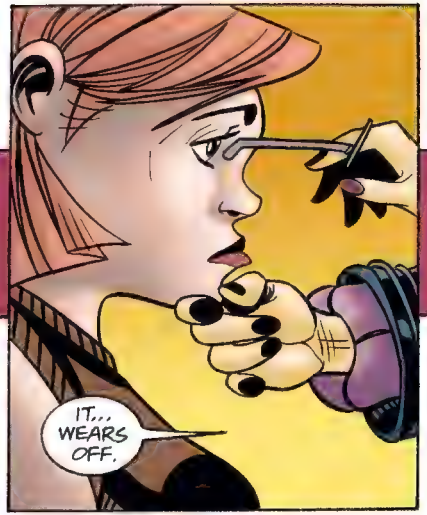
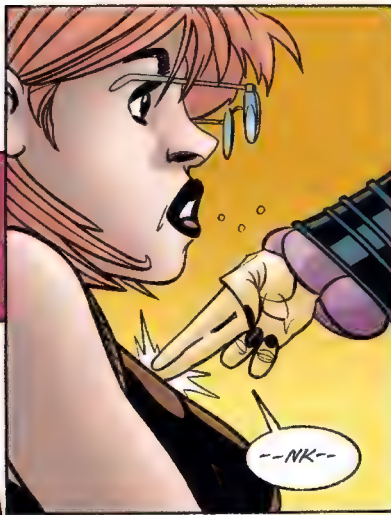
YOU WERE
**EIGHT YEARS
OLD.** THE FACT
THAT YOU'VE
TORTURED YOURSELF
OVER IT EVER SINCE
PROVES WHAT KIND OF
PERSON YOU REALLY
ARE.



IN TIME...
YOU'LL SEE THAT.
FOR NOW, I'M
STOPPING
THIS.

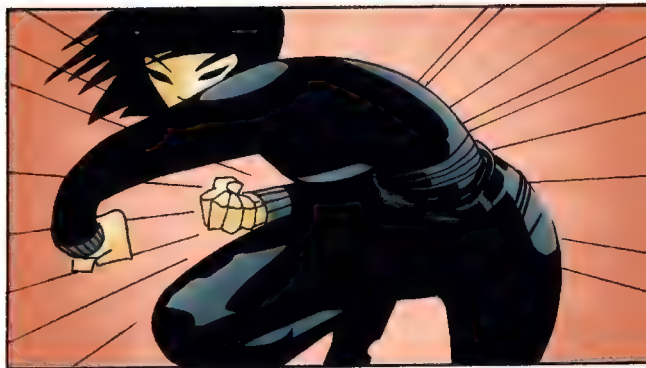


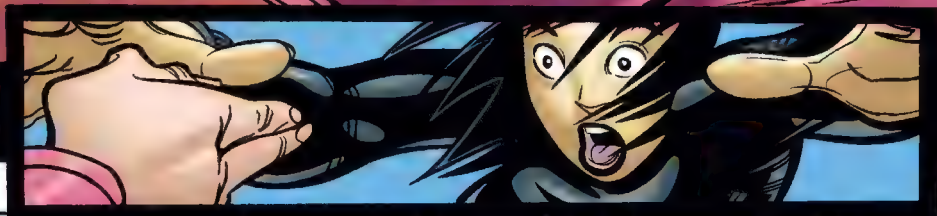
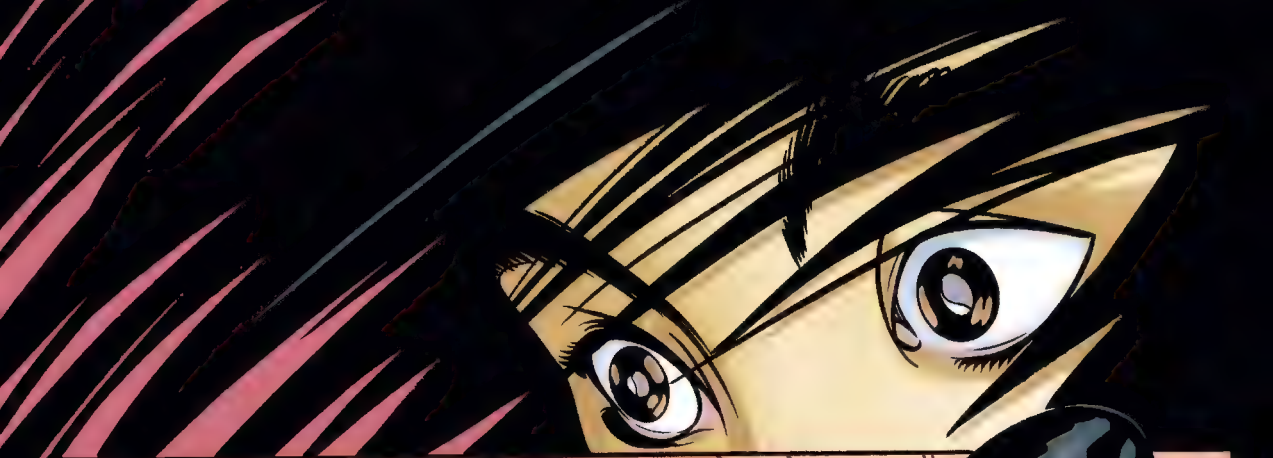
I'M
SORRY.

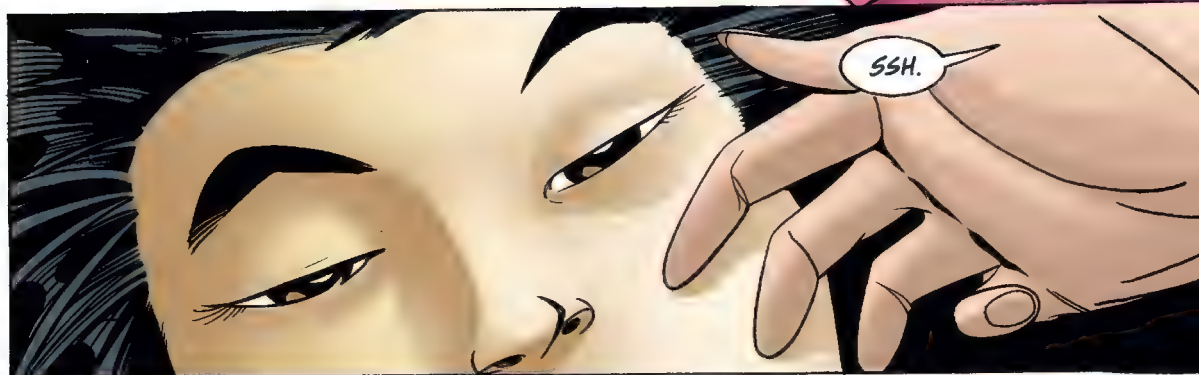
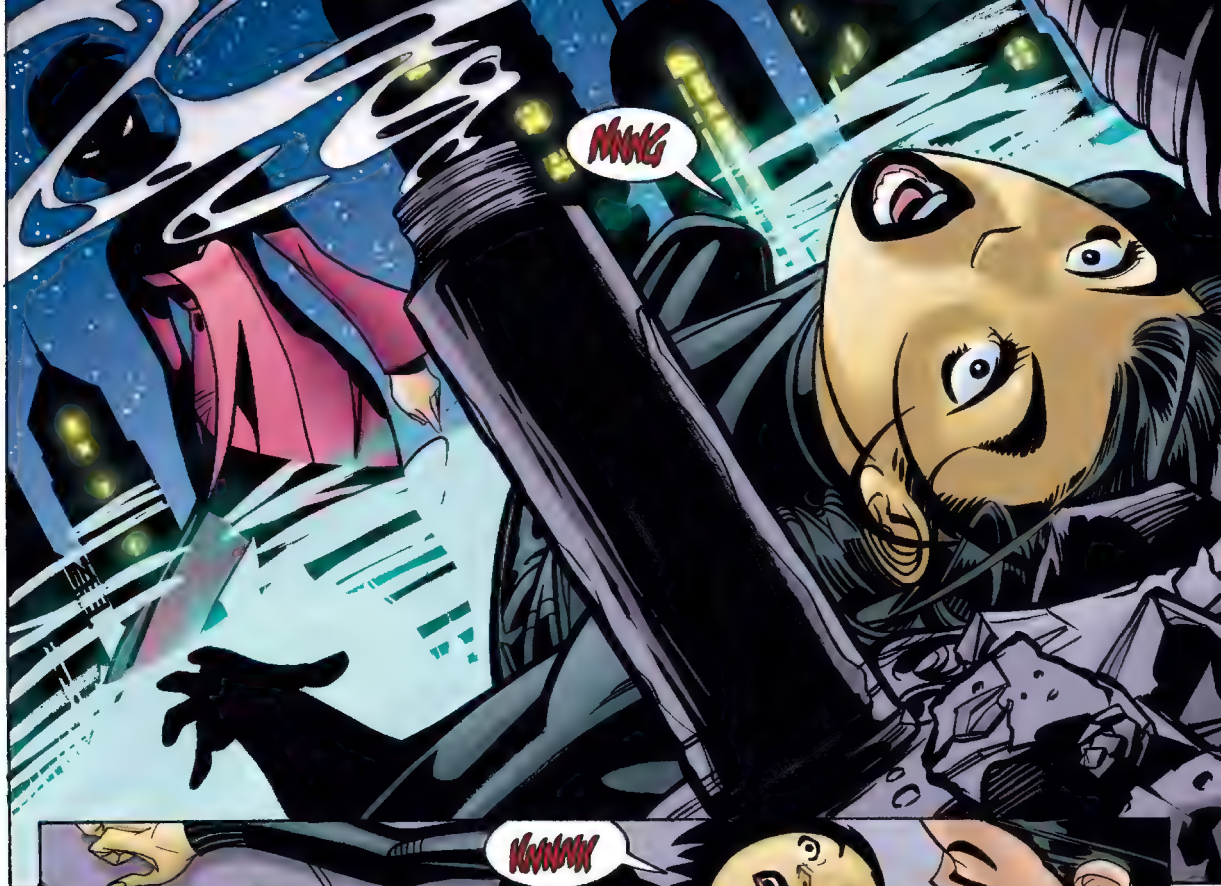


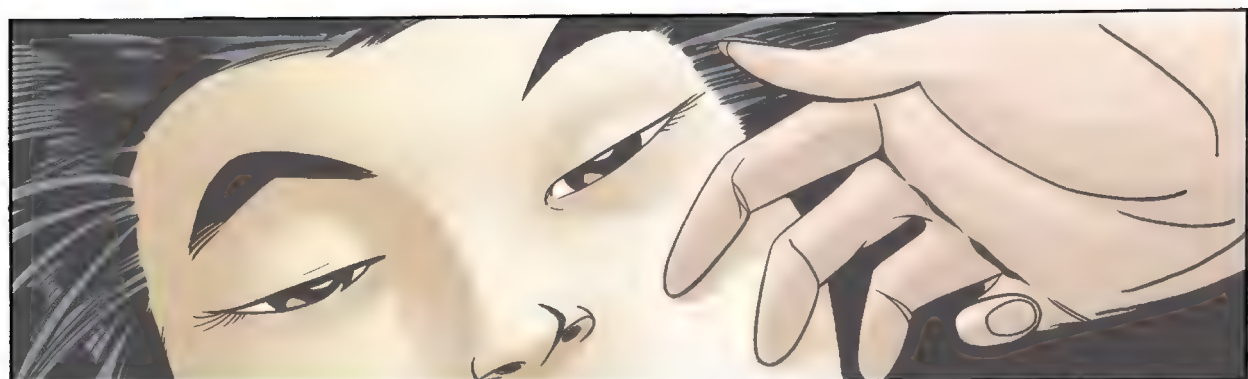
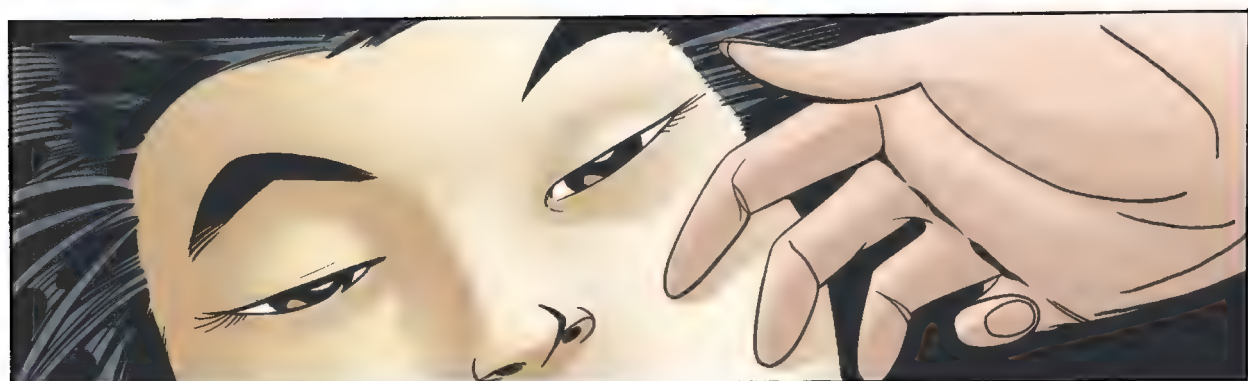


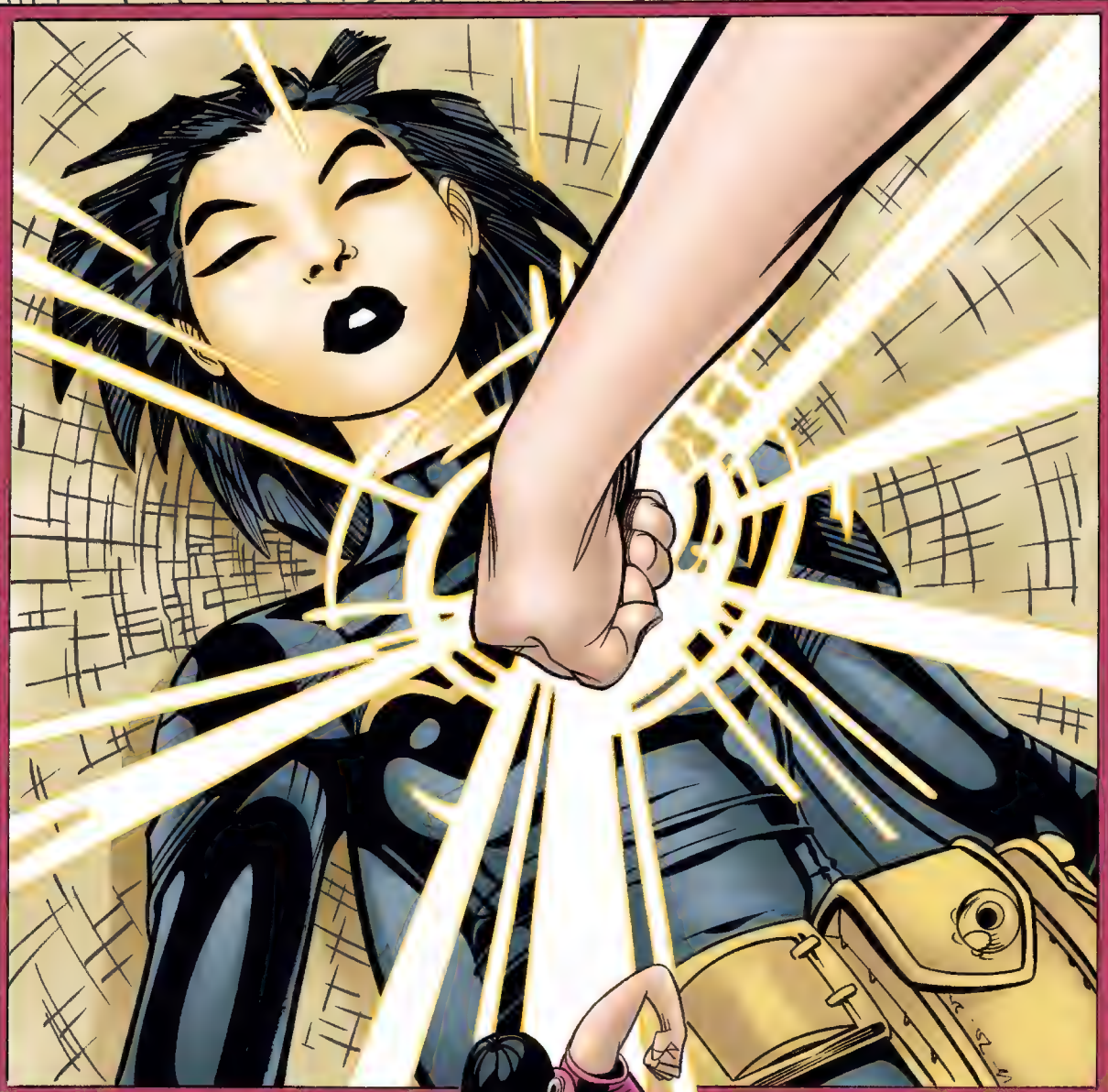


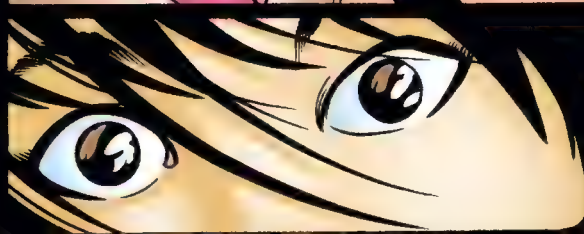
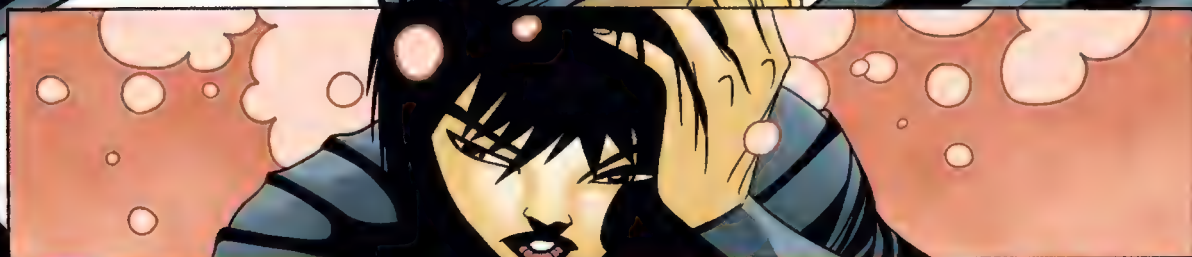
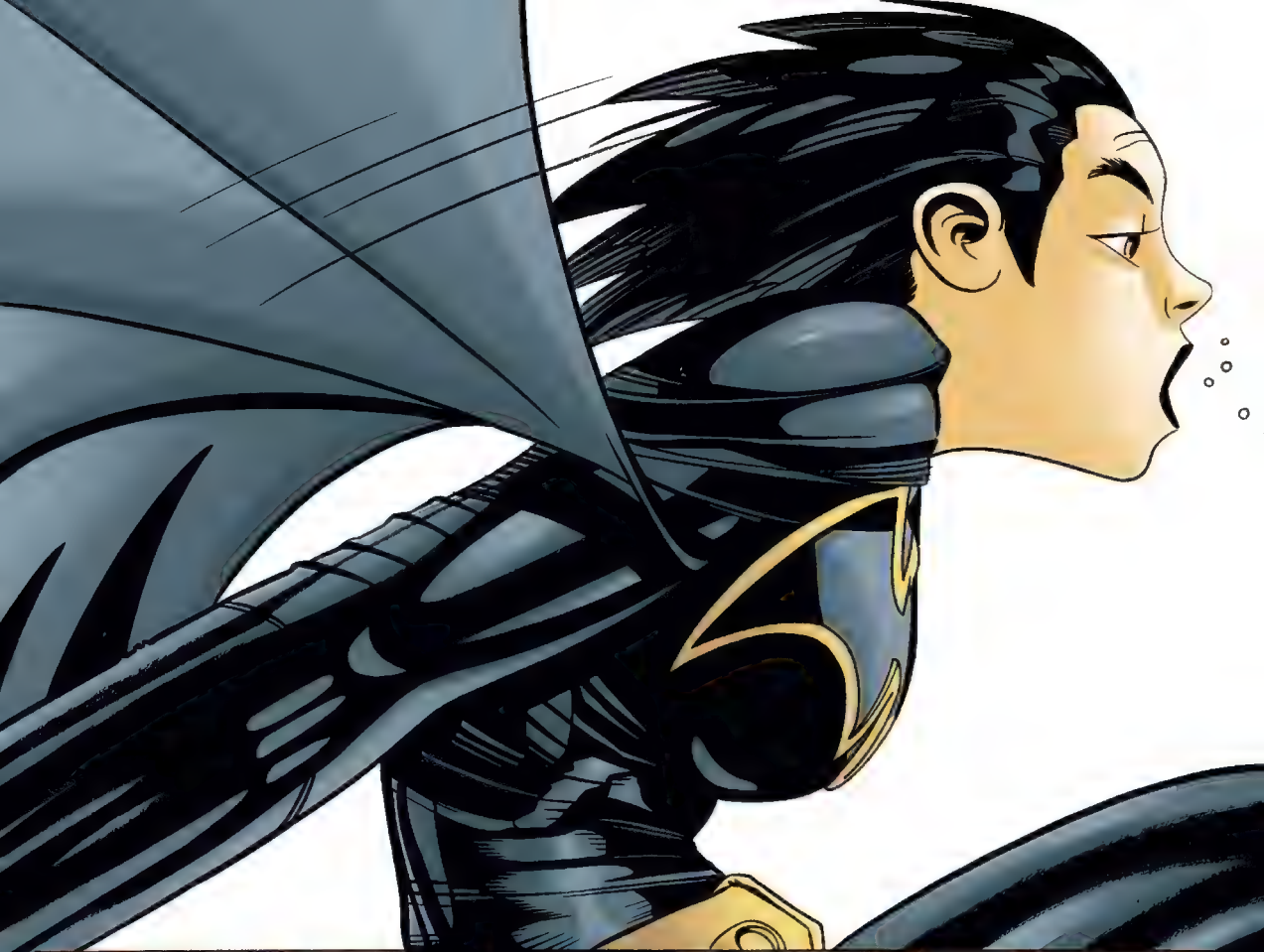
















I WATCHED...
HIM DIE.

SO?
YOU MEAN
TO TELL
ME--

AH, YOUR
GIFT.
READING
YOUR
OPPONENT'S
INTENTIONS.

YOU SAW
HIM DIE...
AS *HE*
SAW IT.

AND HAVING
UNDERSTOOD THE
TRUE NATURE OF
WHAT YOU DID, YOU
REALIZED YOU
MUST PAY THE
SAME PRICE.

KARMA.
THAT I
UNDERSTAND.

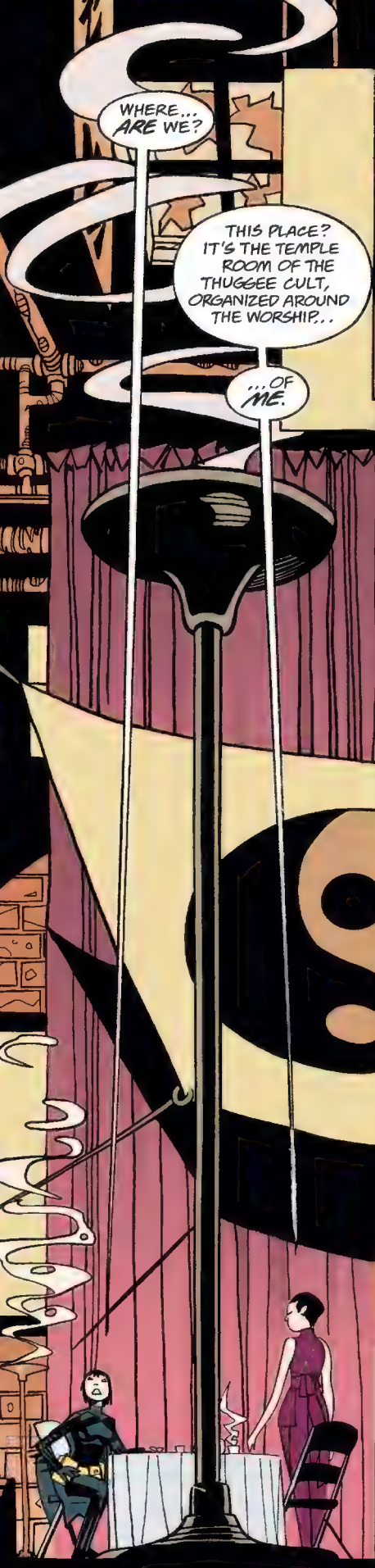
TERROR.
THEN...

...NOTHING.

SO NOW
THAT YOU'VE
SACRIFICED
YOURSELF...

... HOW
DO YOU
FEEL?

DIFFERENT.



WHERE...
ARE WE?

THIS PLACE?
IT'S THE TEMPLE
ROOM OF THE
THUGGEE CULT,
ORGANIZED AROUND
THE WORSHIP...

...OF
ME.



YOU'RE
KIDDING.



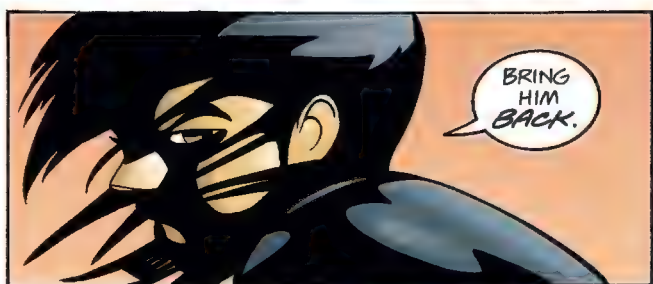
NO, I
AM NOT.

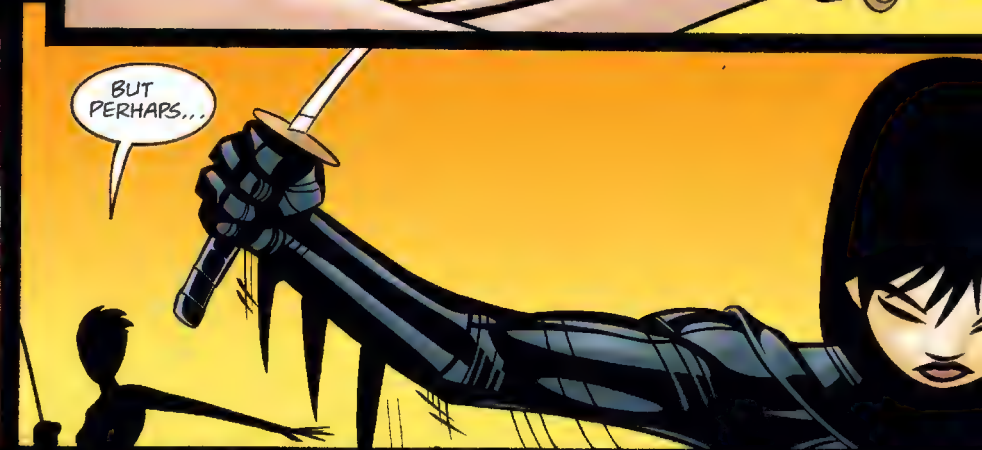
WHAT... ARE
THOSE?

TROPHIES,
IN A SENSE.
PHOTOGRAPHS
OF MY TOP
OPPONENTS DOWN
THROUGH THE
YEARS.

LINE
THEM ALL
UP...

...THEY
SEEM LIKE
SO MANY.

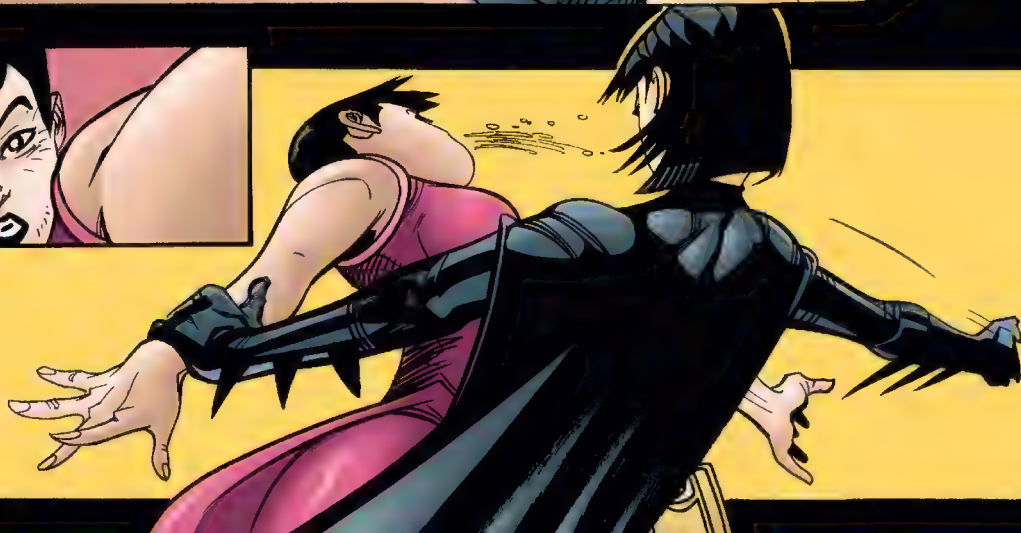
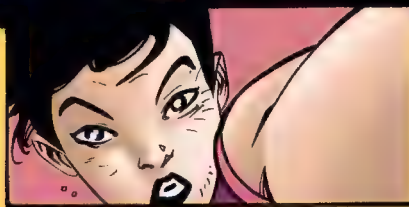


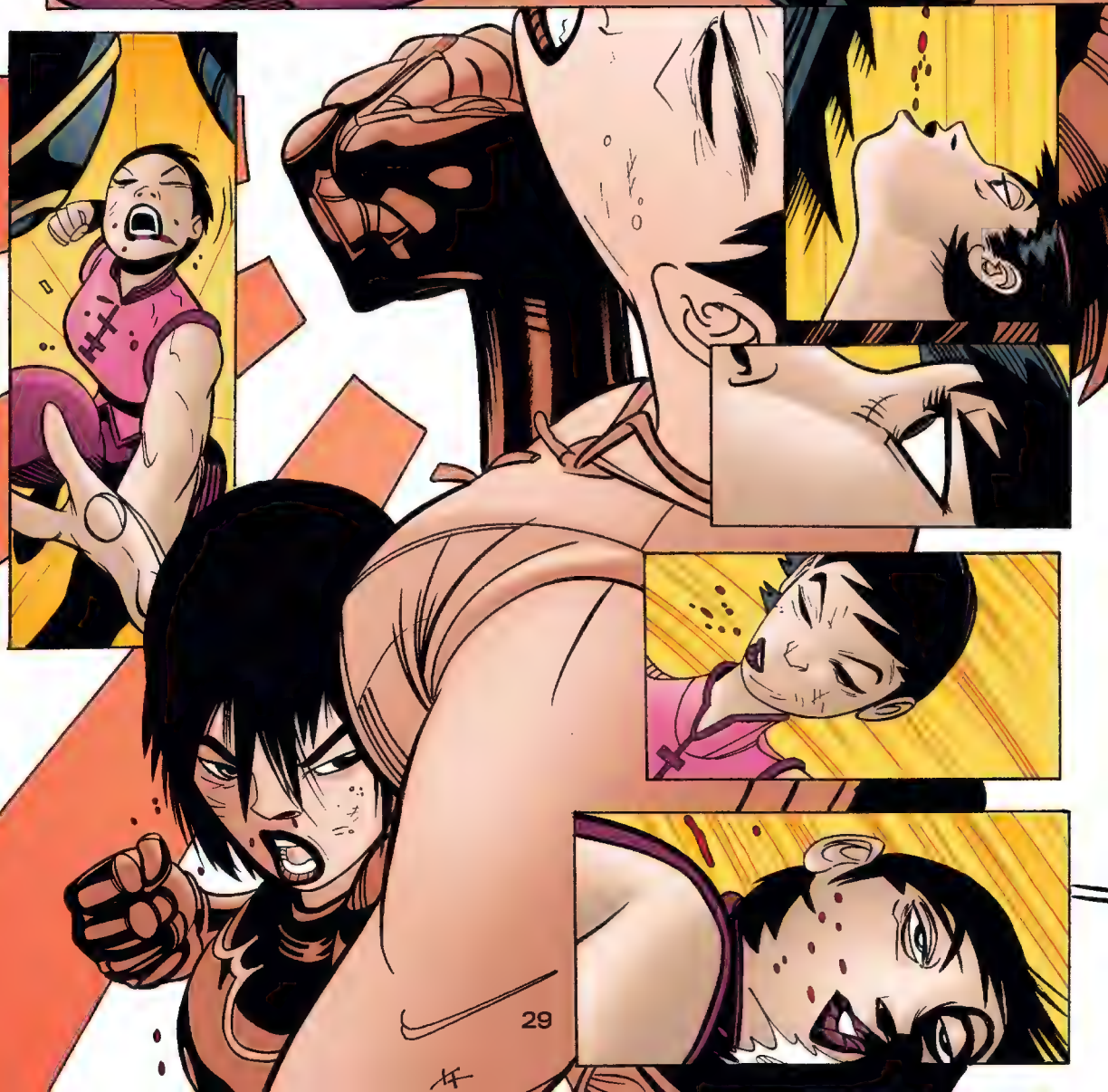
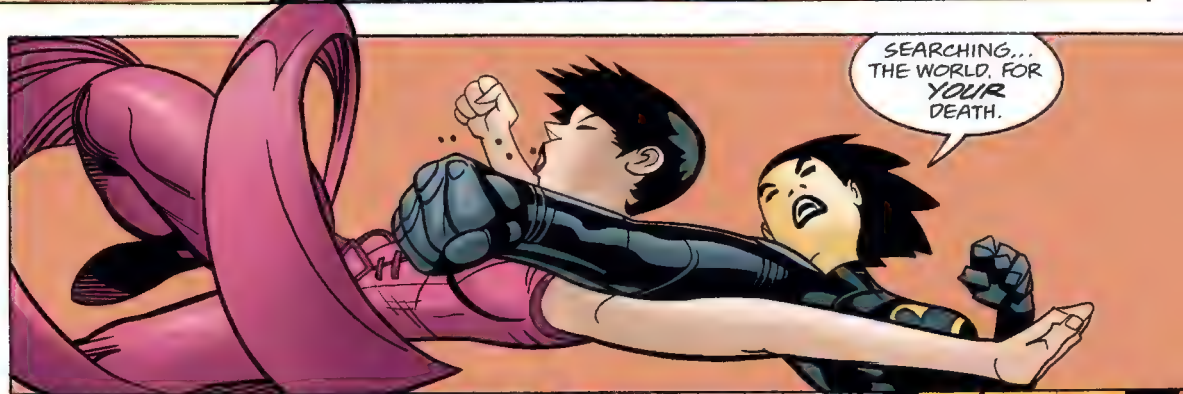






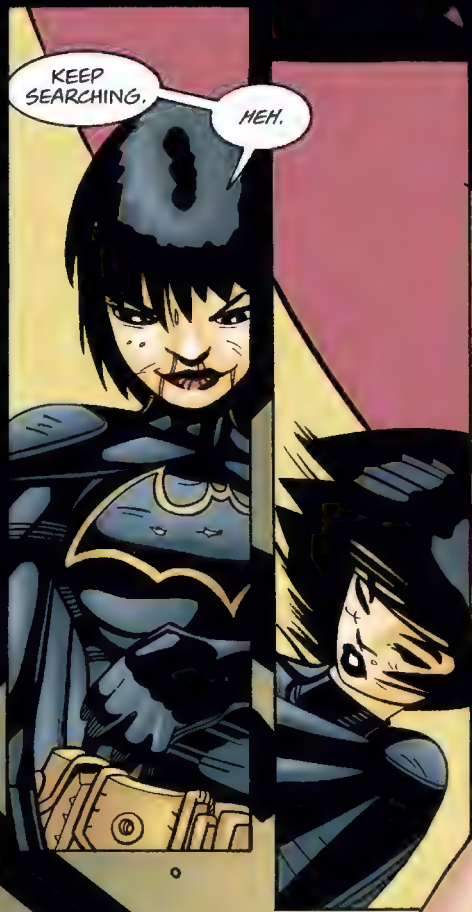






KEEP
SEARCHING.

HEH.



I'LL...
KILL
YOU.



NOT
TONIGHT.

THE END



PETERSON • GIARRANO • DELPERDANG

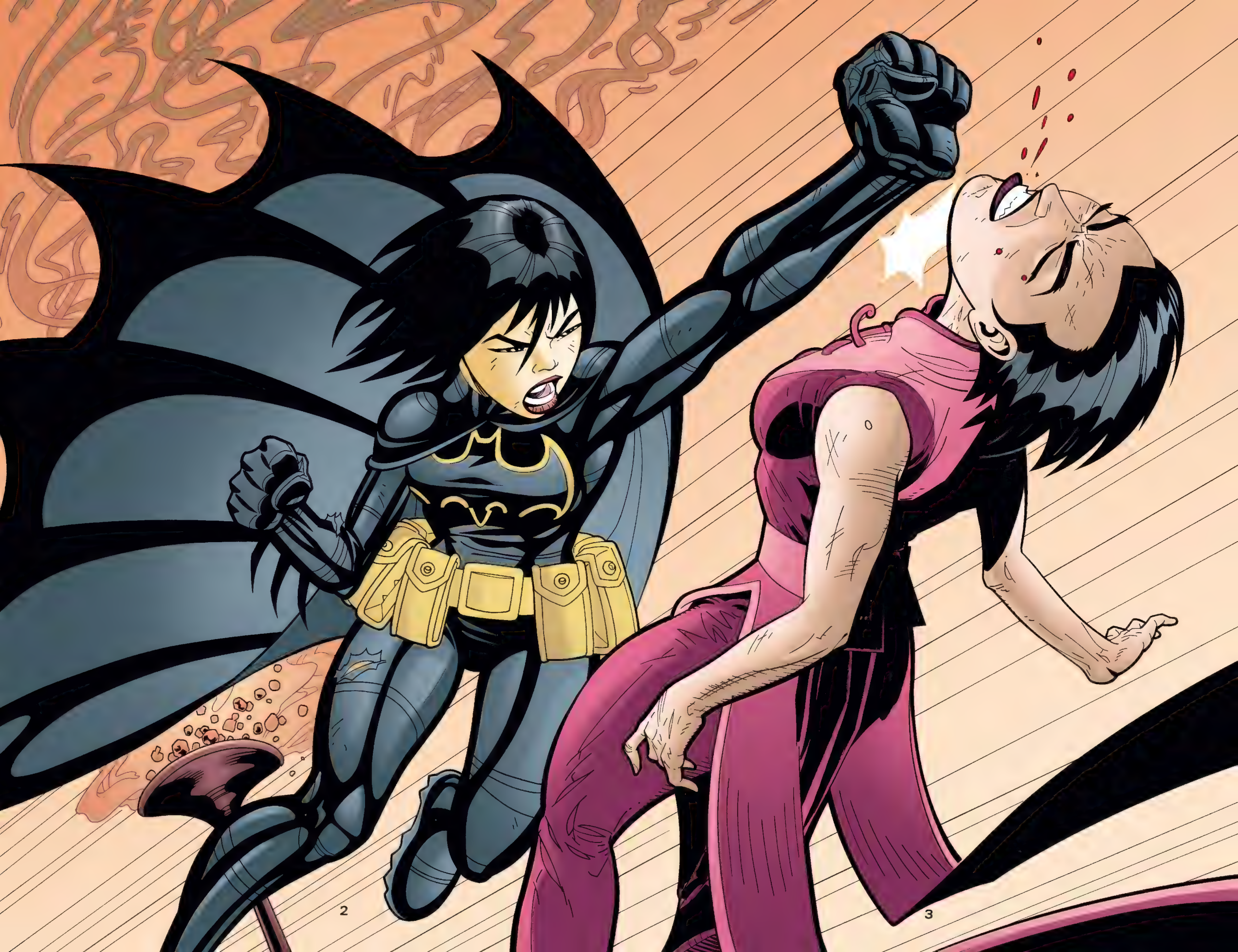
BATGIRL

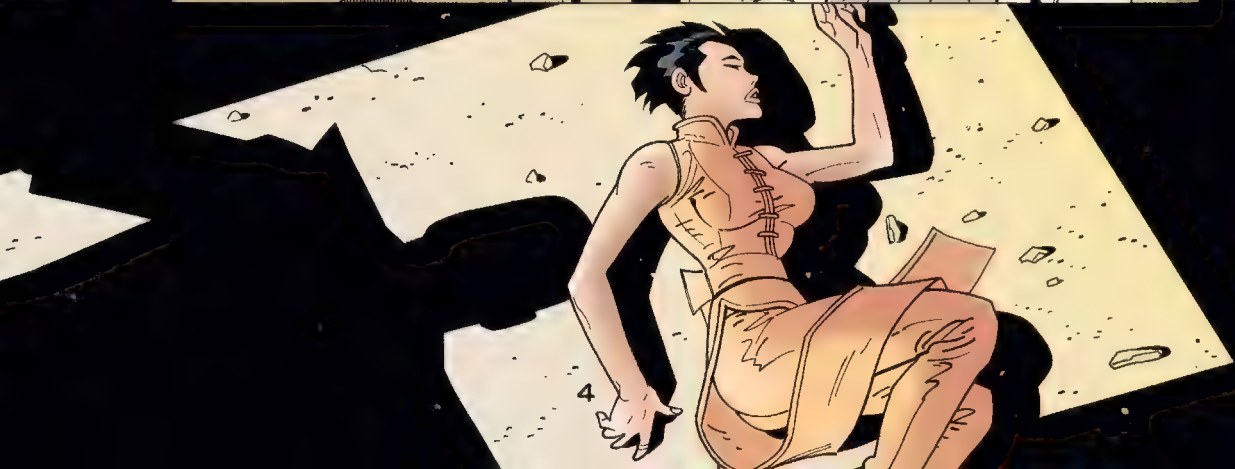
26
MAY 02

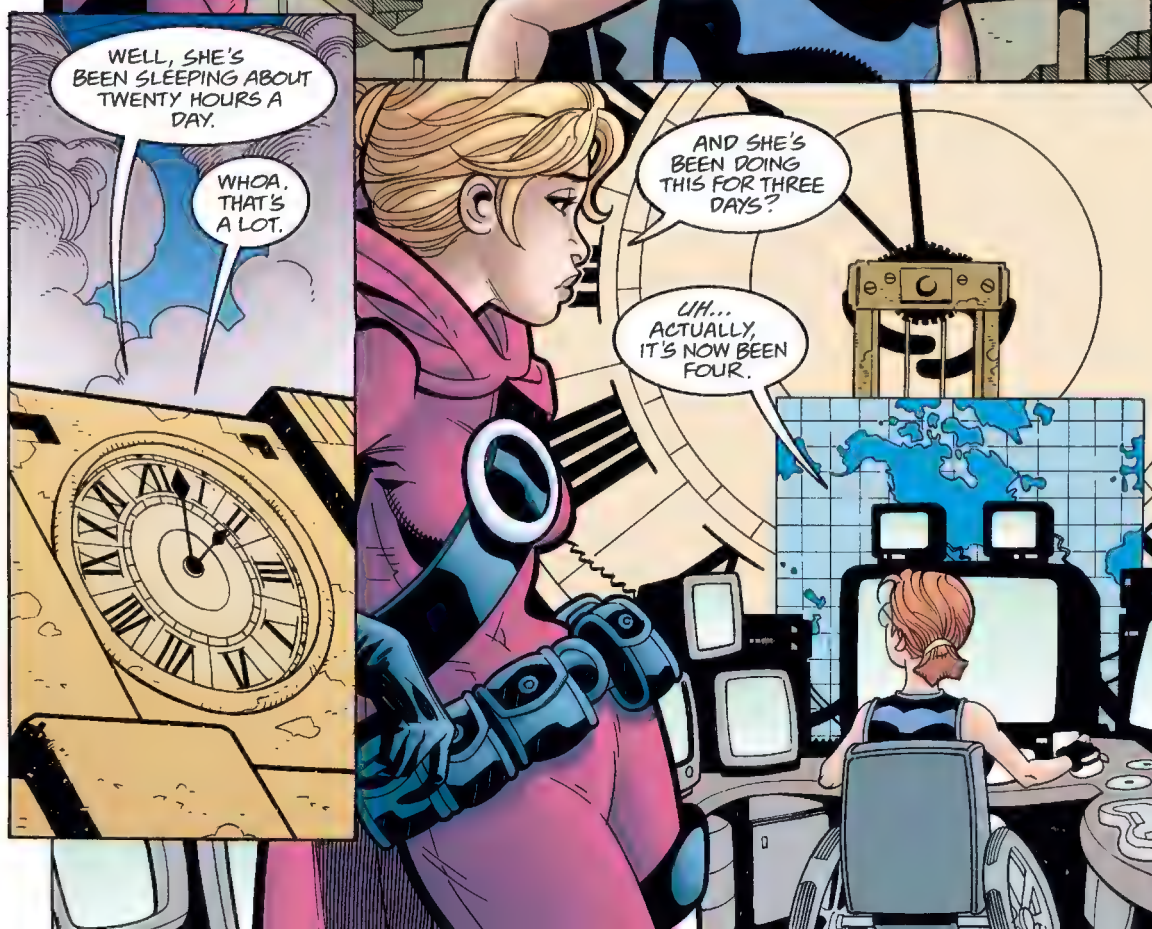
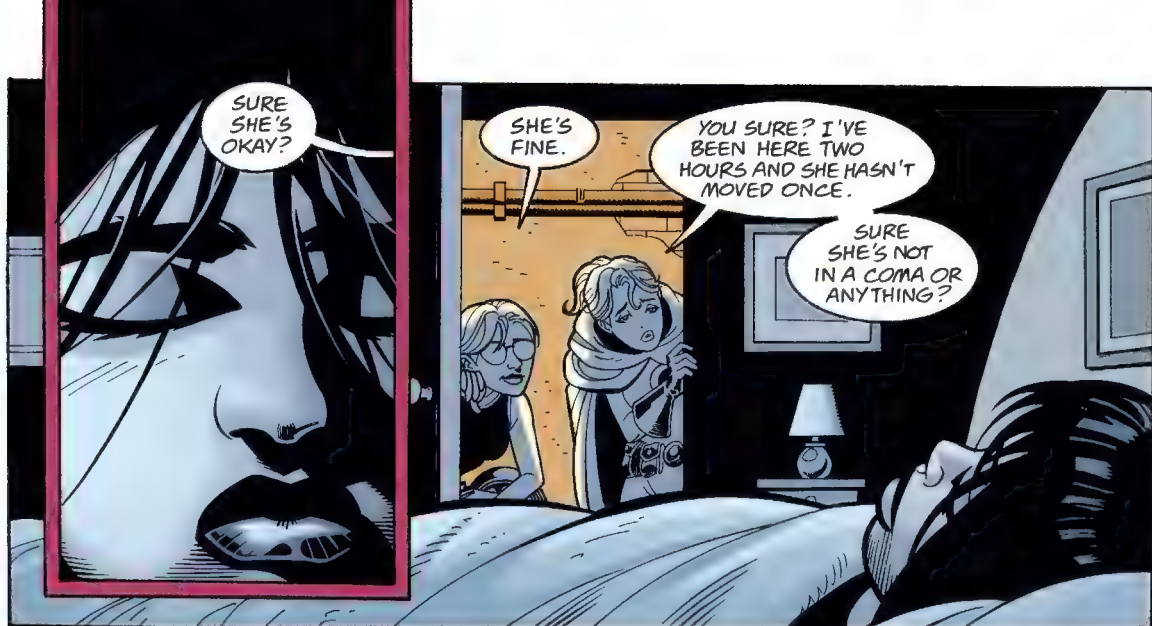
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

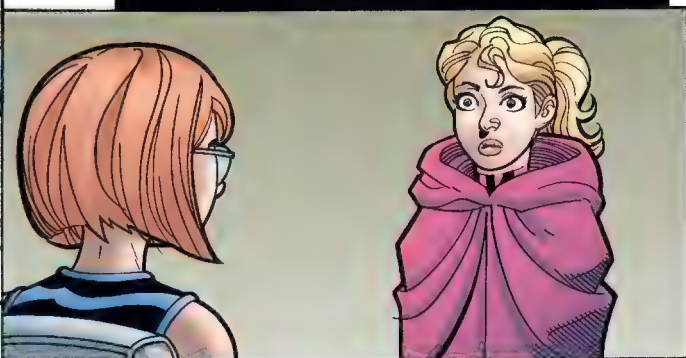
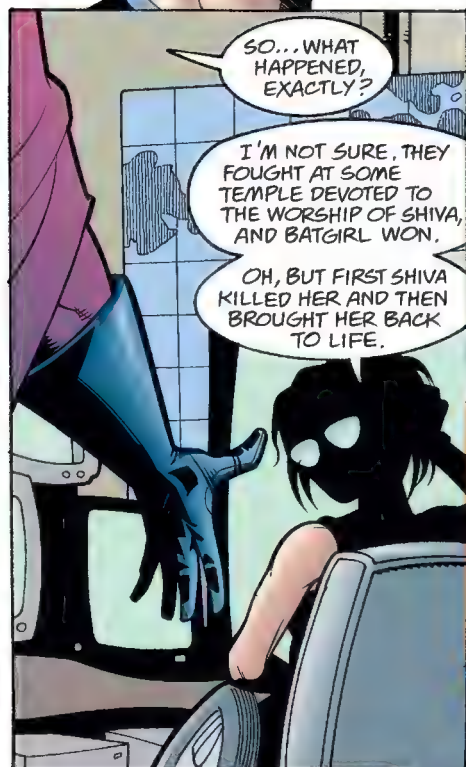
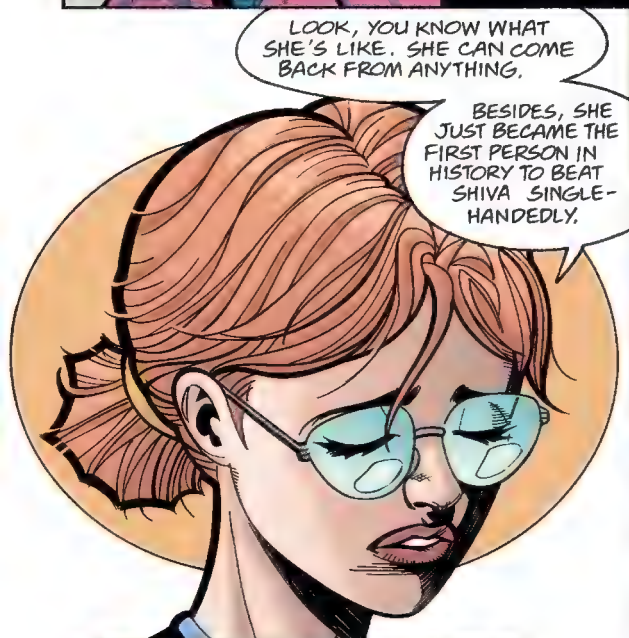














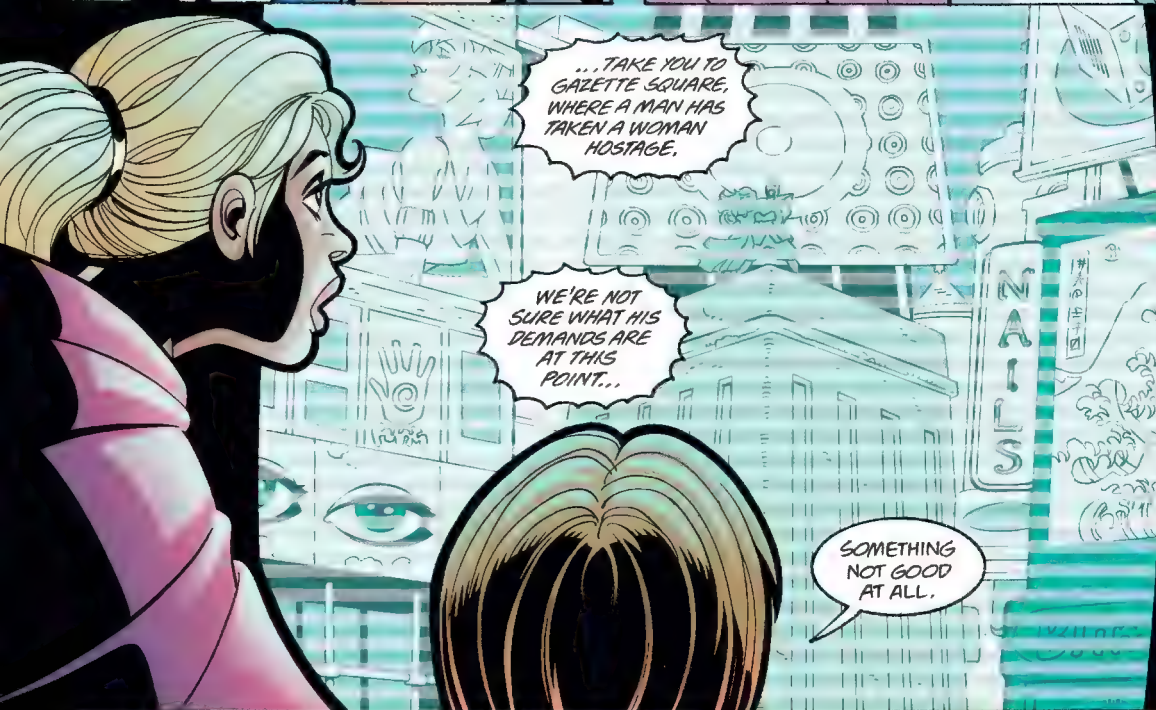
YEAH, THAT GOT MY ATTENTION, TOO. UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVEN'T REALLY GOTTEN MUCH MORE OUT OF--

OH...NO.



WHAT'S UP?

SOMETHING NOT GOOD.



...TAKE YOU TO GAZETTE SQUARE, WHERE A MAN HAS TAKEN A WOMAN HOSTAGE.

WE'RE NOT SURE WHAT HIS DEMANDS ARE AT THIS POINT...

SOMETHING NOT GOOD AT ALL.



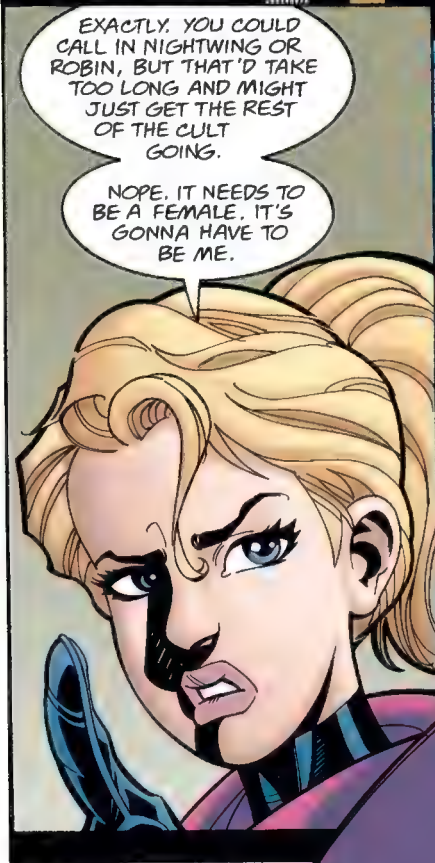
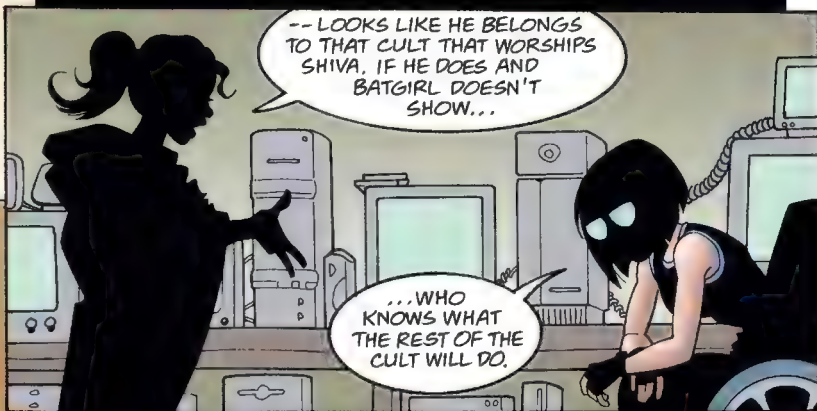
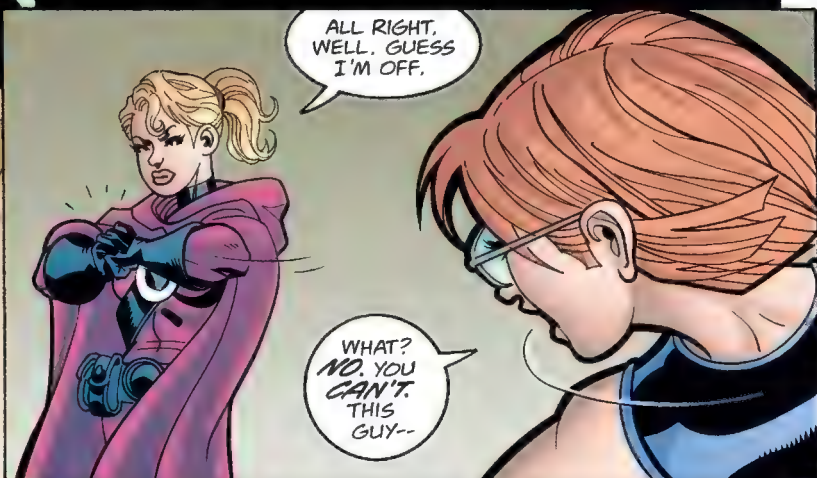
...BUT HE'S BEEN RANTING ABOUT "THE DESTROYER OF THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS..."

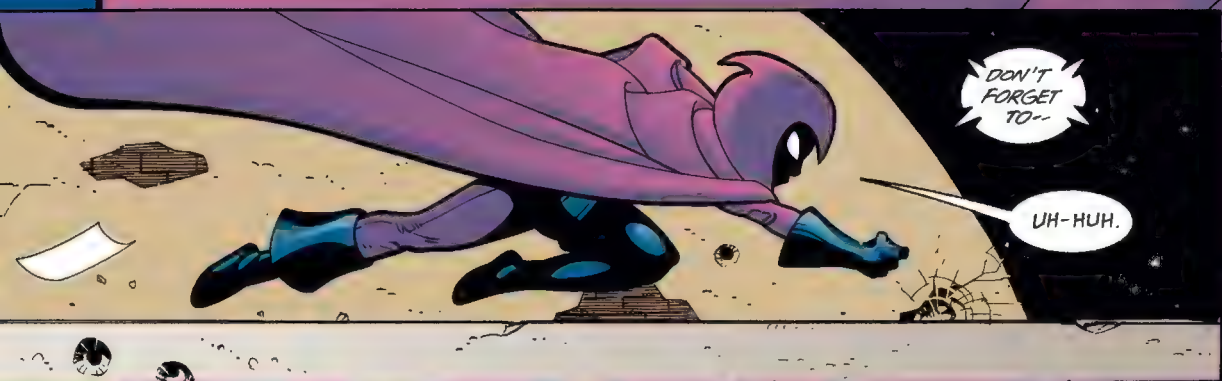
"I AM BECOME DEATH, THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS."



IT'S FROM THE BHAGAVAD-GITA.

HE'S TALKING ABOUT THE ONE WHO TOOK SHIVA DOWN.





DON'T
FORGET
TO--

UH-HUH.



REMEMBER
THAT--

RIGHT.



WATCH
OUT
FOR--

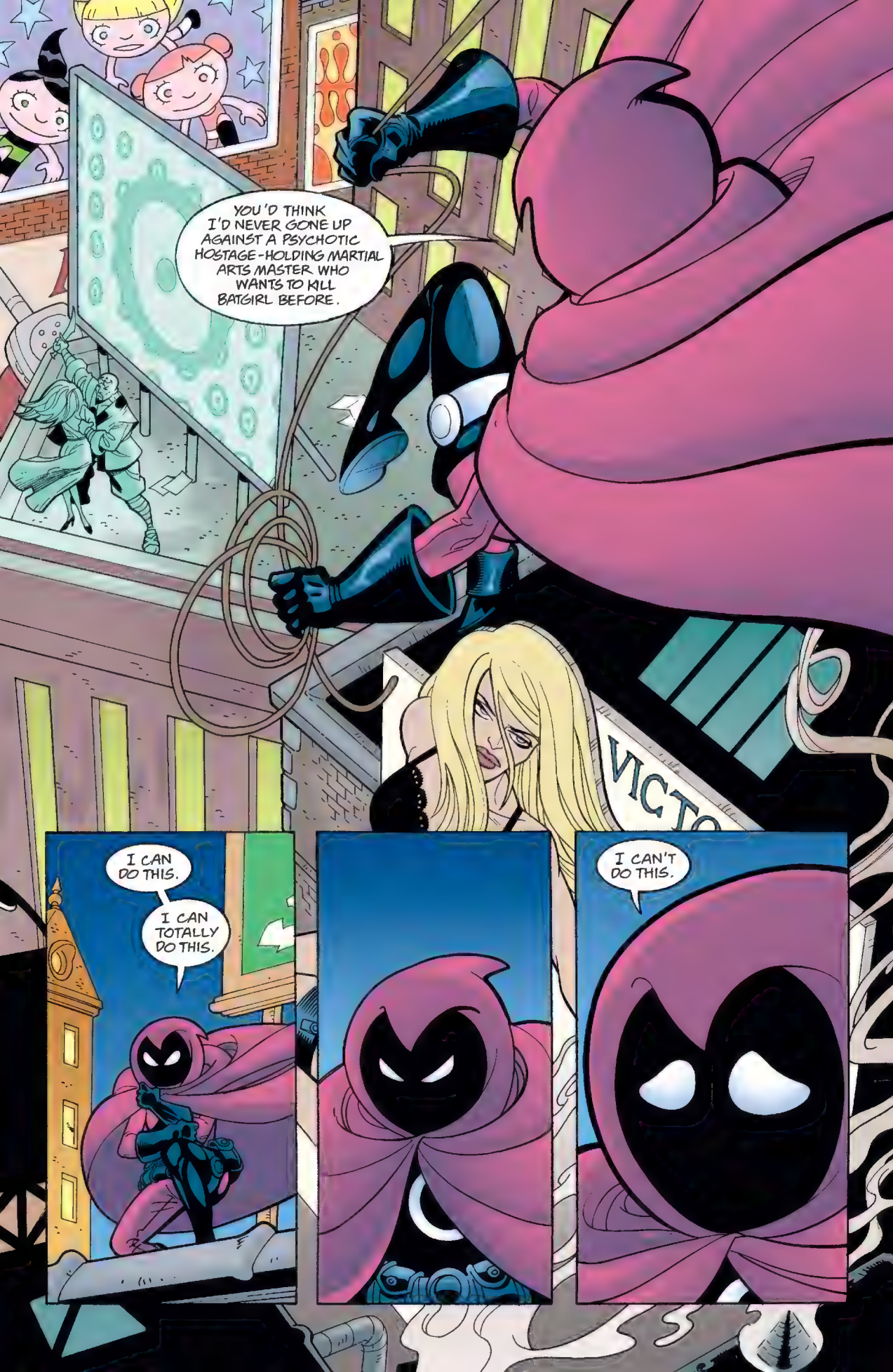
GOT
IT.



AND
MAKE
SURE
YOU--

OKAY
ALREADY!

SHEESH.



YOU'D THINK
I'D NEVER GONE UP
AGAINST A PSYCHOTIC
HOSTAGE-HOLDING MARTIAL
ARTS MASTER WHO
WANTS TO KILL
BATGIRL BEFORE.

I CAN
DO THIS.

I CAN
TOTALLY
DO THIS.

I CAN'T
DO THIS.



SURE
YOU
CAN.

YEAH, RIGHT. LOOK,
I'M NOT LIKE YOU-- IN
FACT, NO ONE IS--

YOU JUST KINDA APPEAR
IN GOTHAM ALL OF A SUDDEN,
NO ONE KNOWS WHERE YOU
CAME FROM, AND BOOM--



--YOU'RE THE
NEW
BATGIRL.

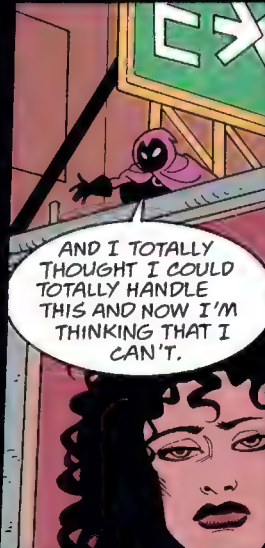
YOU'VE GOT THESE
INSANE ABILITIES
AND I'M NOT EVEN
SURE YOU'RE NOT A
METAHUMAN, AND YOU
BARELY EVEN LOOK AT
ME, MUCH LESS
TALK...



AND NOW THIS GUY
HAS A HOSTAGE AND
HE'S IN A PUBLIC PLACE
AND HE WANTS TO KILL
ME...



...WELL,
YOU...
AND
EVERY-
THING'S
STACKED
ON HIS
SIDE.



AND I TOTALLY
THOUGHT I COULD
TOTALLY HANDLE
THIS AND NOW I'M
THINKING THAT I
CAN'T.

SO IF SOMETHING'S
NOT WORKING, CHANGE
IT. TAKE CONTROL.

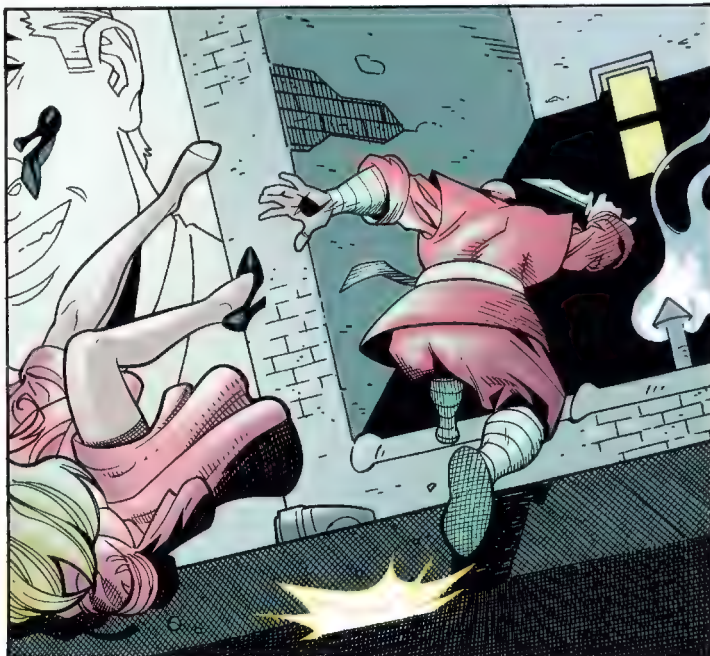
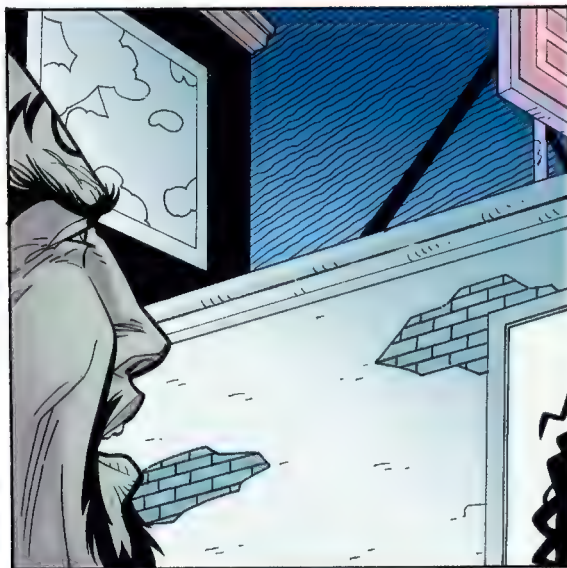
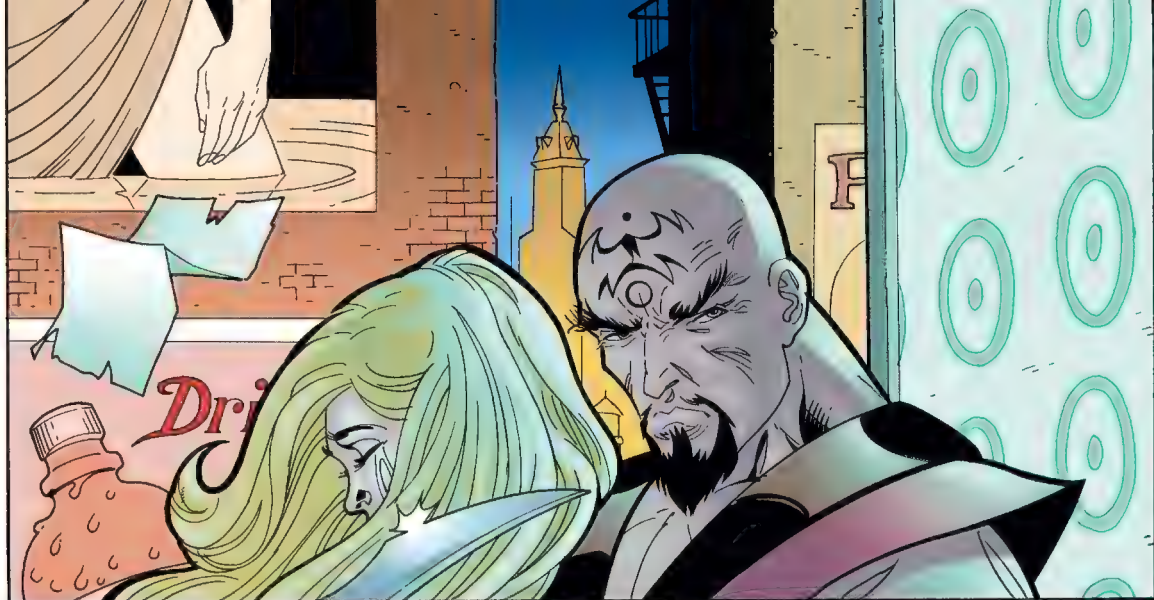
MAKE IT WORK
FOR YOU.



BATMAN TRUSTS
YOU. ORACLE TRUSTS
YOU. *YOU* JUST
NEED TO TRUST
YOU.

YOU
CAN DO
THIS.







ALL
RIGHT!
LOOKIN'
GOOD.

NOW I
JUST HAVE
TO MAKE
SURE HE'S
FOLLOWING...



...AND...

PERFECT.

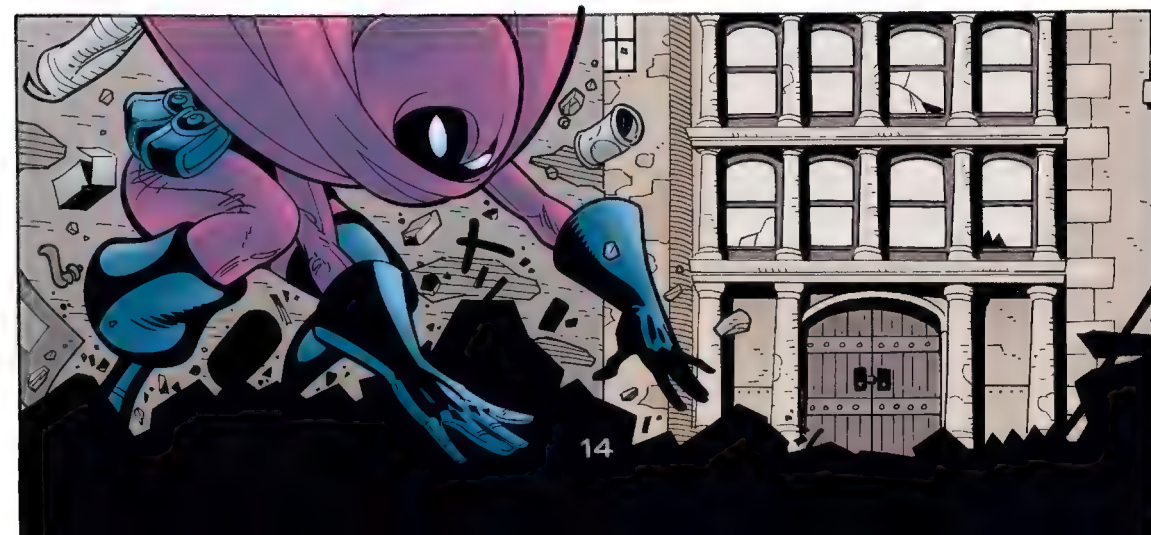
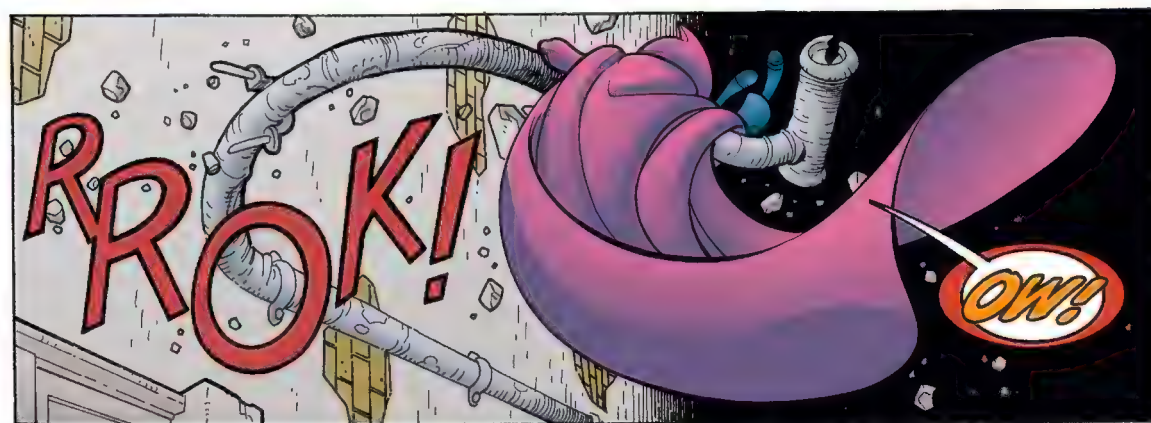
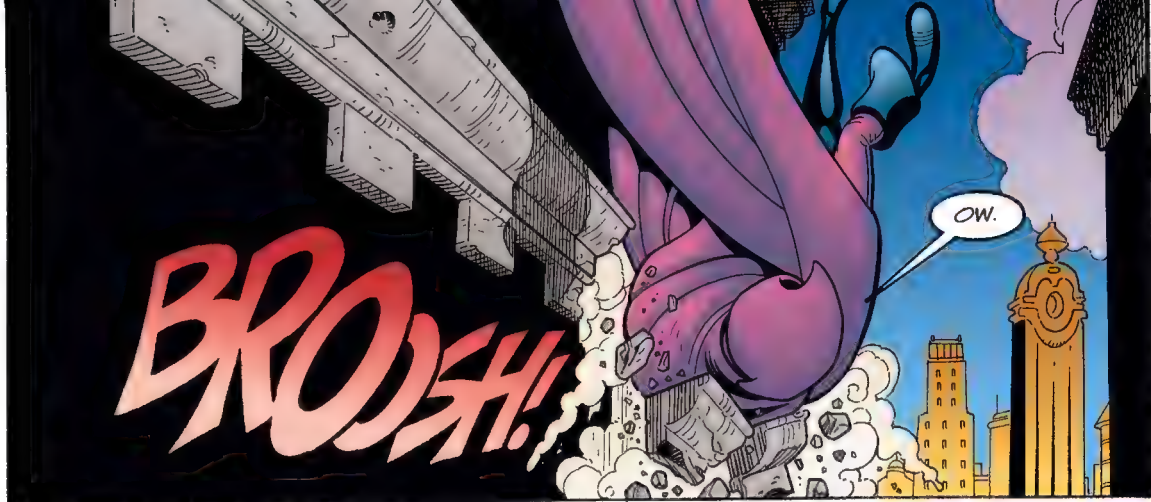


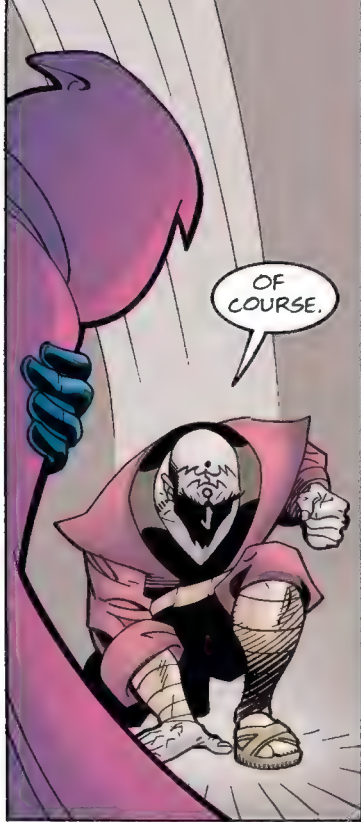
WASN'T
EXPECTING HIM
TO BE QUITE THIS
QUICK, THOUGH...

NO PROBLEM. LEAD
HIM SOMEPLACE OUT
OF THE WAY. JUST
MAKE SURE I DON'T
MAKE ANY--



--MISTAKES--

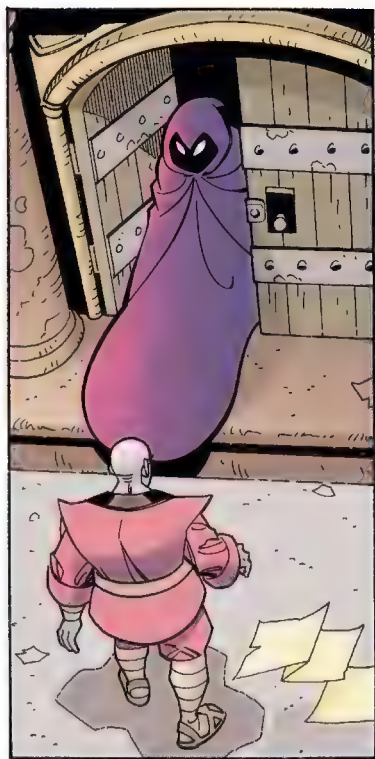




OF COURSE.



HOW APPROPRIATE.
PLEASE.



WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
THE SCENE OF YOUR GREATEST TRIUMPH, OF COURSE.



IT IS WHERE I SHALL REGAIN MY HONOR.

WHEN SHIVA ENTERED THE TEMPLE, I FLED WITH THE OTHERS. I DID NOT STAND BY MY MASTER'S SIDE AS I HAD FOR SO MANY YEARS.

I TOO SHOULD HAVE WELCOMED THE GLORIOUS DEATH SHIVA WOULD BRING, AS MY MASTER DID.

WHEN I RETURNED LATER THAT NIGHT, I SAW THAT THE IMPOSSIBLE HAD OCCURRED, SHIVA HAD BEEN DEFEATED.

AND SO WAS I GRANTED A CHANCE TO RESTORE MY HONOR. BY DYING A VALIANT DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE ONE WHO DEFEATED SHIVA.



MY LIFE IS YOURS. TAKE IT.

KILL ME.



YEAH... LISTEN, I'M NOT GOING TO--



OF COURSE.

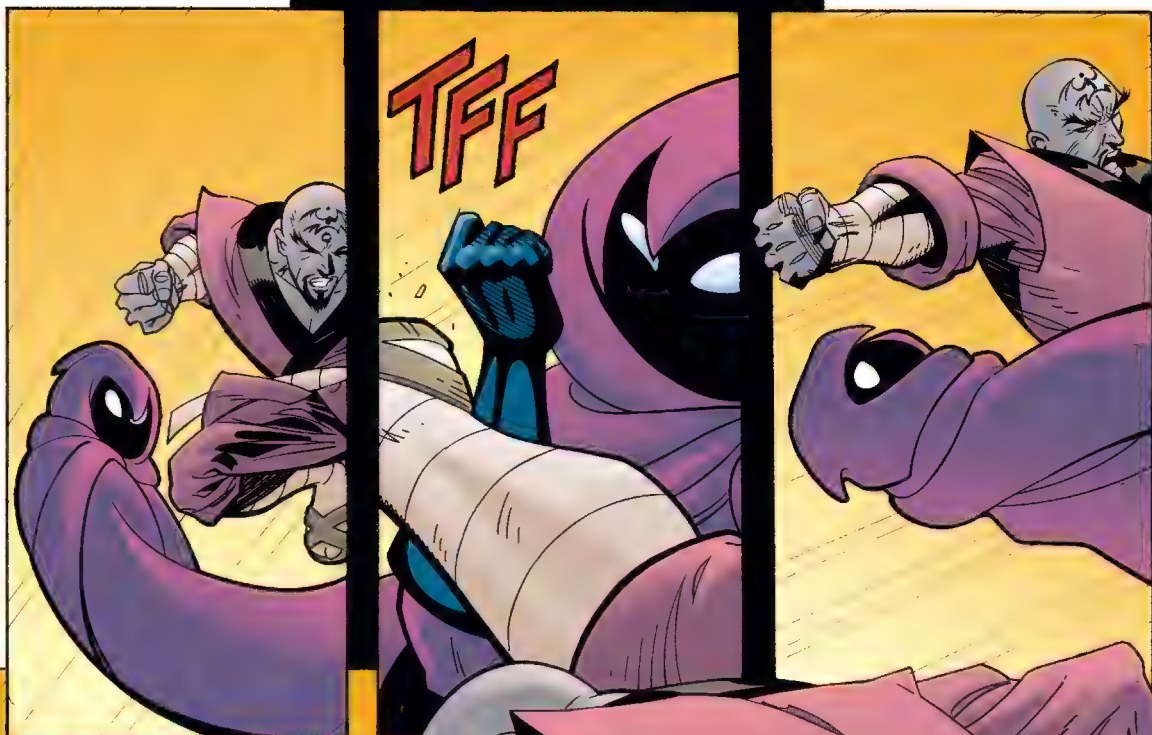
THE RITUALS MUST BE OBSERVED. I WOULD NOT WISH TO INSULT YOU BY IMPLYING OTHERWISE.



THIS, THEN, SHALL BE A FIGHT TO THE DEATH, NO MATTER HOW ABSURD THE NOTION THAT I MIGHT POSSIBLY WIN.

LET IT BEGIN.





BAM!



I... I
HIT
YOU.

I
HIT
YOU.

THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE.







EXCELLENT.
AFTER I'M DONE
WITH YOU, I SHALL
SLAY SOME OF
GOTHAM'S
FINEST.



NICE JOB.
YOU REALLY
SHOWED
HIM.

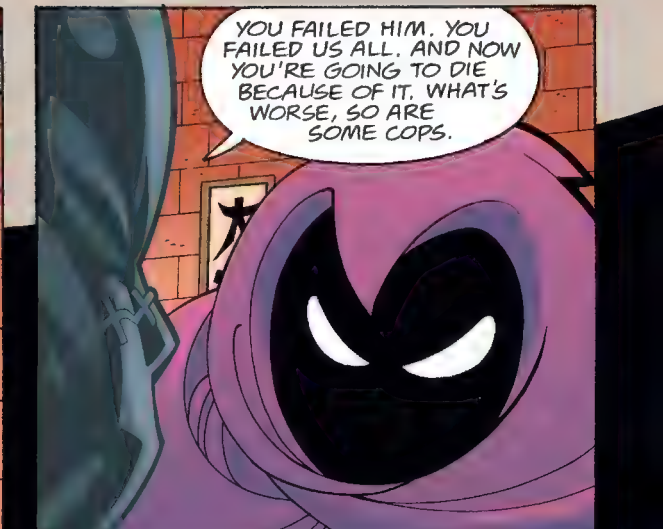
GUESS I
WAS WRONG
AFTER ALL.
YOU *COULDN'T*
DO IT.

STRONGER...
THAN I
EXPECTED...

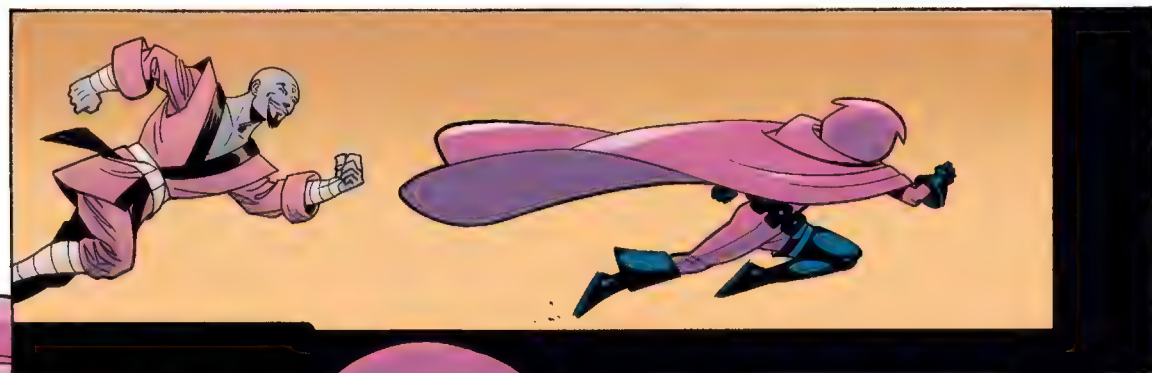


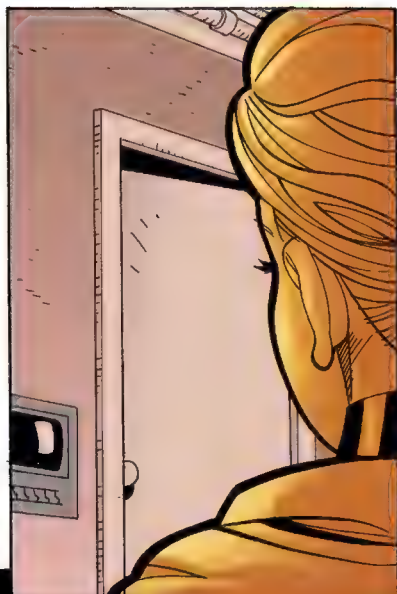
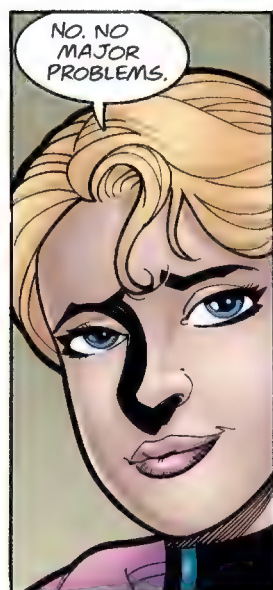
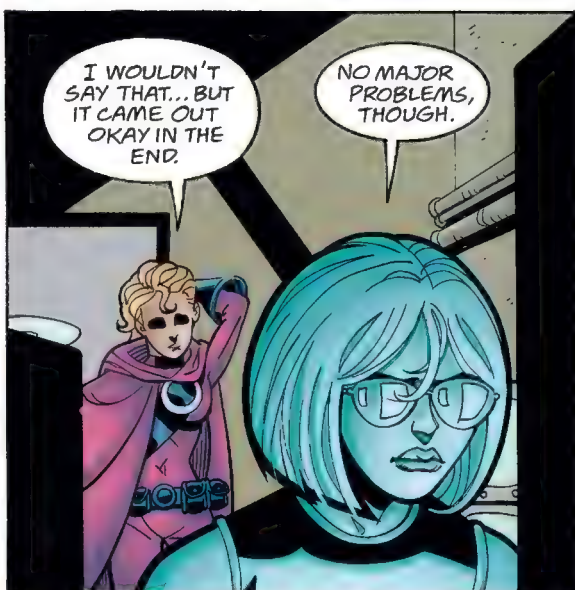
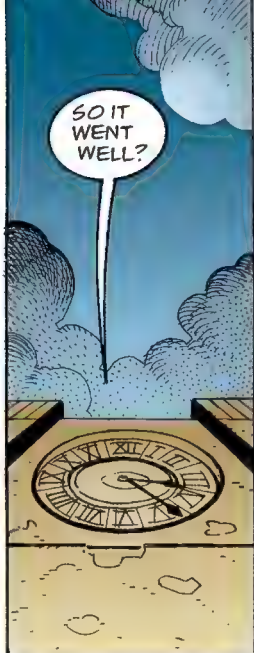
SMARTER TOO.
YOU, ON THE OTHER
HAND, ARE NOTHING
LIKE BATMAN
THOUGHT.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE HE
HAD FAITH
IN YOU.



YOU FAILED HIM. YOU
FAILED US ALL. AND NOW
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE
BECAUSE OF IT. WHAT'S
WORSE, SO ARE
SOME COPS.



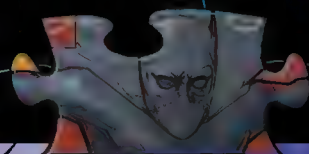


SCOTT PETERSON
Writer
VINCENT GIARRANO
Penciller
JESSE DELPERDANG
Inker
JASON WRIGHT
Colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
Separator
JOHN COSTANZA
Letterer
MICHAEL WRIGHT
Editor





BRUCE WAYNE: **FUGITIVE**
PART FIVE

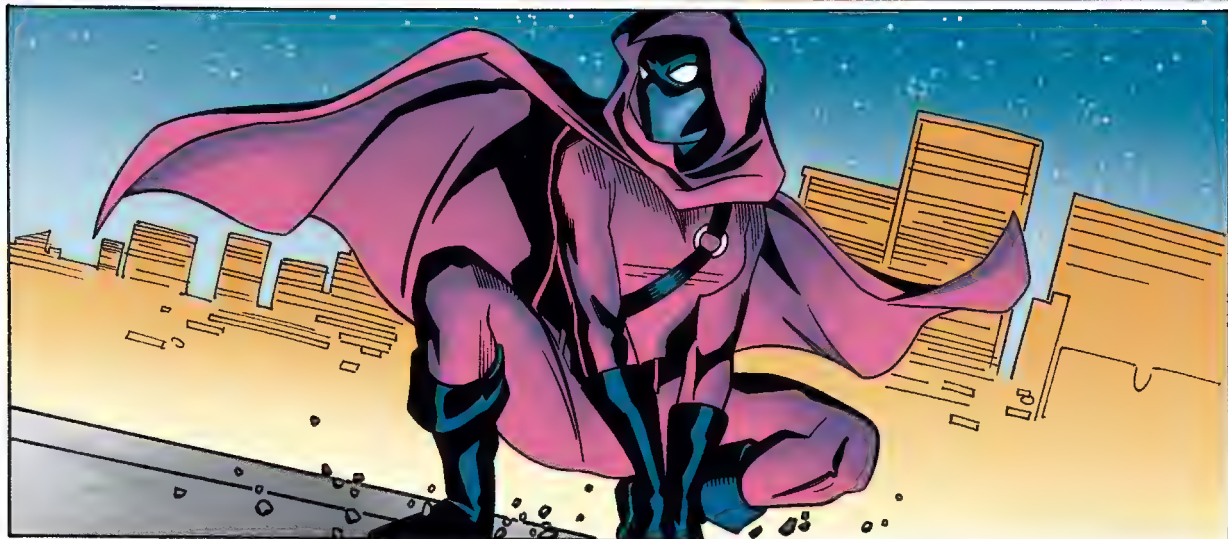
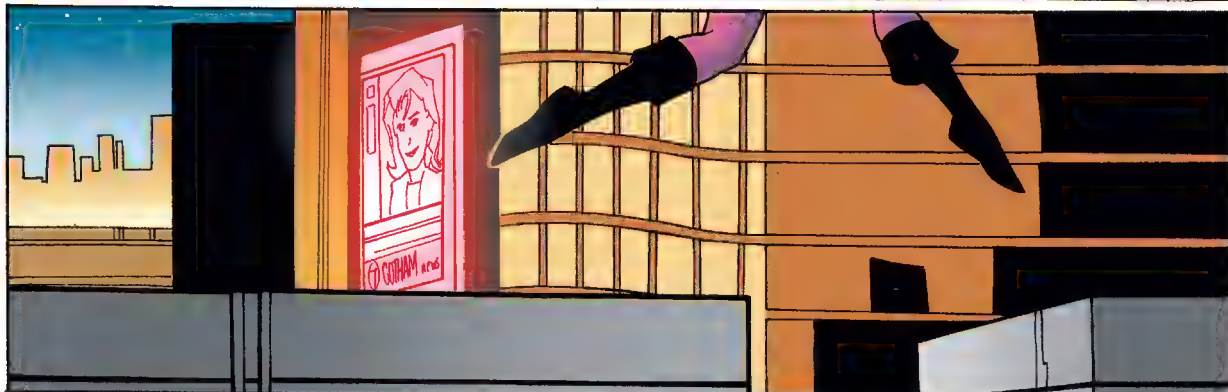
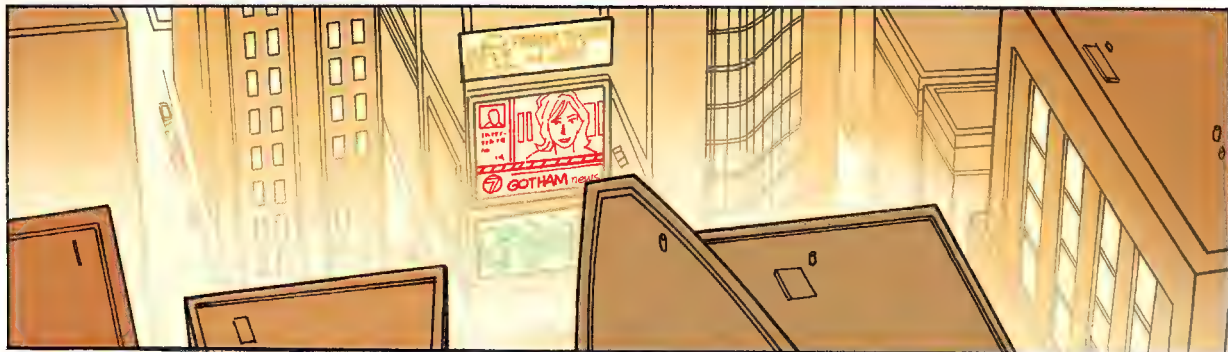


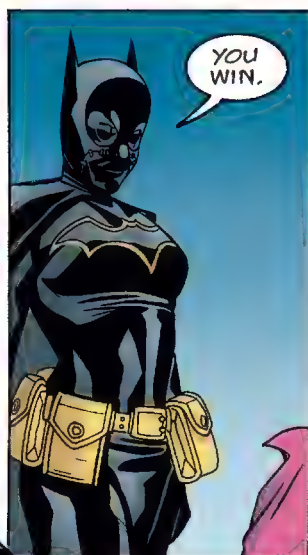
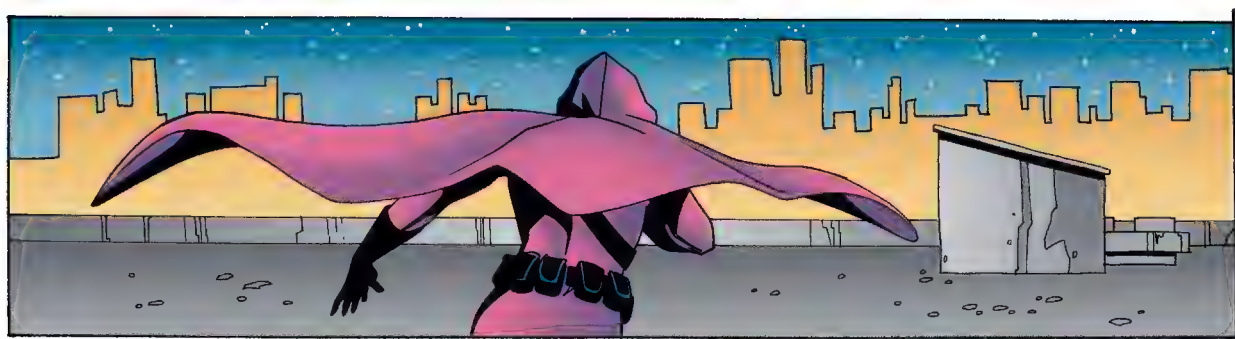
27
JUN 02
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

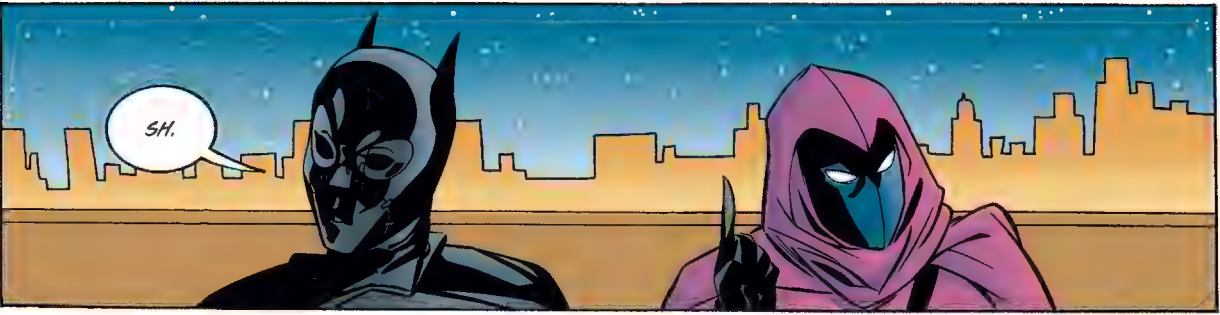
BATGIRL

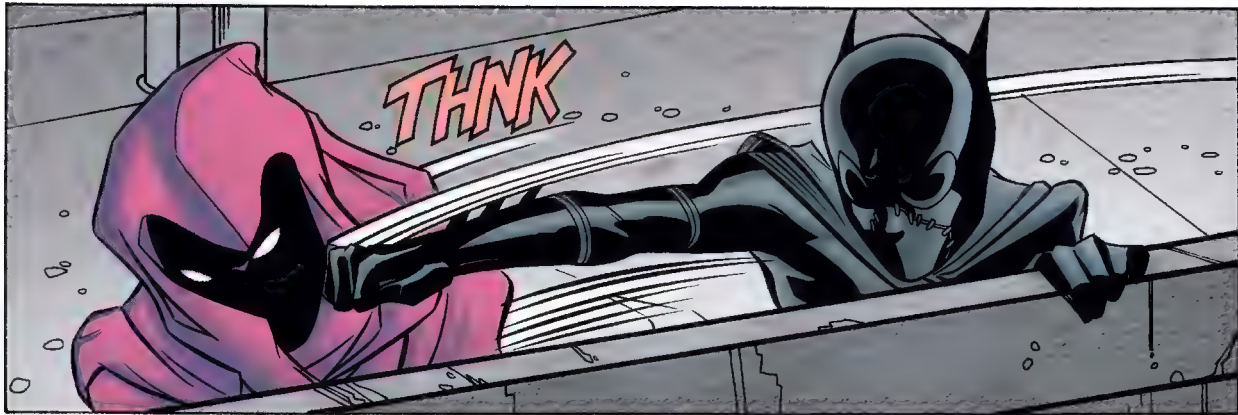
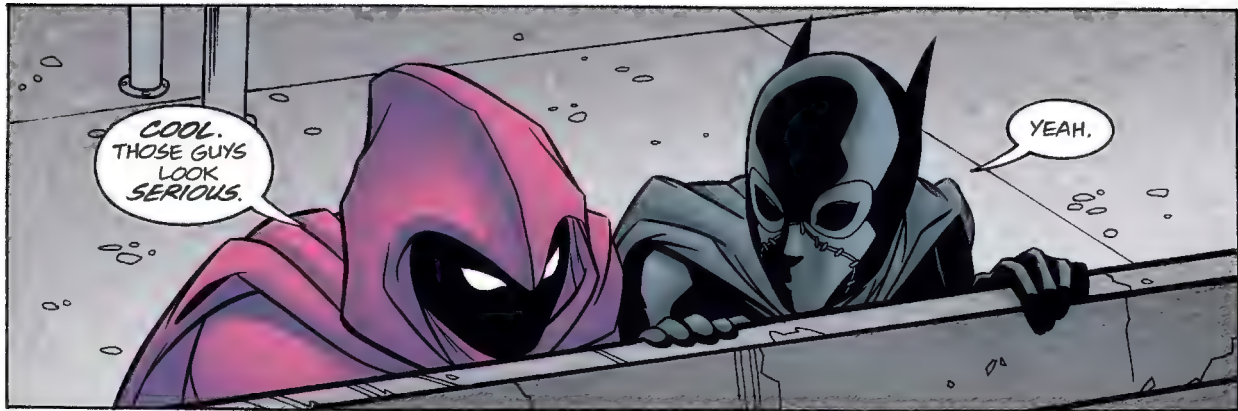


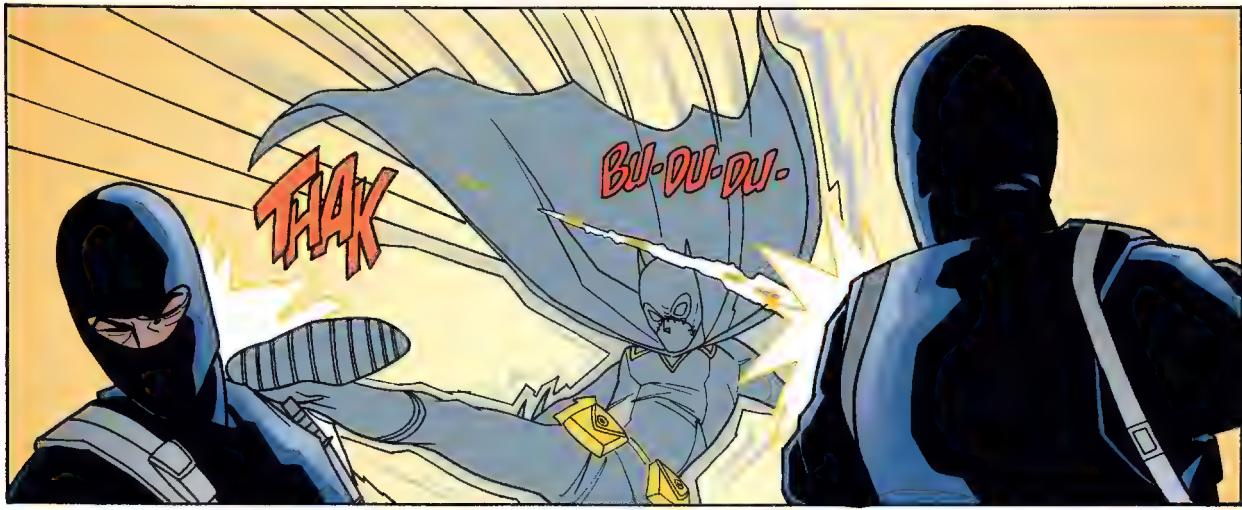
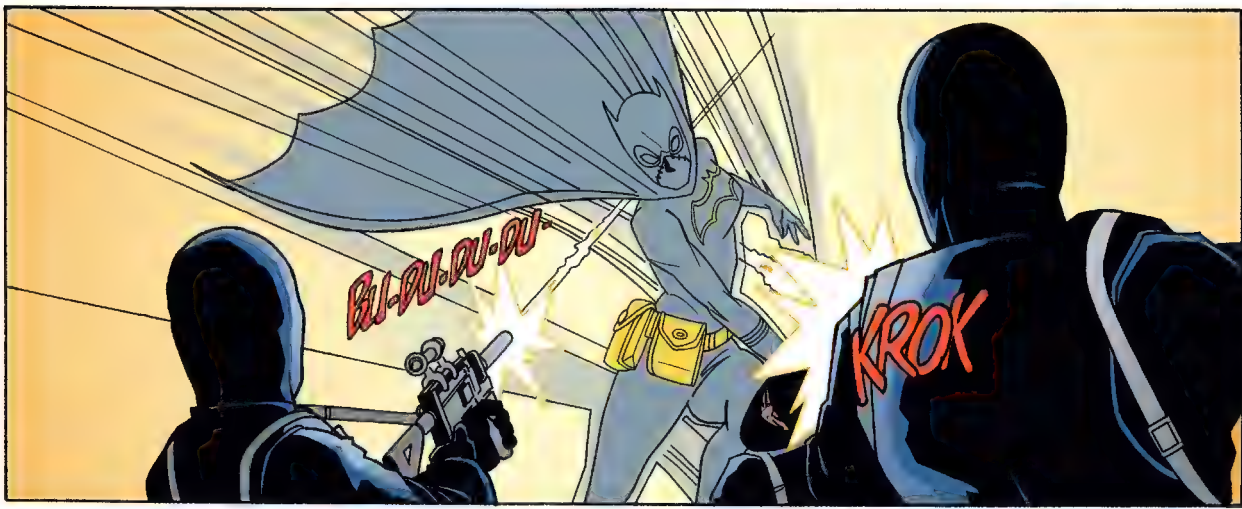
**PUCKETT
NOTO
CAMPANELLA**

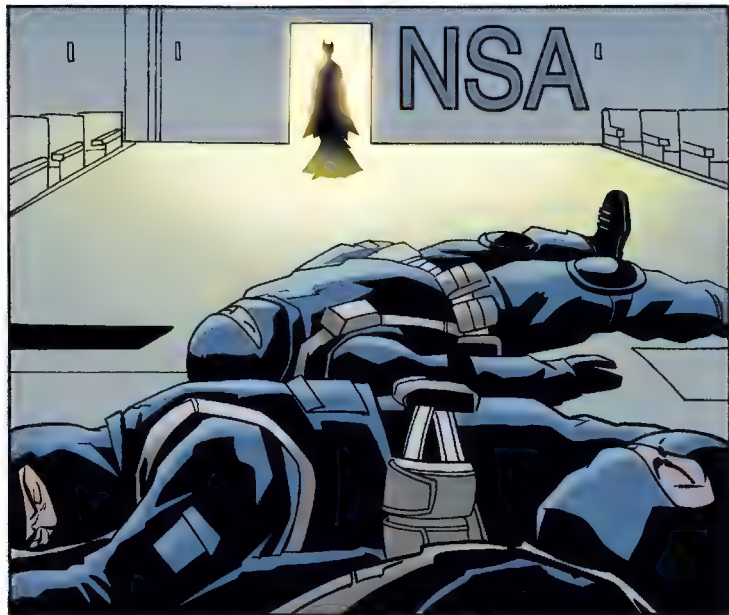
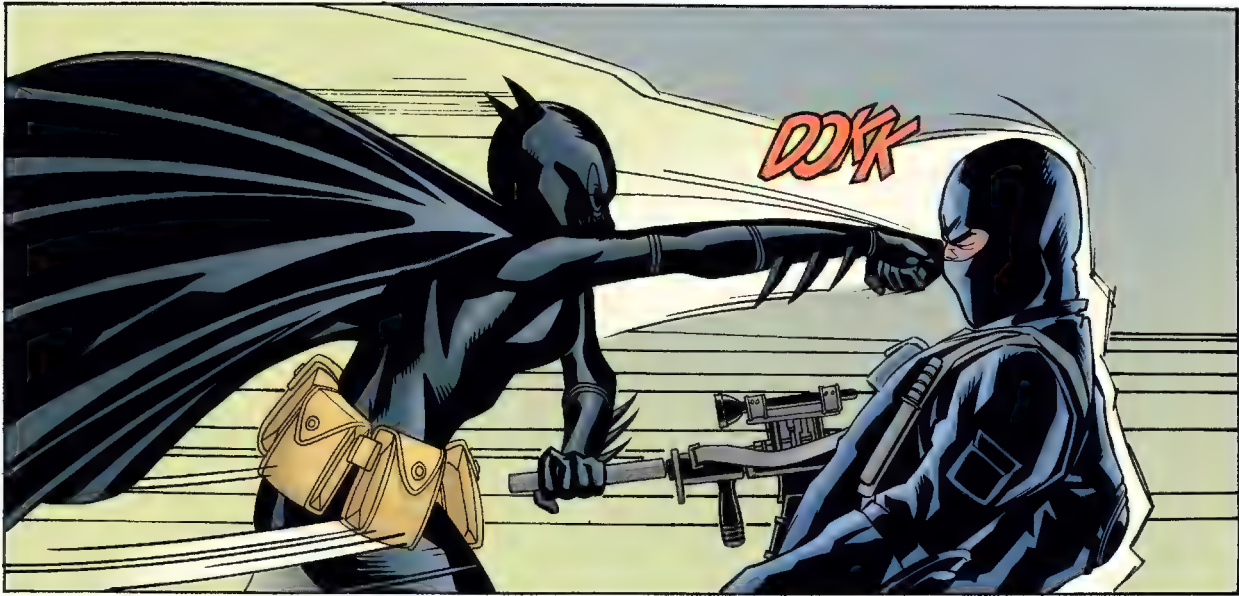


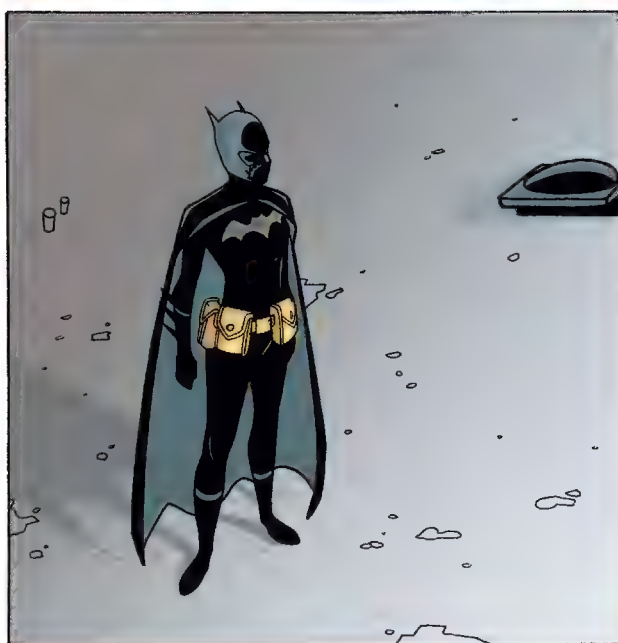
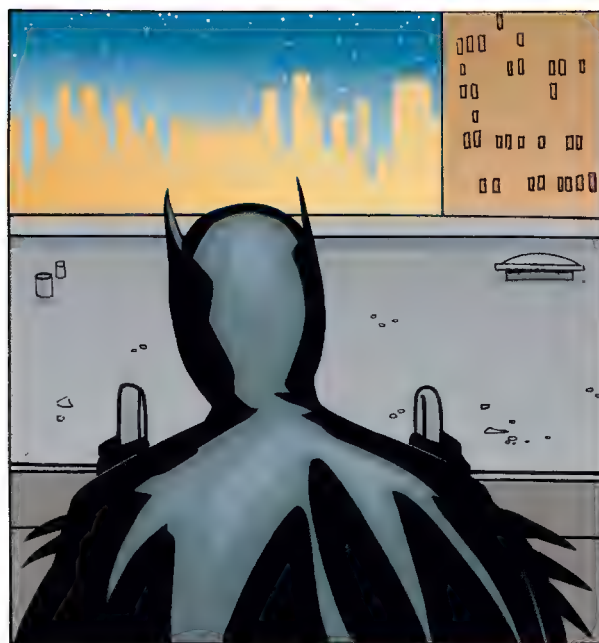


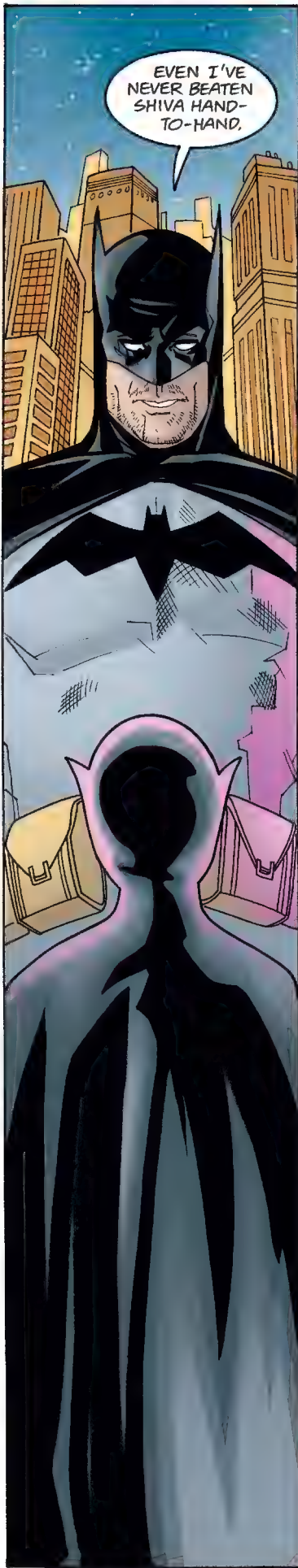


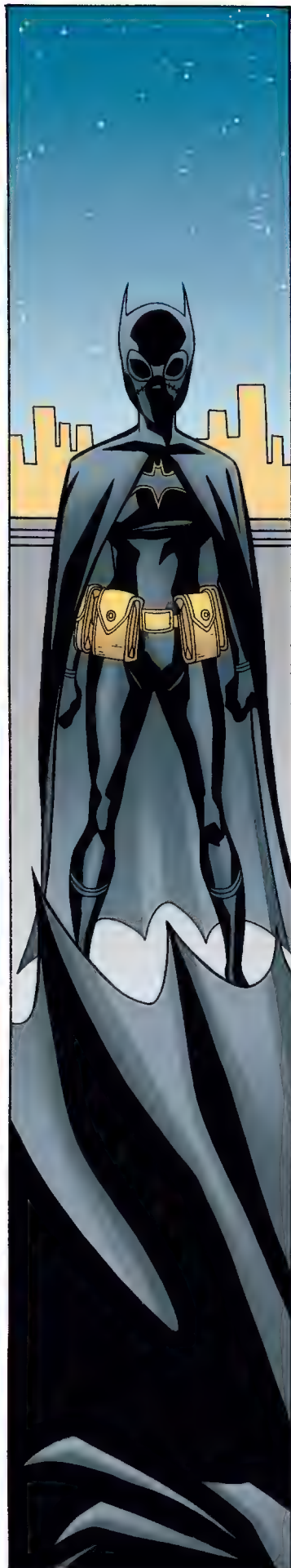
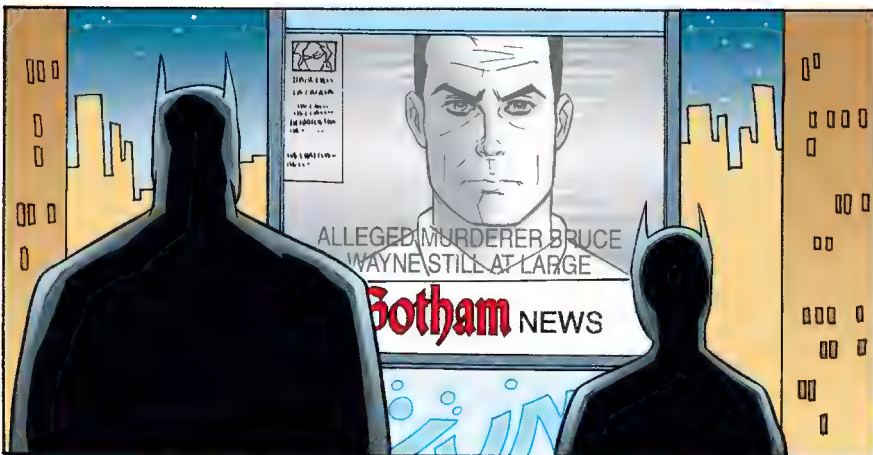
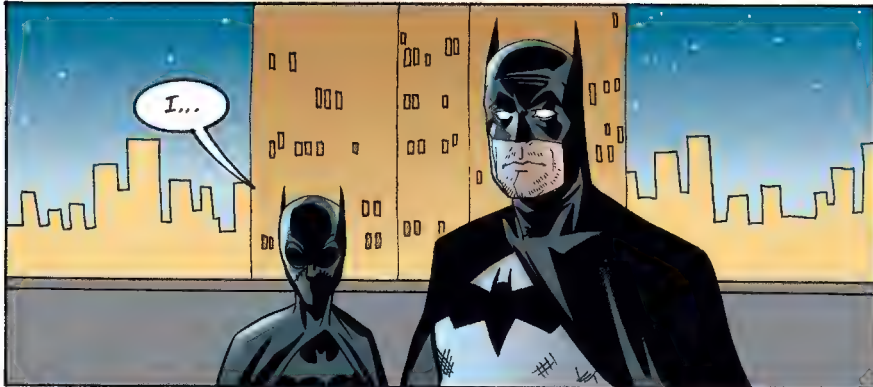


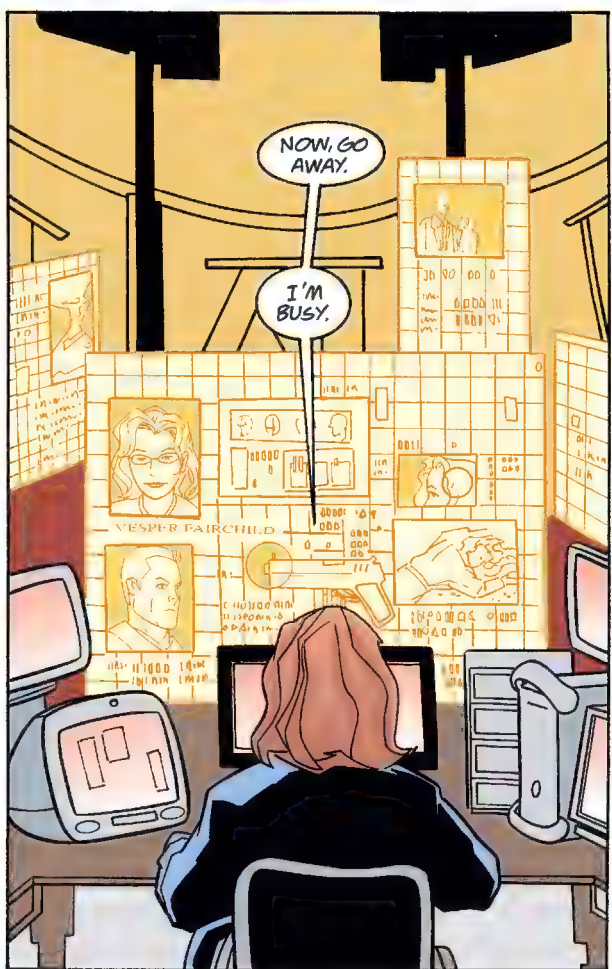
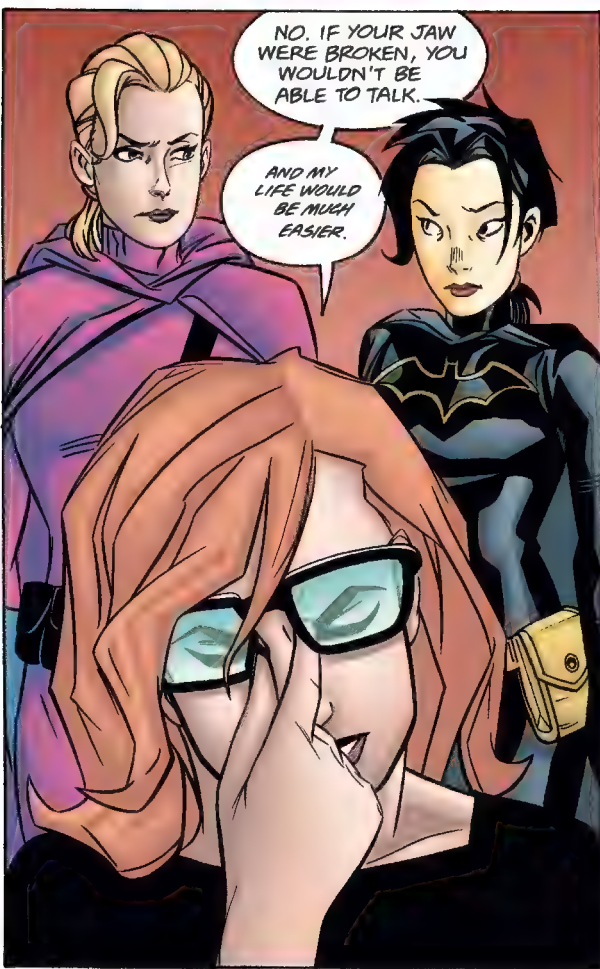
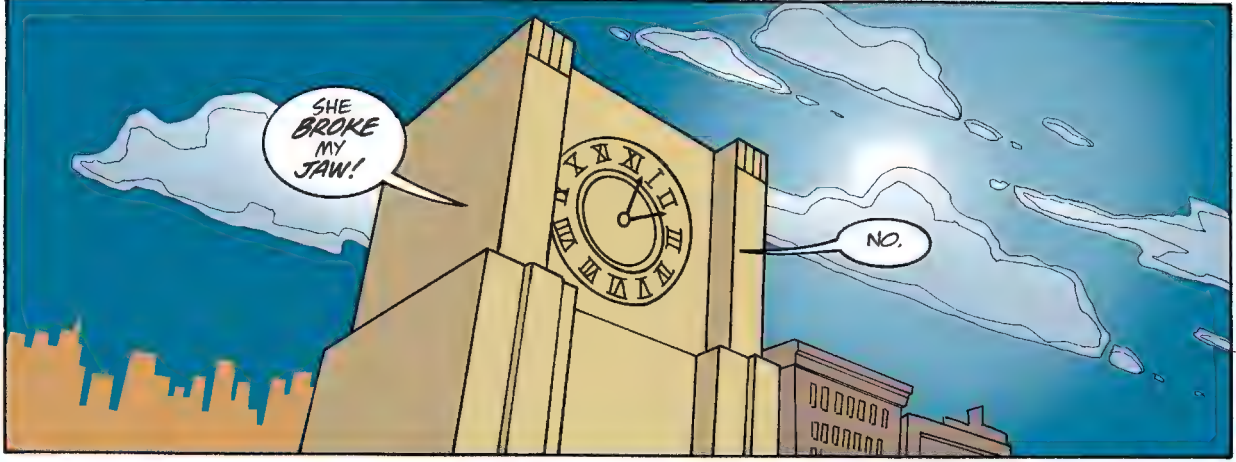


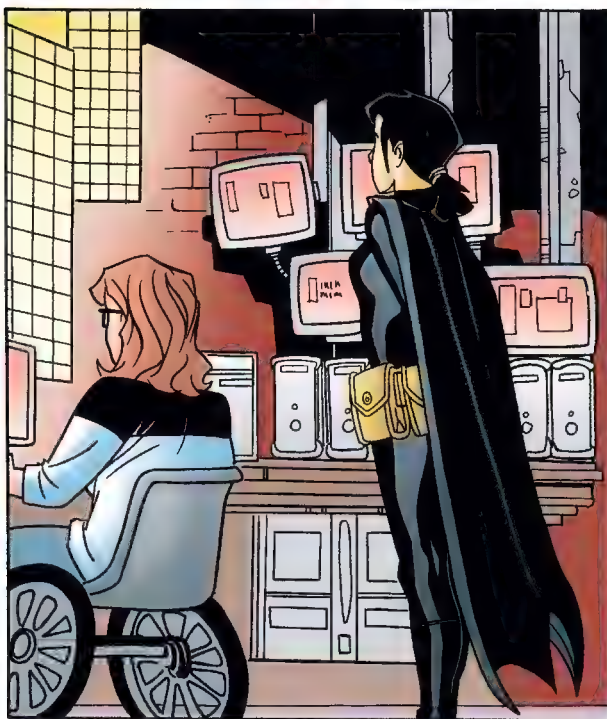
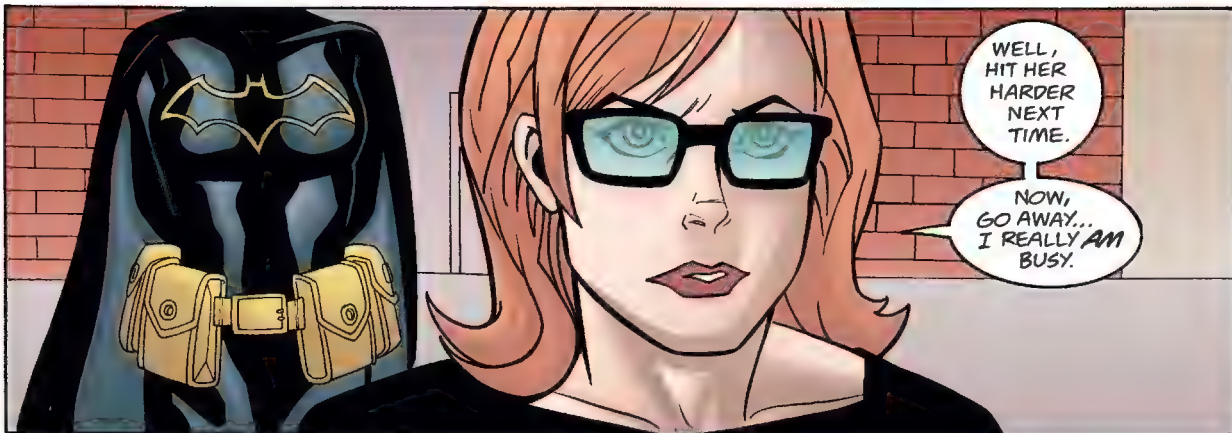


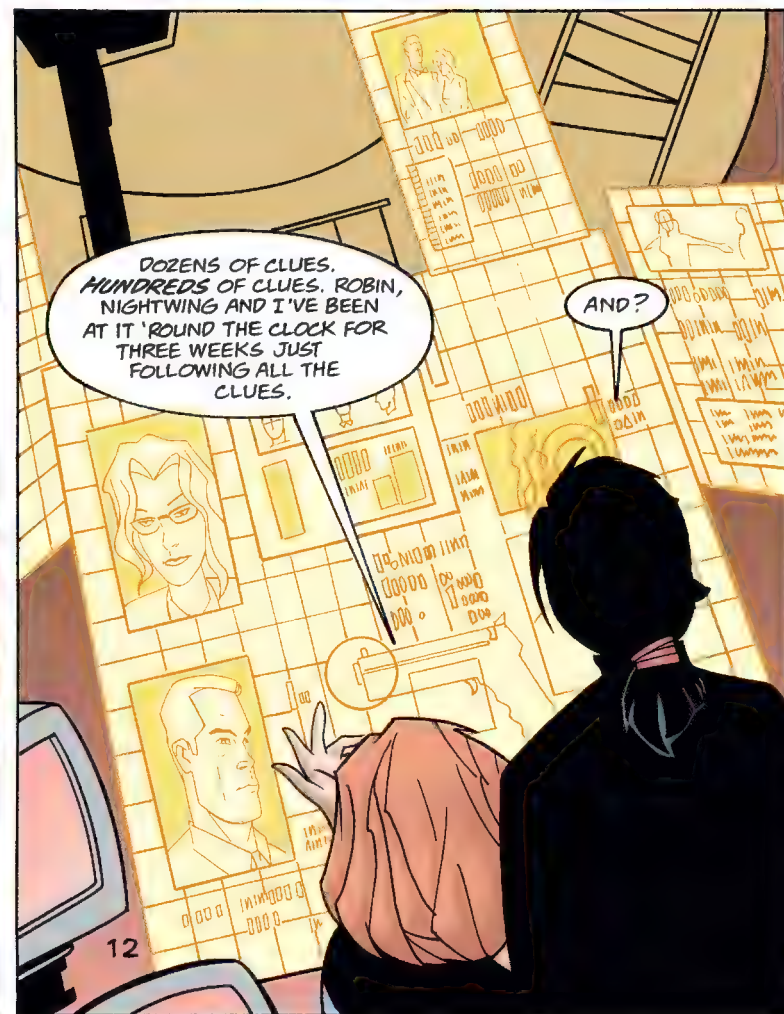
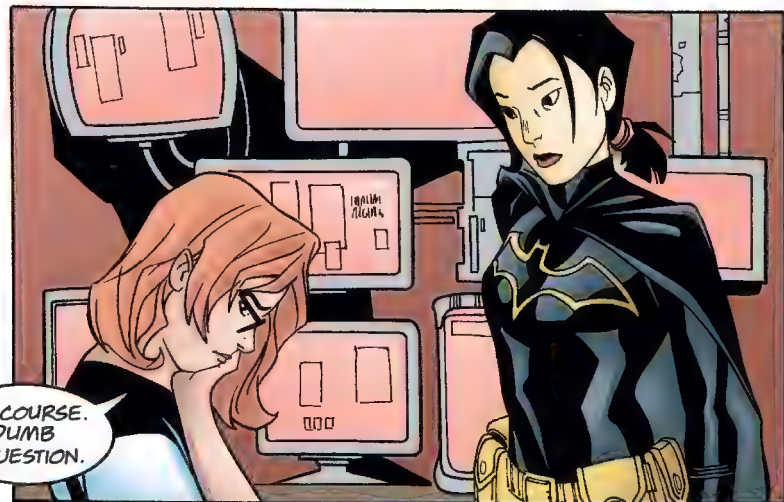
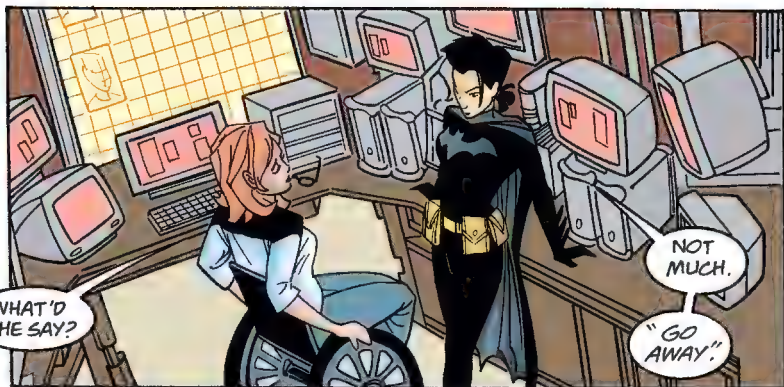
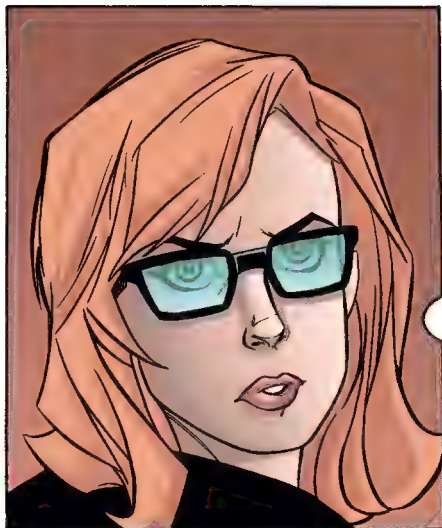


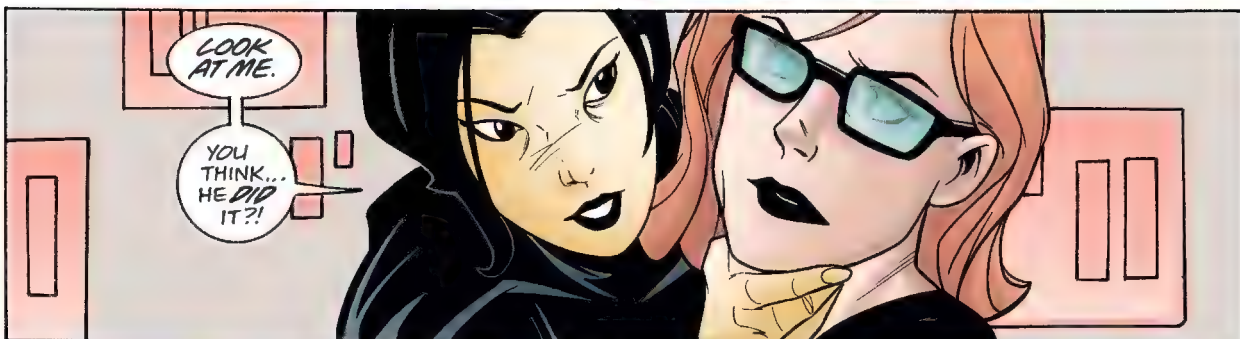
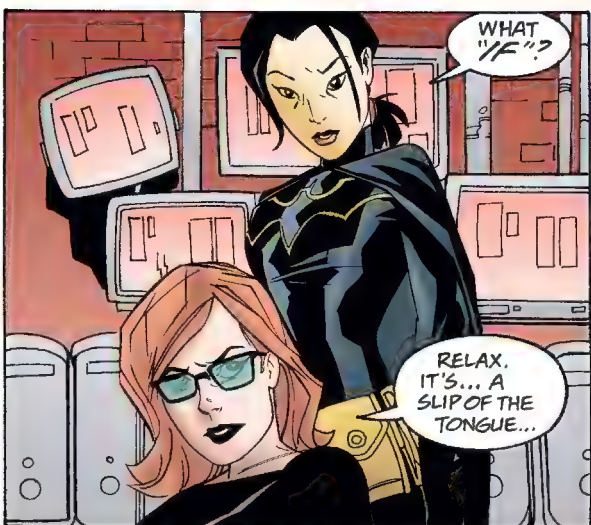
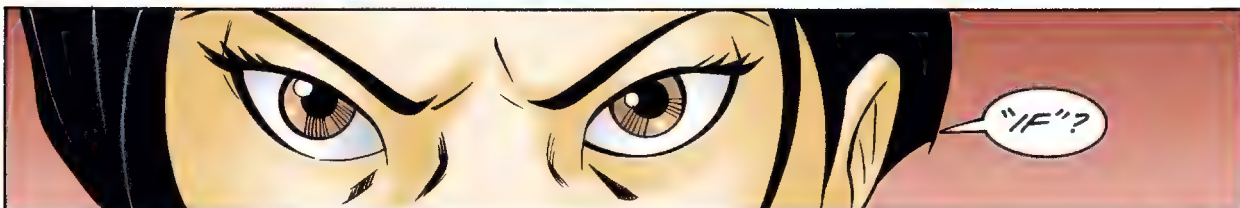
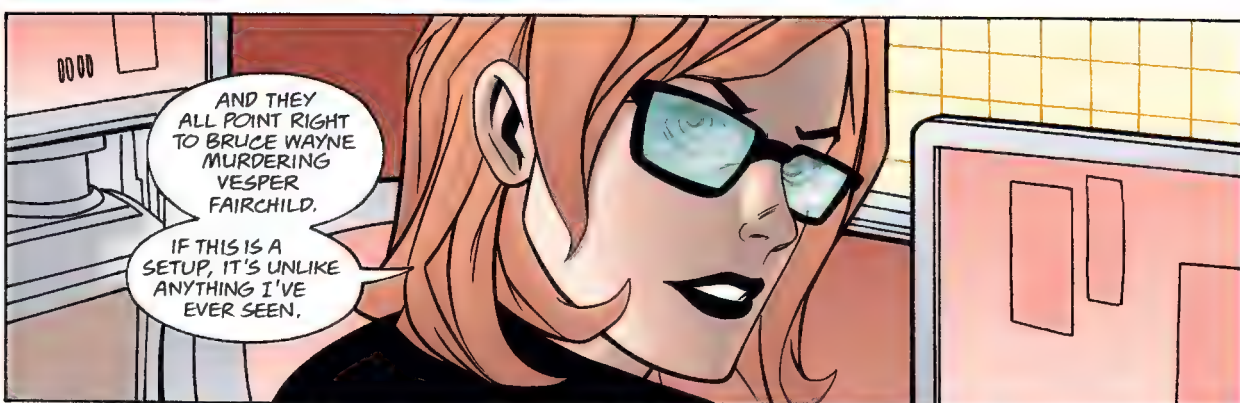


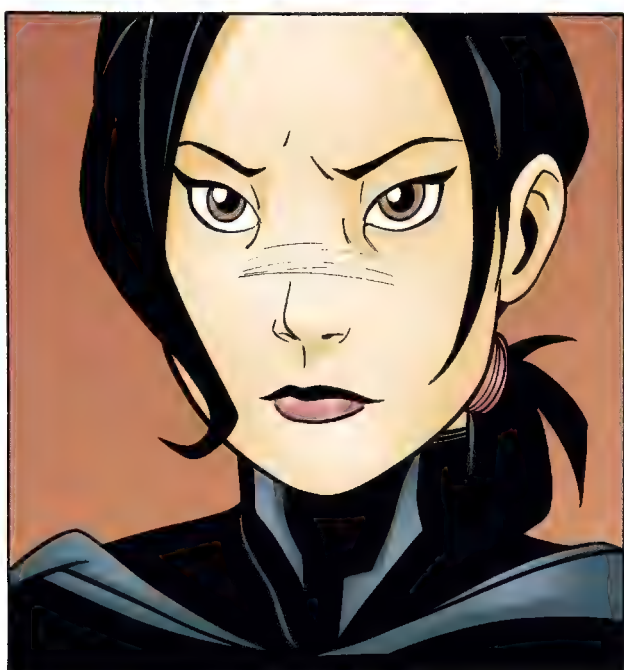
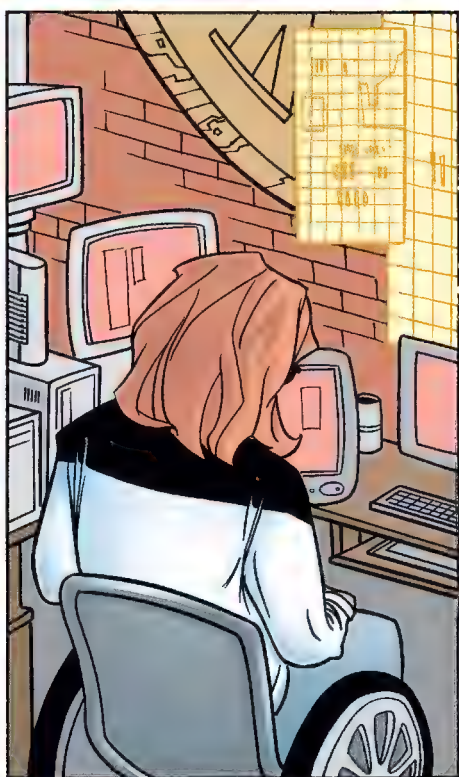
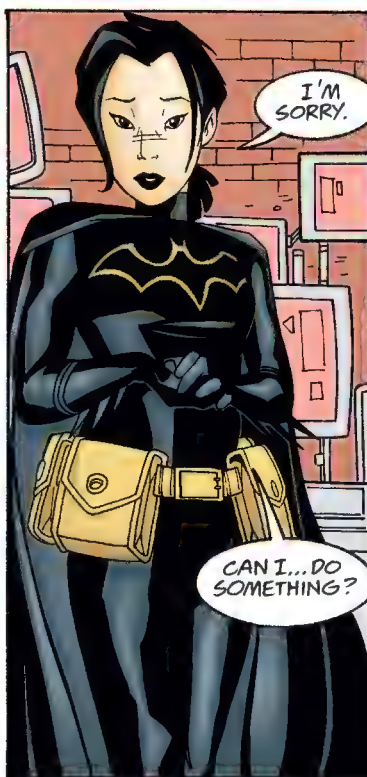
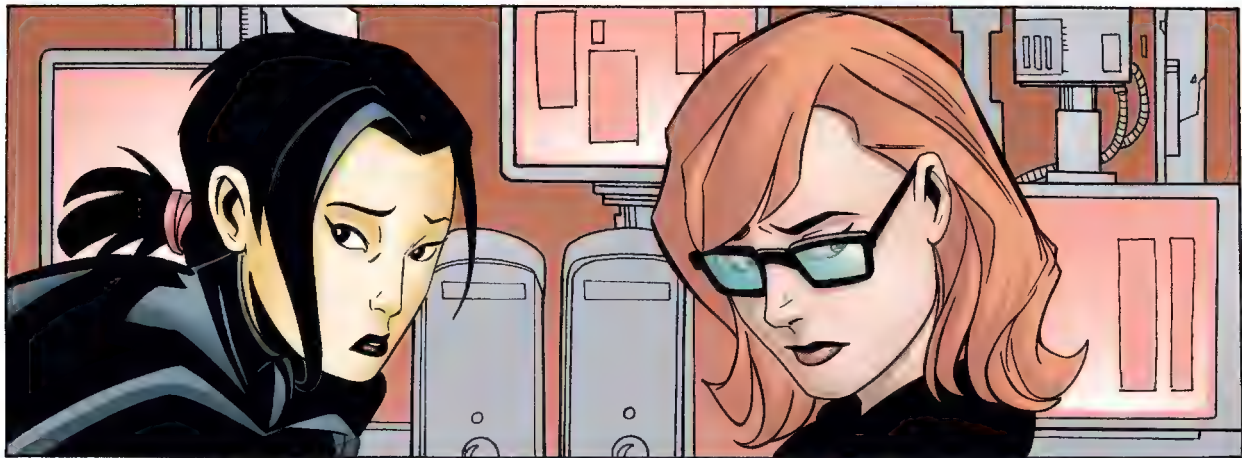


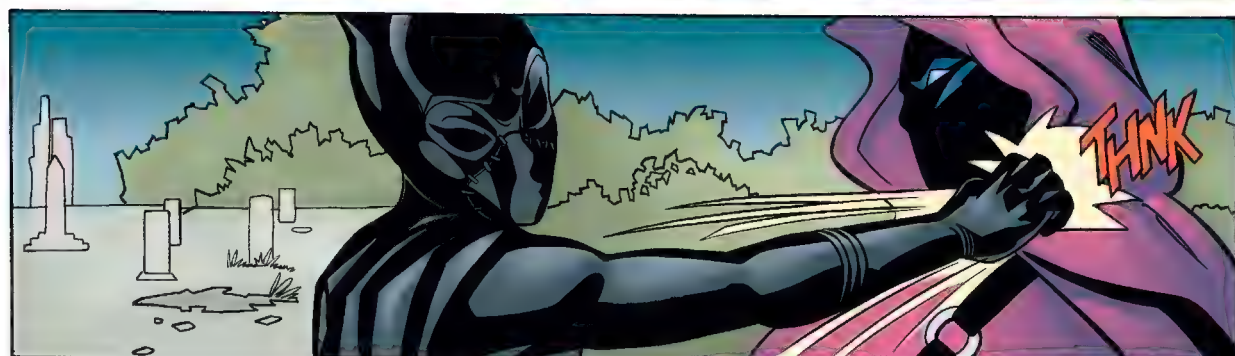
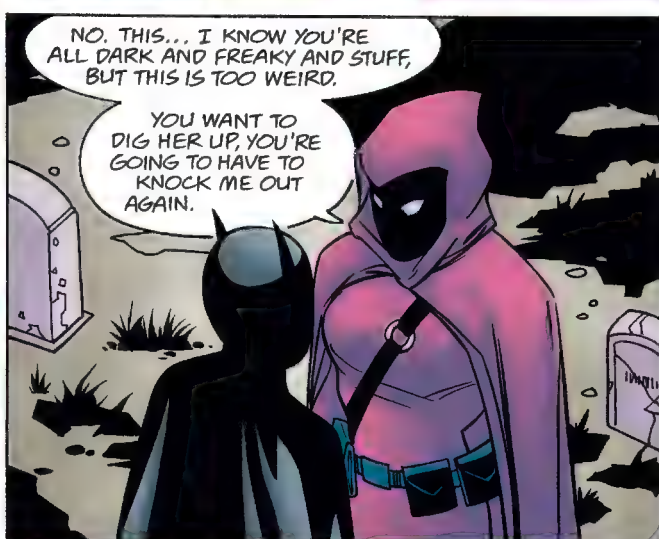
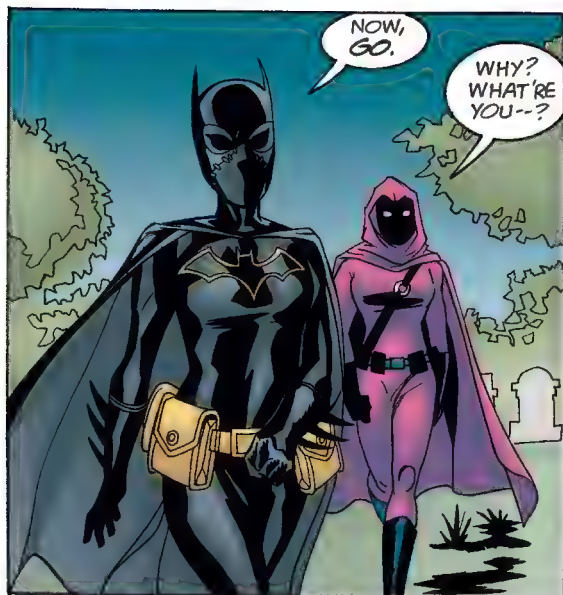
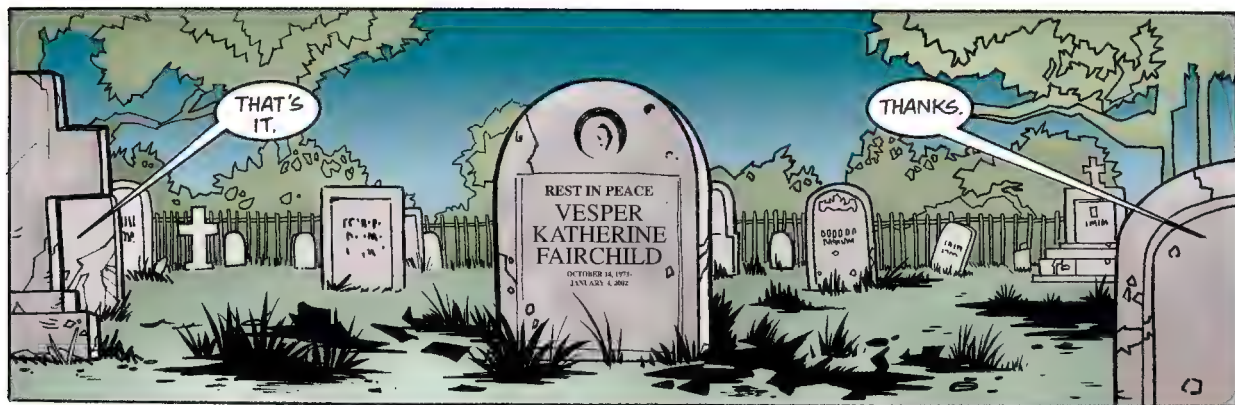


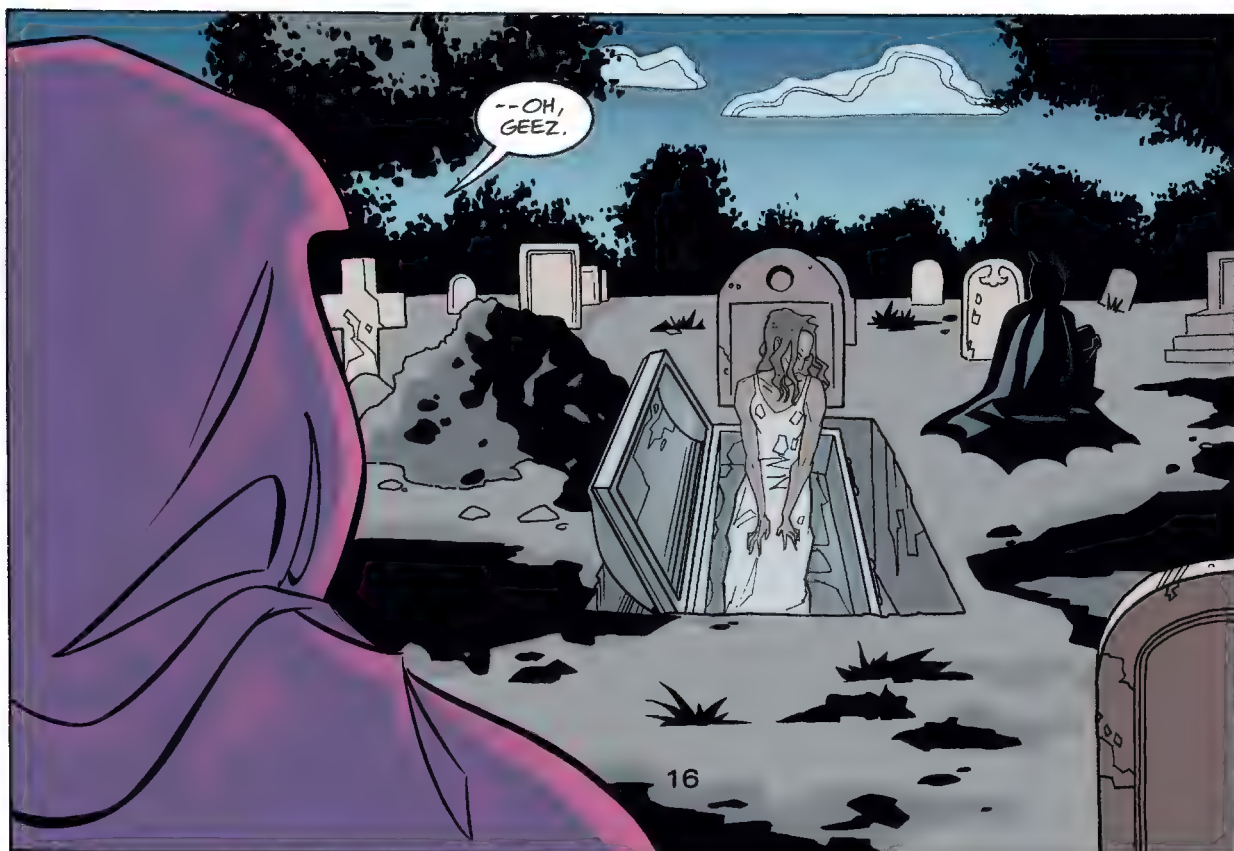
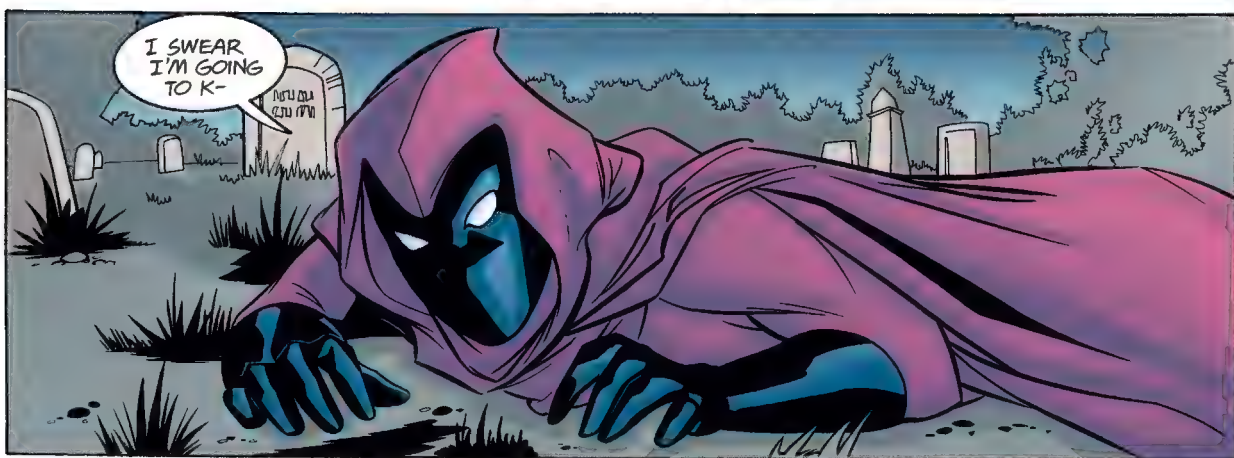


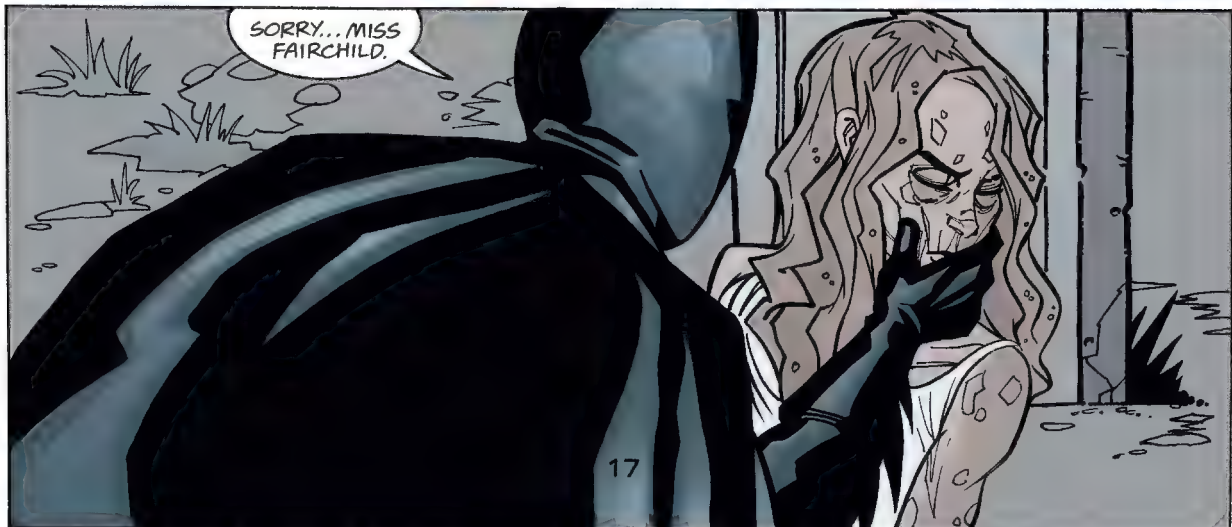




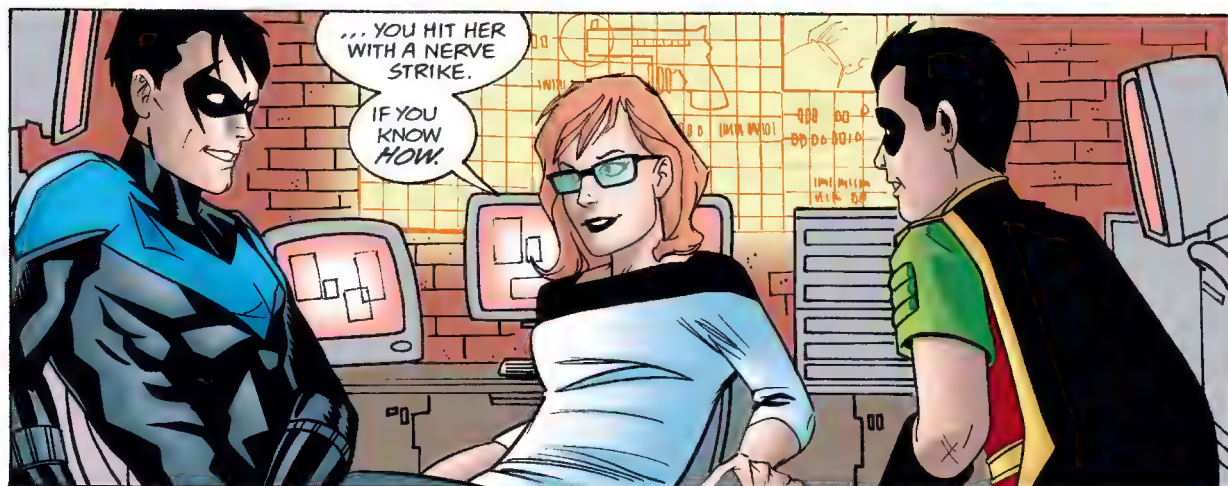
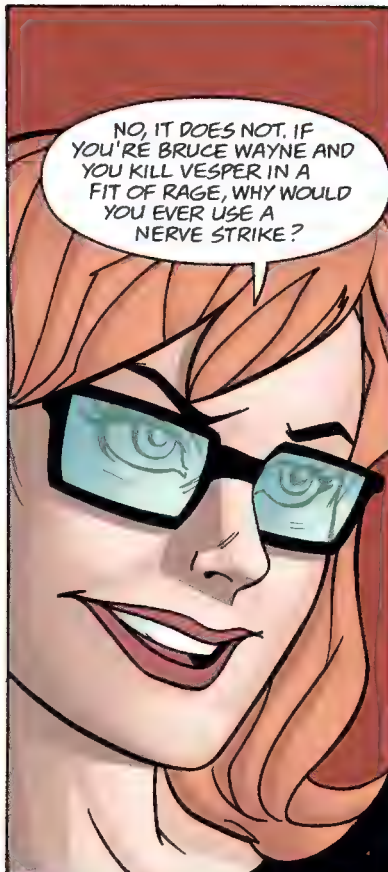
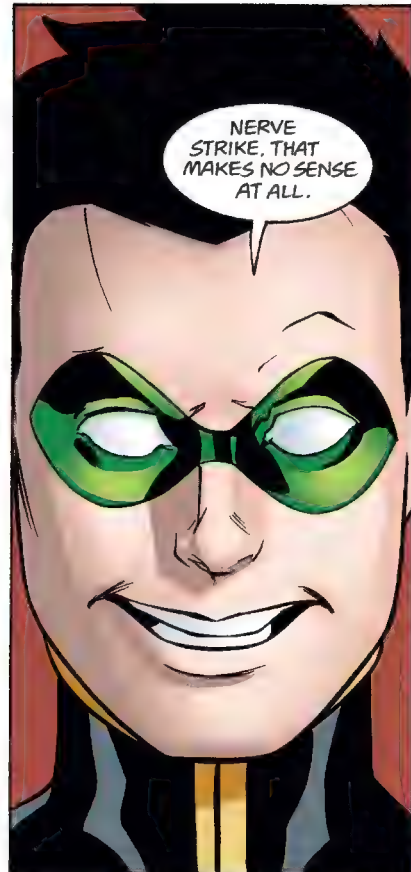


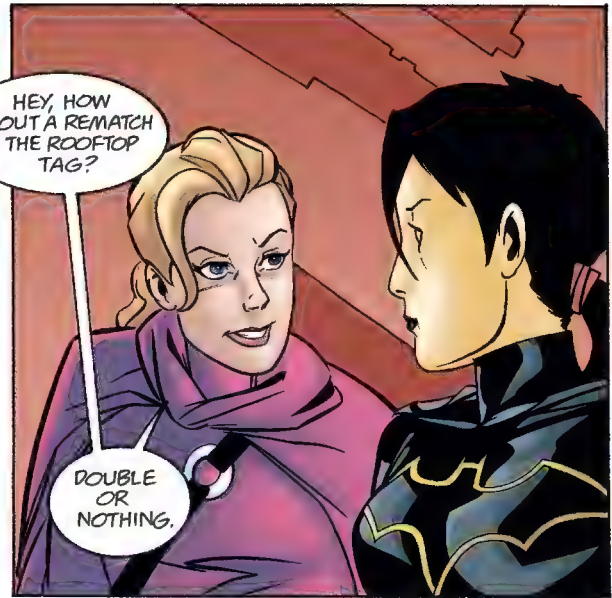
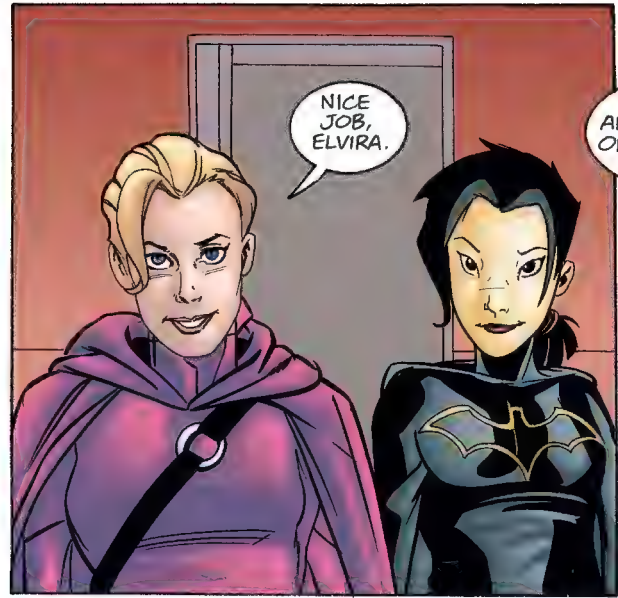


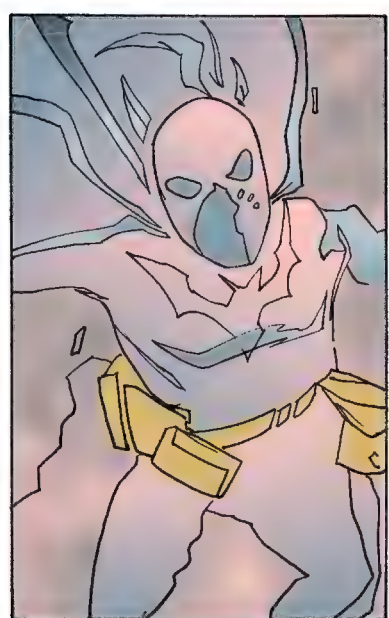


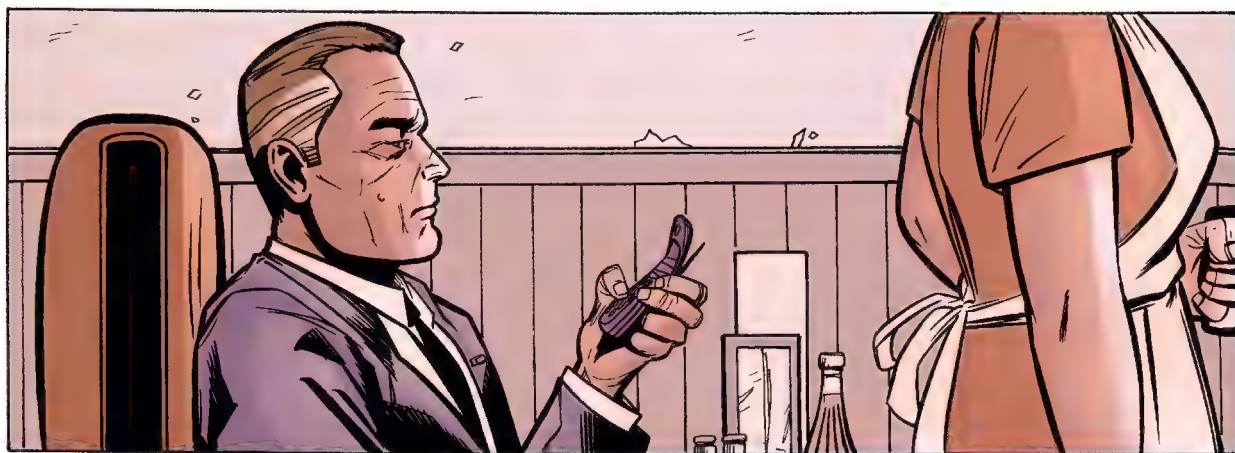












KELLEY PUCKETT
Writer
PHIL NOTO
Penciller
ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Inker
JASON WRIGHT
Colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
Separator
JOHN COSTANZA
Letterer
MICHAEL WRIGHT
Editor



Puckett
Scott
Turnbull
Campanella
Davis
Lowe

A Knight Alone

Batgirl: A Knight Alone (2001) collection cover by Damion Scott, Robert Campanella, and Patrick Martin



Puckett
Peterson
Scott
Giarrano
Noto
Campanella
Delperdang

Fists of Fury

Batgirl: Fists of Fury (2004) collection cover by Damion Scott, Robert Campanella, and Tom McCraw

1939
1939
1940
1941
1942
1943
1944
1946
1948
1947
1948
1949
1950
1951
1952
1953
1954
1955
1956
1957
1958
1959
1960
1961
1962
1963
1964
1965
1966
1967
1968
1969
1970
1971
1972
1973
1974
1975
1976
1977
1978
1979
1980
1981
1982
1983
1984
1985
1986
1987
1988
1989
1990
1991
1992
1993
1994
1995
1996
1997
1998
1999
2000
2001
2002
2003
2004
2005
2006
2008
2007
2008
2009
2010
2011



DC Finest:
Aquaman:
The King of Atlantis

Robert Bernstein, Jack Miller,
Ramona Fradon

ISBN: 978-1-77952-989-3

Aquaman, Aqualad, and Topo take on more high-seas adventures in *Action Comics* #272, *Detective Comics* #293-300, *World's Finest Comics* #125, *Adventure Comics* #229-280, #282, #284, *Showcase* #30-33, *Superman's Girl Friend Lois Lane* #12, and *Aquaman* #1-3. 624 pages.



DC Finest:
Legion of Super-Heroes:
Zap Goes the Legion

Jim Shooter, Cary Bates,
Win Mortimer, Dave Cockrum

ISBN: 978-1-77952-849-0

The Legion continues to defend justice in the 30th century in these stories from *Adventure Comics* #374-380, #403, *Action Comics* #378-387, #389-392, and *Superboy* #172-173, #176, #183-184, #188, #190-191, #193, #195, and #197-203.

576 pages.

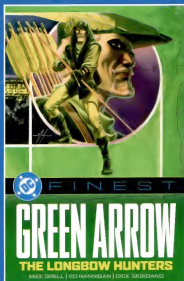
DC Finest:
Green Arrow:
The Longbow Hunters

Mike Grell, Ed Hannigan,
Dick Giordano

ISBN: 978-1-77952-991-6

Mike Grell's legendary run begins in *Green Arrow: The Longbow Hunters* #1-3, *Green Arrow* (vol. 2) #1-8, *Green Arrow Annual* #1, *Detective Comics Annual* #1, *The Question* #17-18, and *The Question Annual* #1.

544 pages.



1938
1939
1940
1941
1942
1943
1944
1945
1946
1947
1948
1949
1950
1951
1952
1953
1954
1955
1956
1957
1958
1959
1960
1961
1962
1963
1964
1965
1966
1967
1968
1969
1970
1971
1972
1973
1974
1975
1976
1977
1978
1979
1980
1981
1982
1983
1984
1985
1986
1987
1988
1989
1990
1991
1992
1993
1994
1995
1996
1997
1998
1999
2000
2001
2002
2003
2004
2005
2006
2007
2008
2009
2010
2011



**DC Finest:
Superman:
The First Superhero**

Jerry Siegel, Joe Shuster

ISBN: 978-1-77952-833-9

Superman makes his comics debut as champion of the oppressed in these early appearances from *Action Comics* #1-25, *Superman* #1-5, and *New York World's Fair Comics* #1.

584 pages.

COMPLETE
YOUR
**DC
FINEST**
LIBRARY!

DC's finest stories
from every era, only
\$39.99 per volume



**DC Finest:
Batman: Year One & Two**

Frank Miller, Mike W. Barr,
David Mazzucchelli, Alan Davis

ISBN: 978-1-77952-835-3

The definitive retelling of the Dark Knight's rookie crime-fighting years, collecting *Batman* #401-412, *Batman Annual* #11, and *Detective Comics* #568-579.

632 pages.

**DC Finest:
Wonder Woman:
Origins & Omens**

Gail Simone, Aaron Lopresti,
Terry Dodson, Rachel Dodson

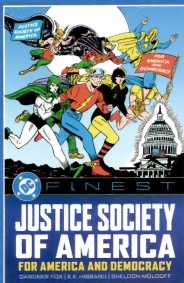
ISBN: 978-1-77952-834-6

Fan-favorite writer Gail Simone's epic run begins in the pages of *Wonder Woman* (vol. 3) #14-35, plus stories from *Outsiders: Five of a Kind* - *Wonder Woman/Grace* #1, and *The Brave and the Bold* #7.

584 pages.



1938
1939
1940
1941
1942
1943
1944
1945
1946
1947
1948
1949
1950
1951
1952
1953
1954
1955
1956
1957
1958
1959
1960
1961
1962
1963
1964
1965
1966
1967
1968
1969
1970
1971
1972
1973
1974
1975
1976
1977
1978
1979
1980
1981
1982
1983
1984
1985
1986
1987
1988
1989
1990
1991
1992
1993
1994
1995
1996
1997
1998
1999
2000
2001
2002
2003
2004
2005
2006
2007
2008
2009
2010
2011



DC Finest:
Justice Society of America:
For America and Democracy

Gardner Fox, E.E. Hibbard,
Sheldon Moldoff
ISBN: 978-1-77952-847-6

Comics' first superhero team recounts how they met, what they did, and how they defeated some of the greatest threats to the American people. Collects *All-Star Comics* #3-12. 608 pages.



DC Finest:
Green Lantern:
The Defeat of Green Lantern

John Broome, Gardner Fox,
Gil Kane, Joe Giella
ISBN: 978-1-77952-848-3

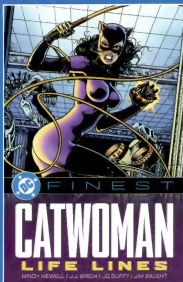
Has Hal Jordan finally met his match? Find out if he has what it takes to wield his ring in stories from *Green Lantern* (vol. 2) #19-39, *The Flash* #143, and *The Brave and the Bold* #59. 600 pages.

DC Finest:
Catwoman:
Life Lines

Mindy Newell, J.J. Birch,
Jo Duffy, Jim Balent

ISBN: 978-1-77952-846-9

Witness the birth of a legend with the first solo Catwoman stories ever told. Features *Catwoman* (vol. 1) #1-4, *Catwoman* (vol. 2) #1-12, *Catwoman Annual* #1, *Batman: Catwoman Defiant* #1, and stories from *Action Comics Weekly* #611-614 and *Showcase* '93 #1-4. 600 pages.



COMPLETE
YOUR
DC
FINEST
LIBRARY!

DC's finest stories
from every era, only
\$30.00 per volume